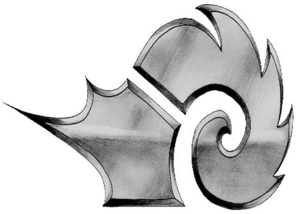
The Snail Factory

By Ari Bach



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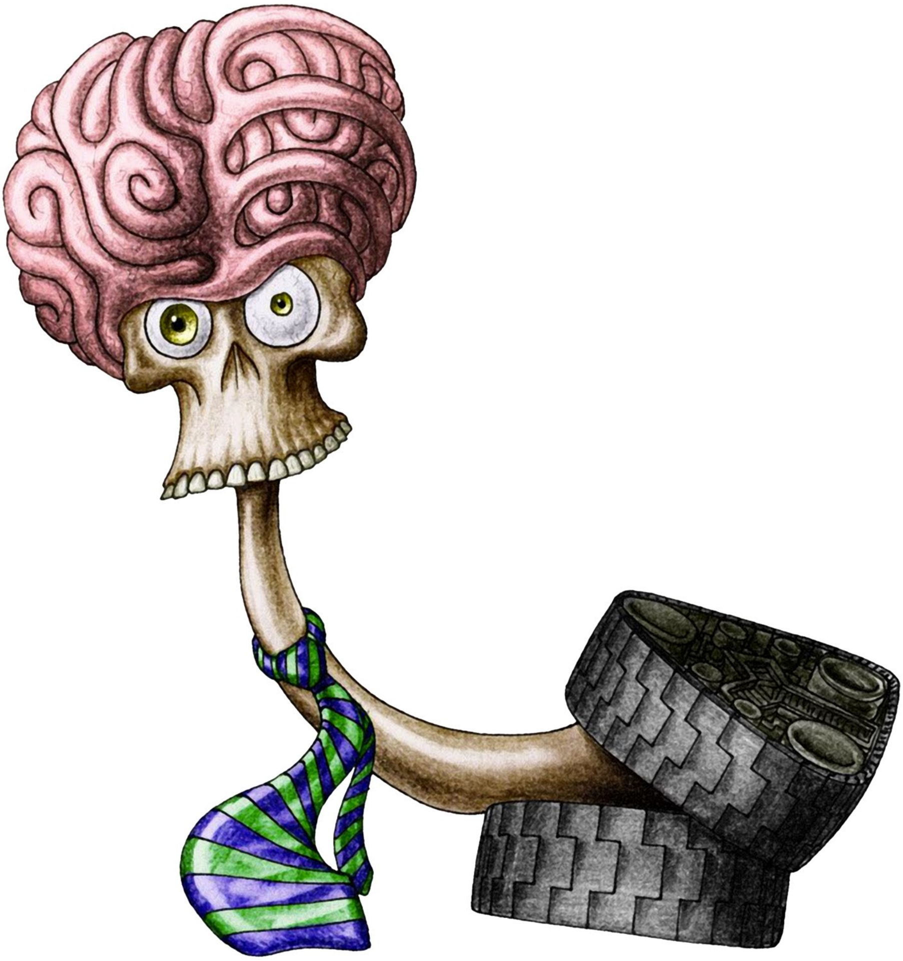

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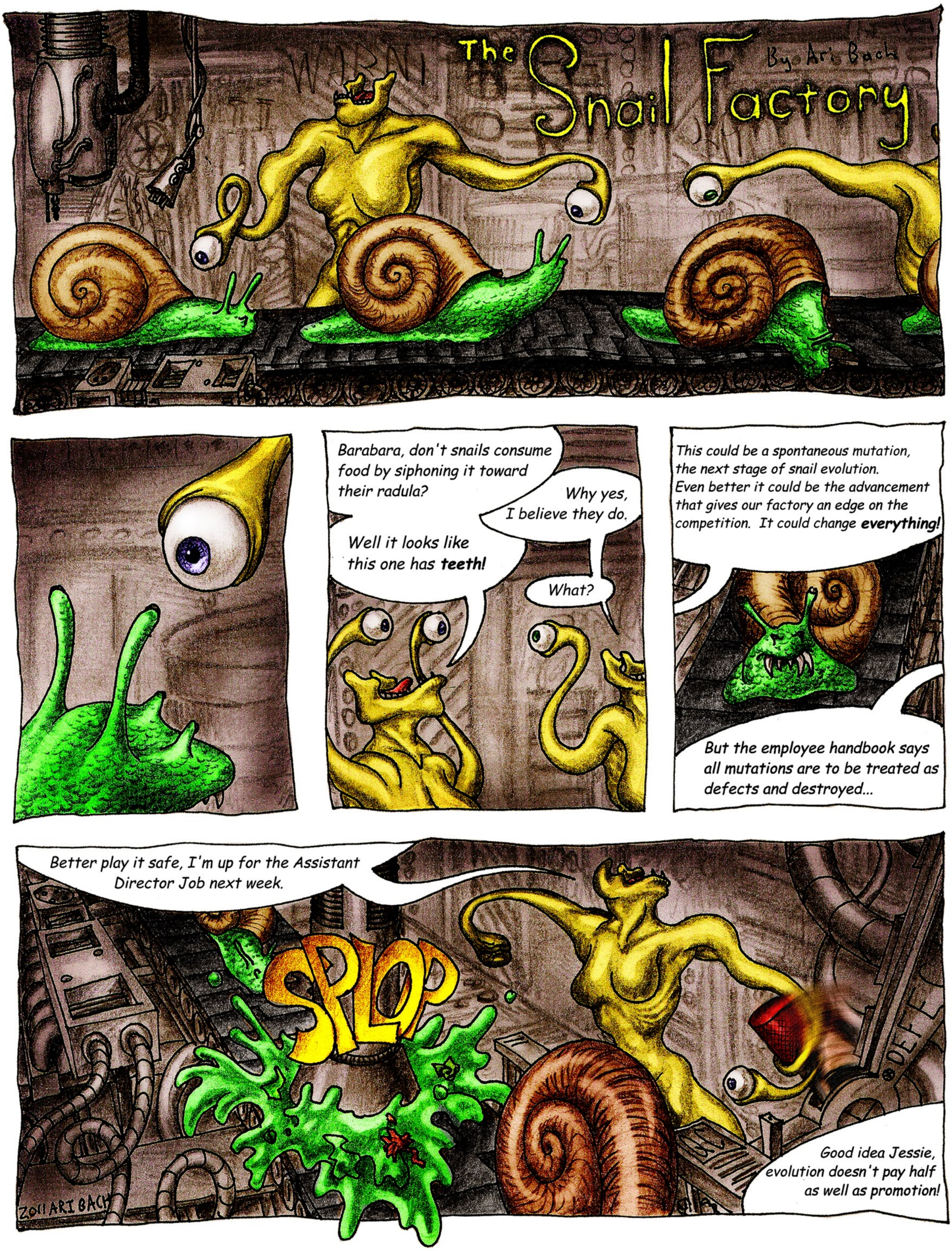
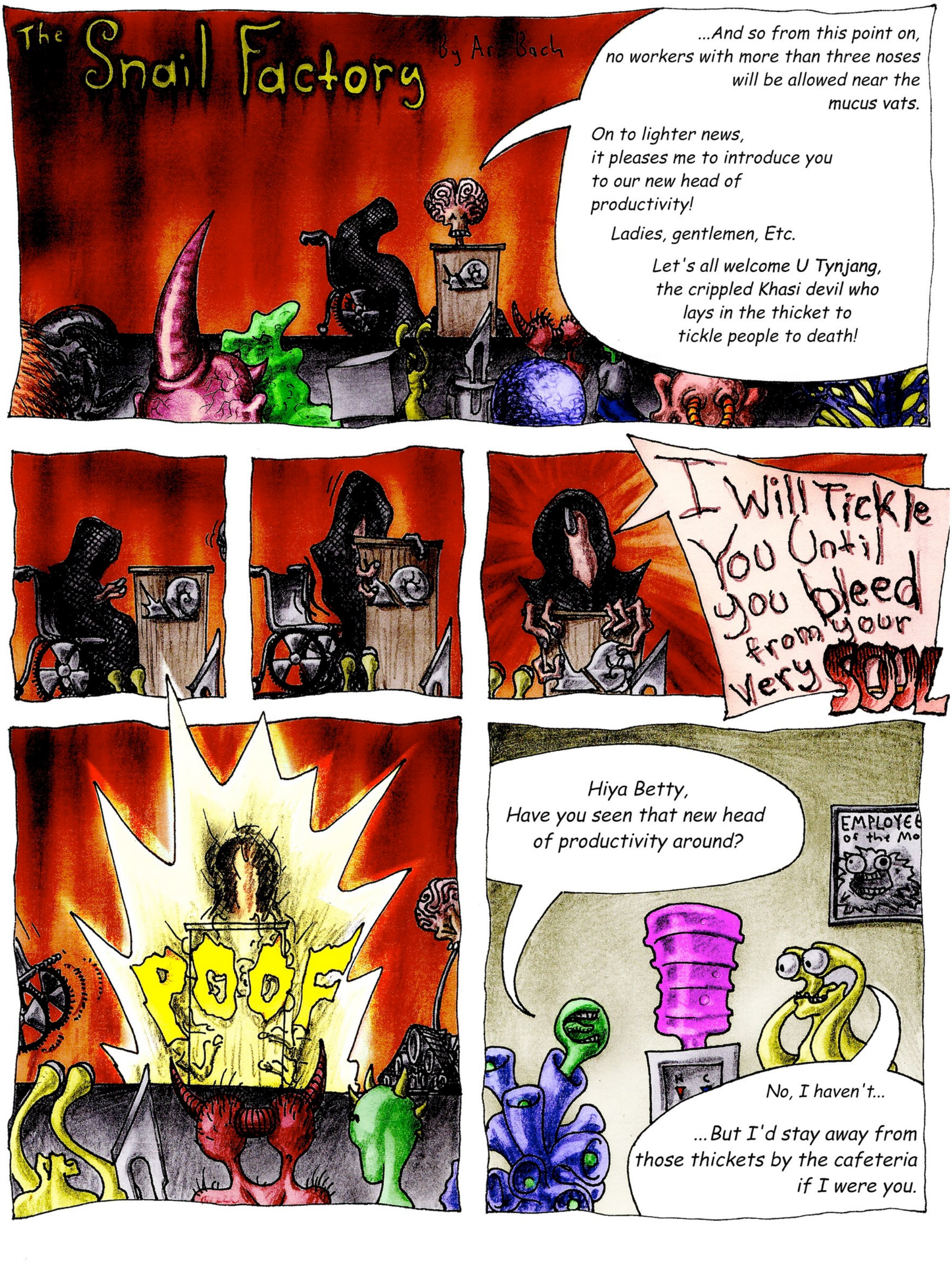
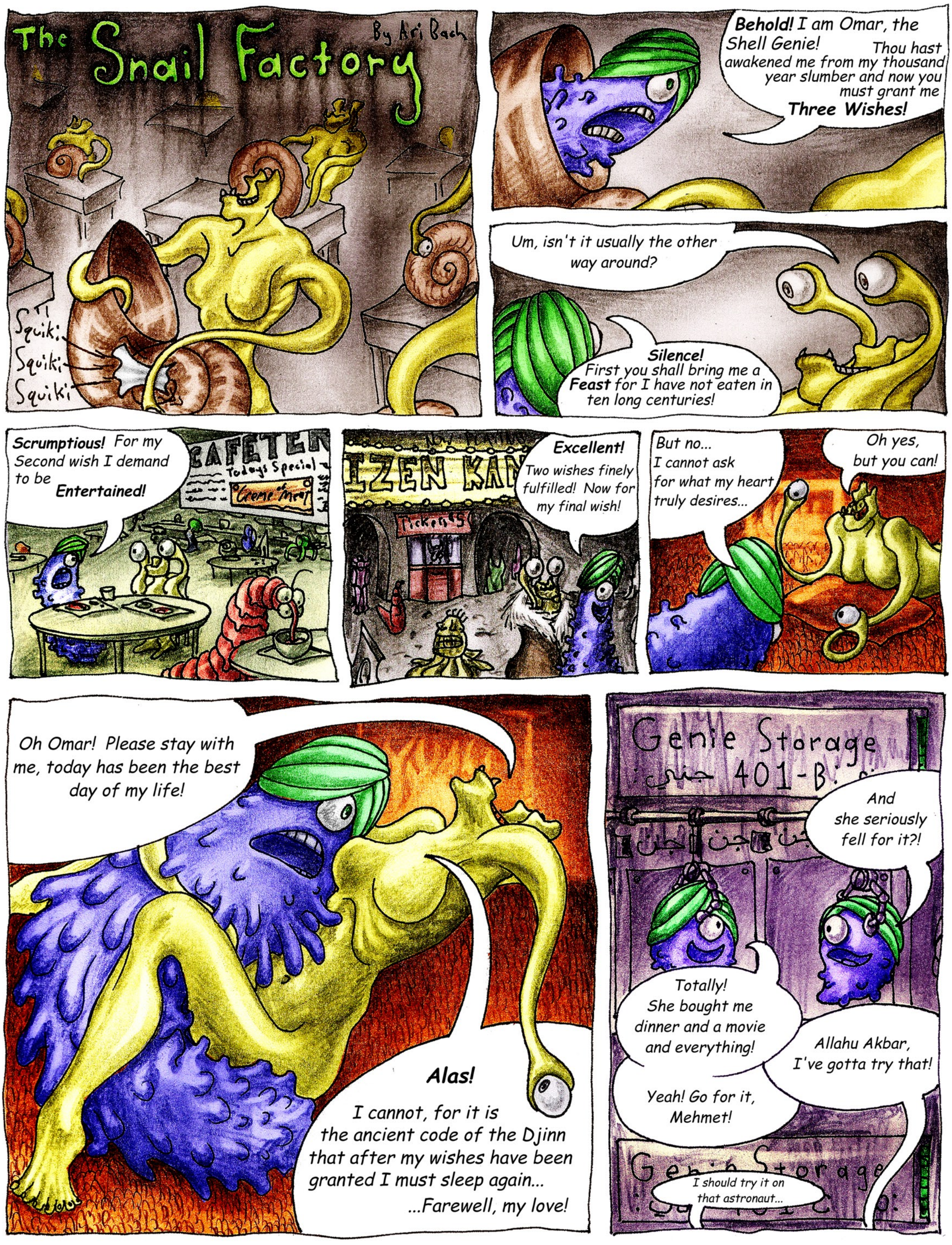
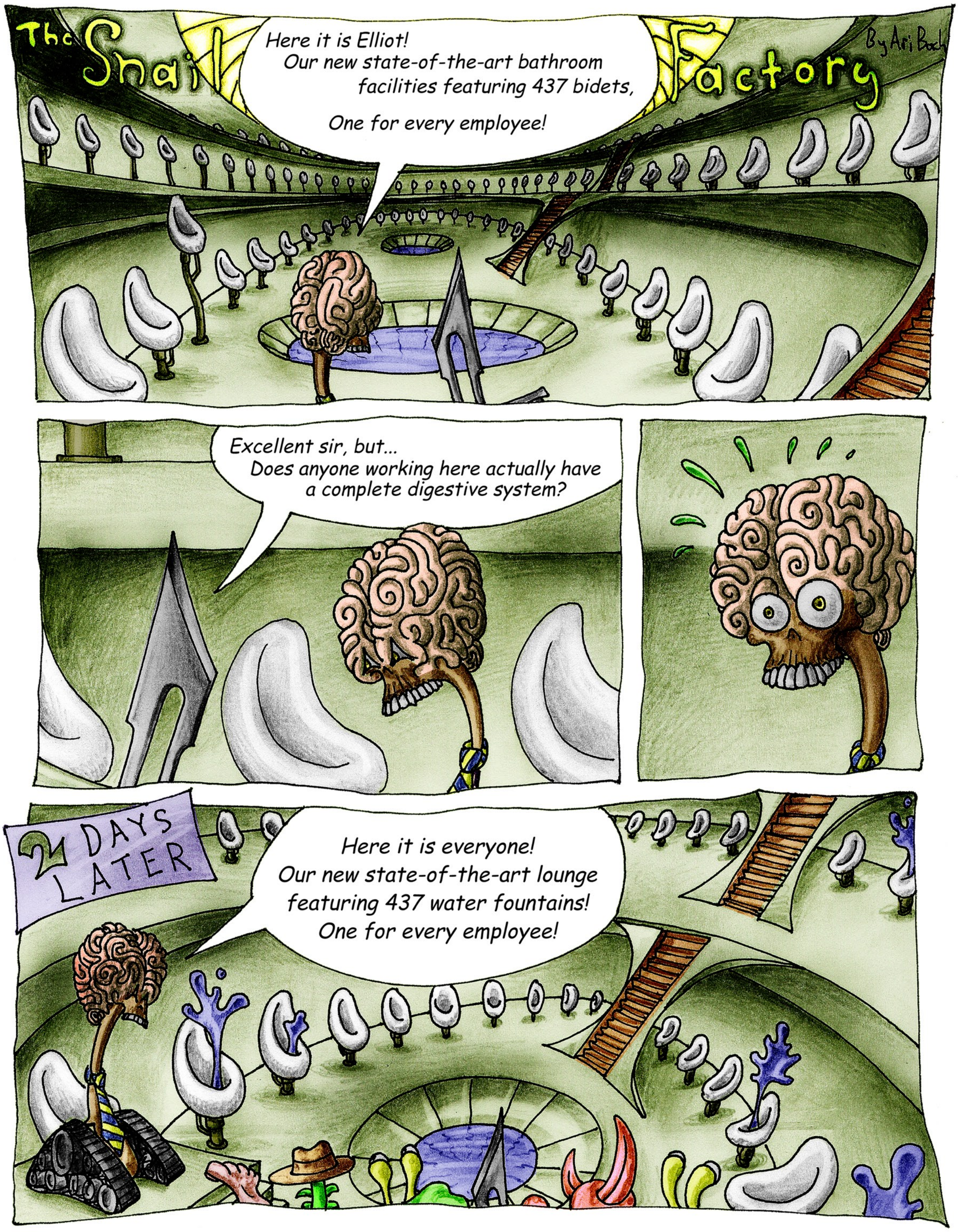
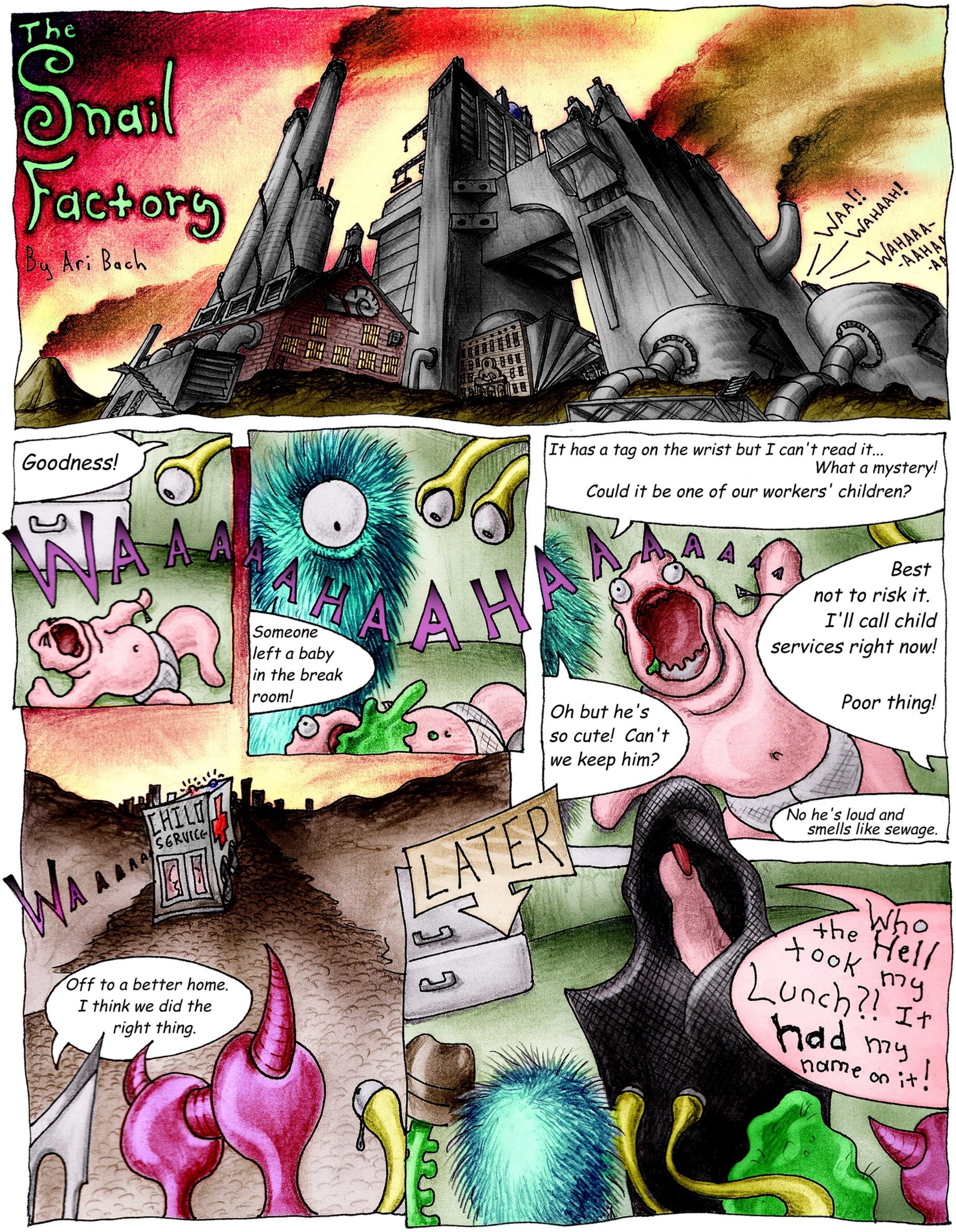
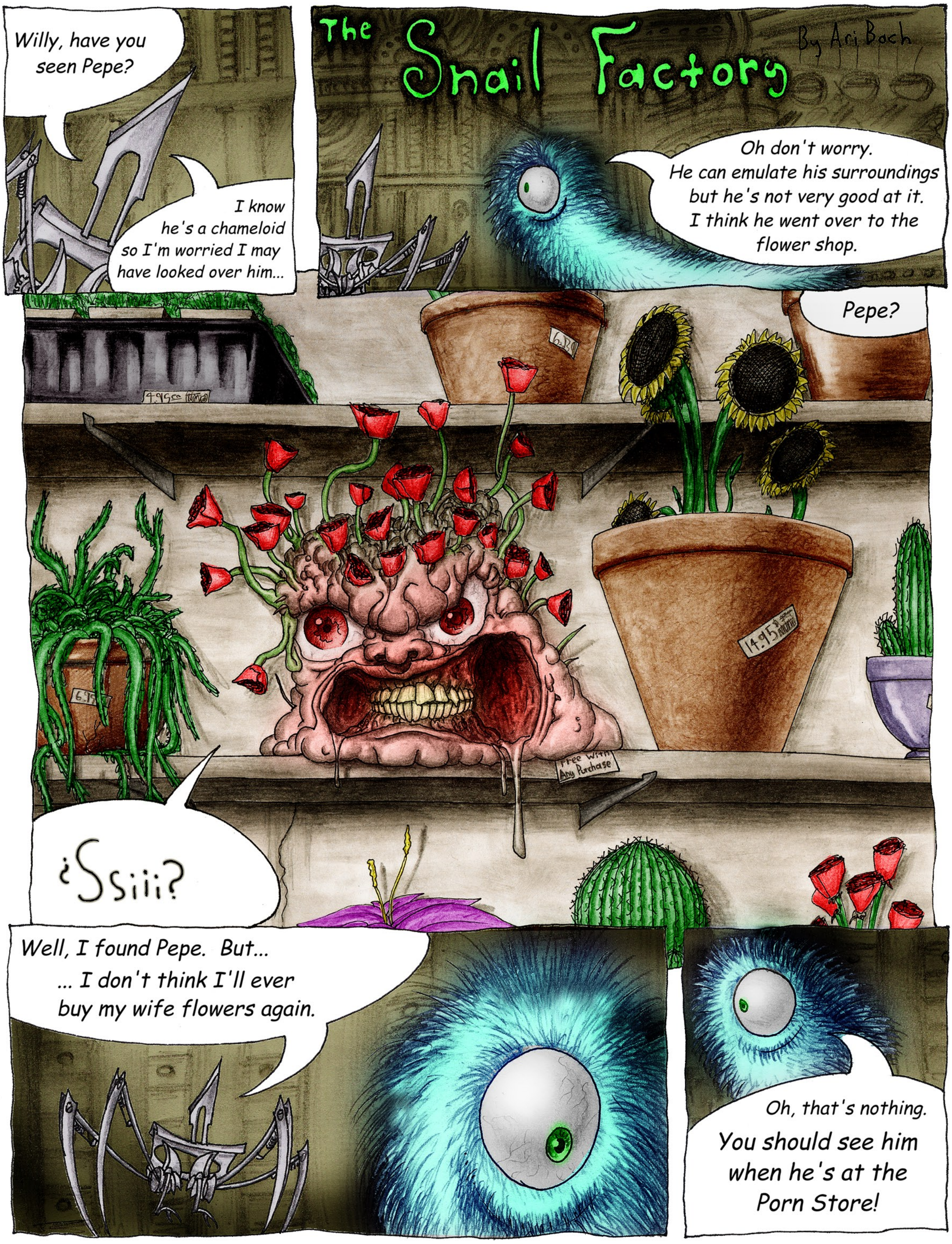

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Barabara, don't snails consume food by siphoning it toward their radula?
Why yes, I believe they do.
Well it looks like this one has **teeth!**
What?
This could be a spontaneous mutation, the next stage of snail evolution. Even better it could be the advancement that gives our factory an edge on the competition. It could change **everything!**
But the employee handbook says all mutations are to be treated as defects and destroyed...
Better play it safe, I'm up for the Assistant Director Job next week.
SPLOP
Good idea Jessie, evolution doesn't pay half as well as promotion!
2011 ARI BACH

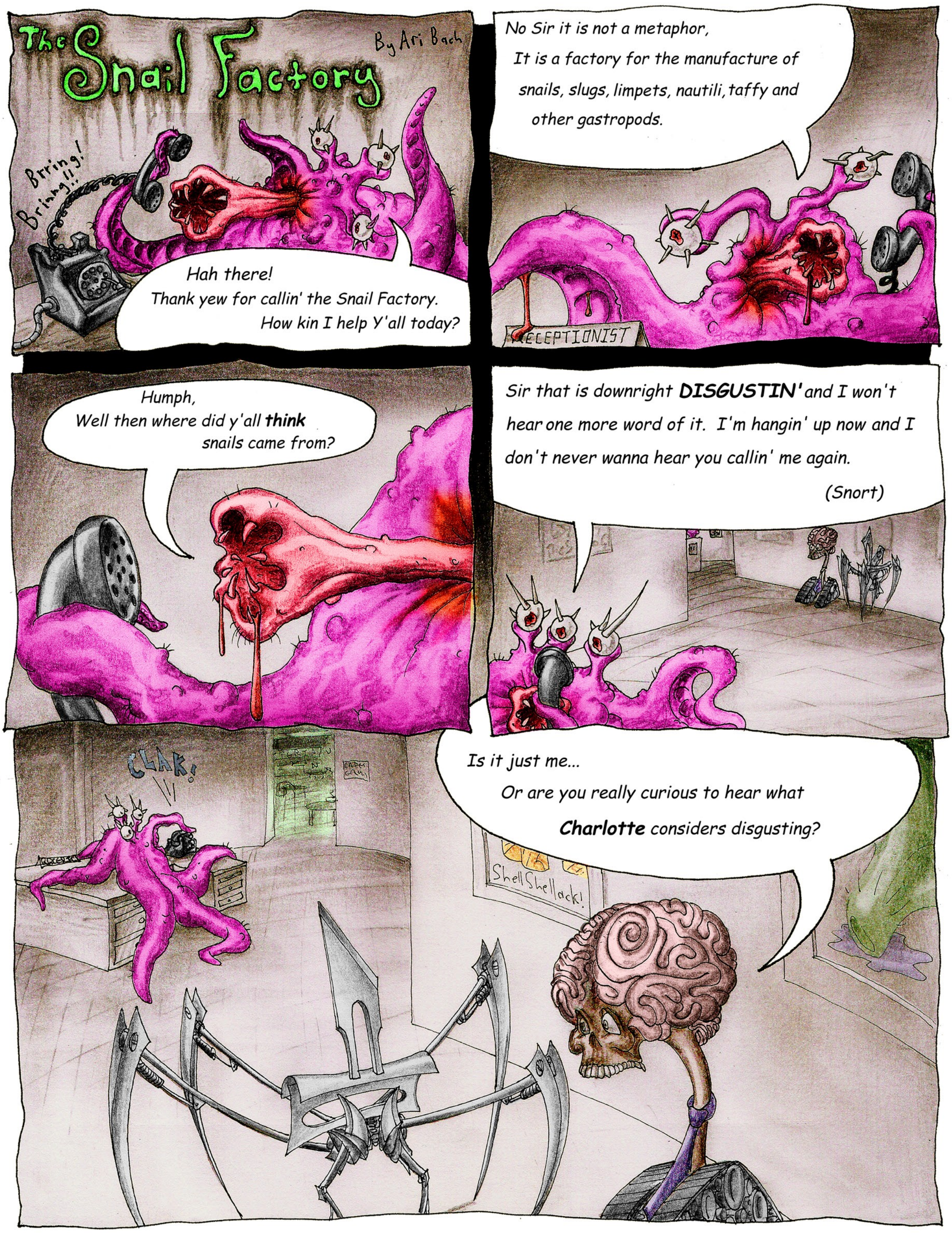

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
...And so from this point on, no workers with more than three noses will be allowed near the mucus vats. On to lighter news, it pleases me to introduce you to our new head of productivity! Ladies, gentlemen, Etc. Let's all welcome U Tynjang, the crippled Khasi devil who lays in the thicket to tickle people to death!
I Will Tickle You Until you bleed from your very SOUL
POOF
Hiya Betty, Have you seen that new head of productivity around?
EMPLOYEE of the Mo
No, I haven't... ...But I'd stay away from those thickets by the cafeteria if I were you.

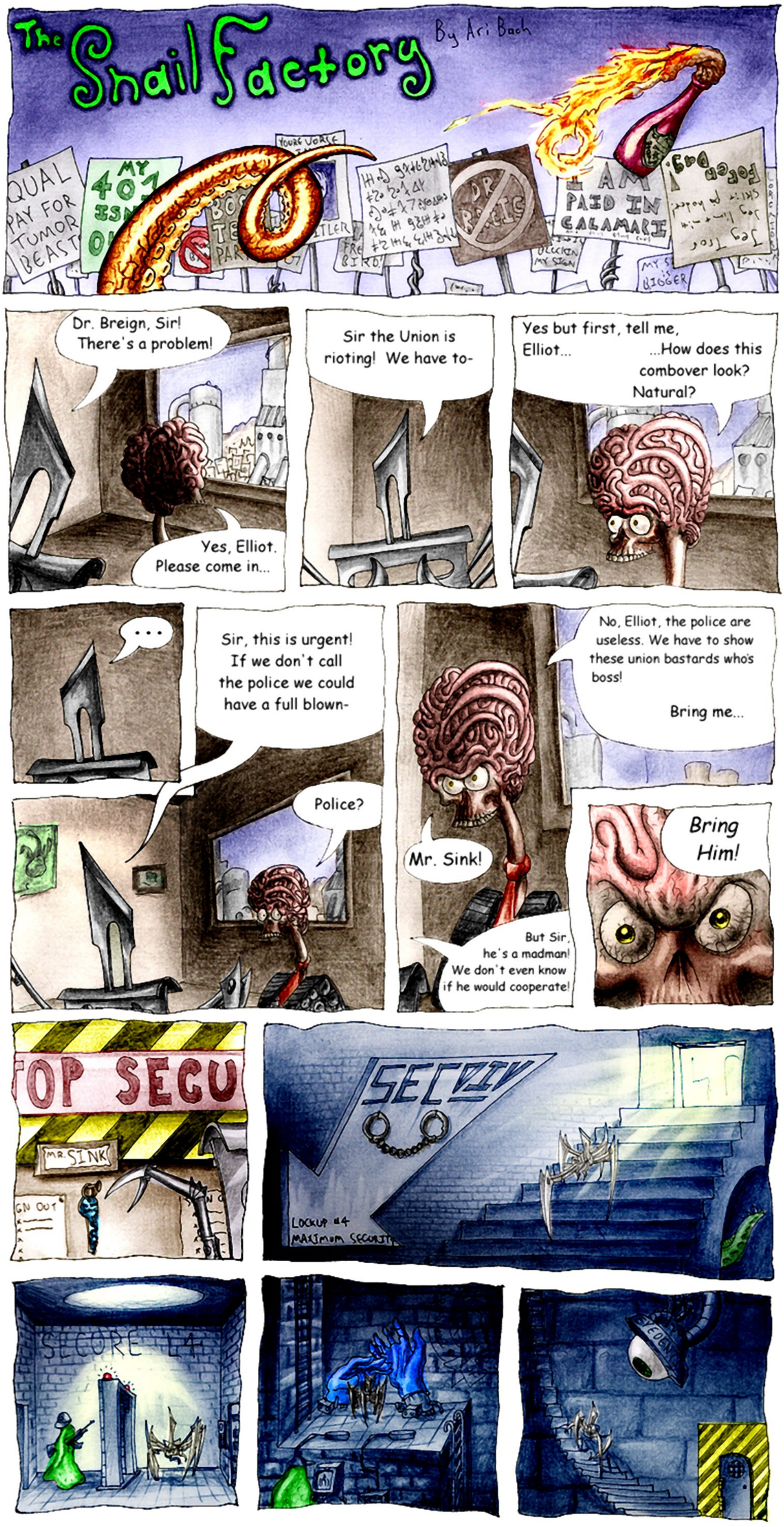

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Squik! Squik! Squik!
Behold! I am Omar, the Shell Genie! Thou hast awakened me from my thousand year slumber and now you must grant me **Three Wishes!**
Um, isn't it usually the other way around?
Silence! First you shall bring me a **Feast** for I have not eaten in ten long centuries!
CAFETER
Todays Special
Scrumptious! For my Second wish I demand to be **Entertained!**
IZEN KAN
Excellent! Two wishes finely fulfilled! Now for my final wish!
But no... I cannot ask for what my heart truly desires...
Oh yes, but you can!
Oh Omar! Please stay with me, today has been the best day of my life!
Alas! I cannot, for it is the ancient code of the Djinn that after my wishes have been granted I must sleep again... ...Farewell, my love!
Genie Storage 401-B
And she seriously fell for it?!
Totally! She bought me dinner and a movie and everything!
Allahu Akbar, I've gotta try that!
Yeah! Go for it, Mehmet!
I should try it on that astronaut...
Genie Storage

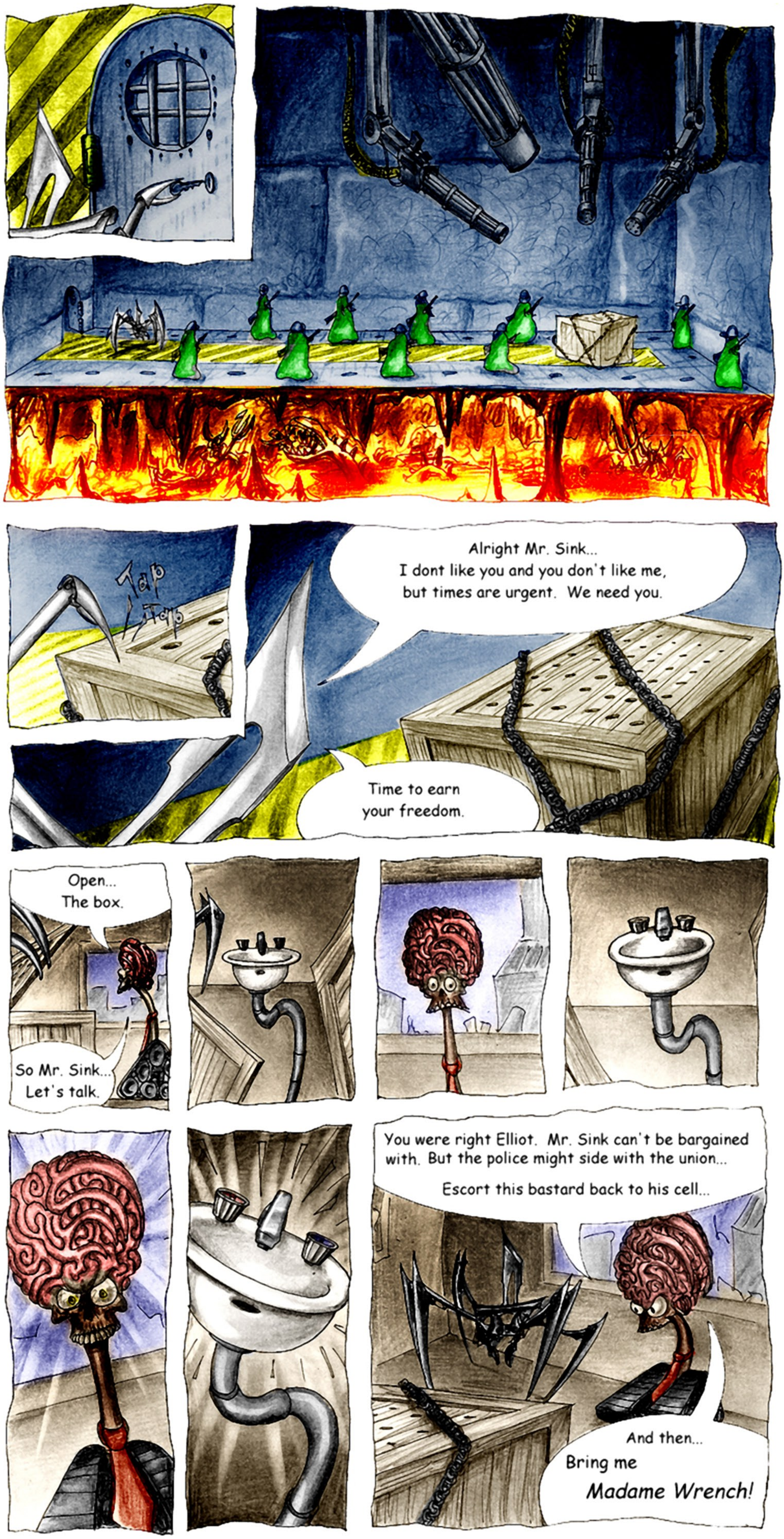

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Here it is Elliot! Our new state-of-the-art bathroom facilities featuring 437 bidets, One for every employee!
Excellent sir, but... Does anyone working here actually have a complete digestive system?
2 DAYS LATER
Here it is everyone! Our new state-of-the-art lounge featuring 437 water fountains! One for every employee!

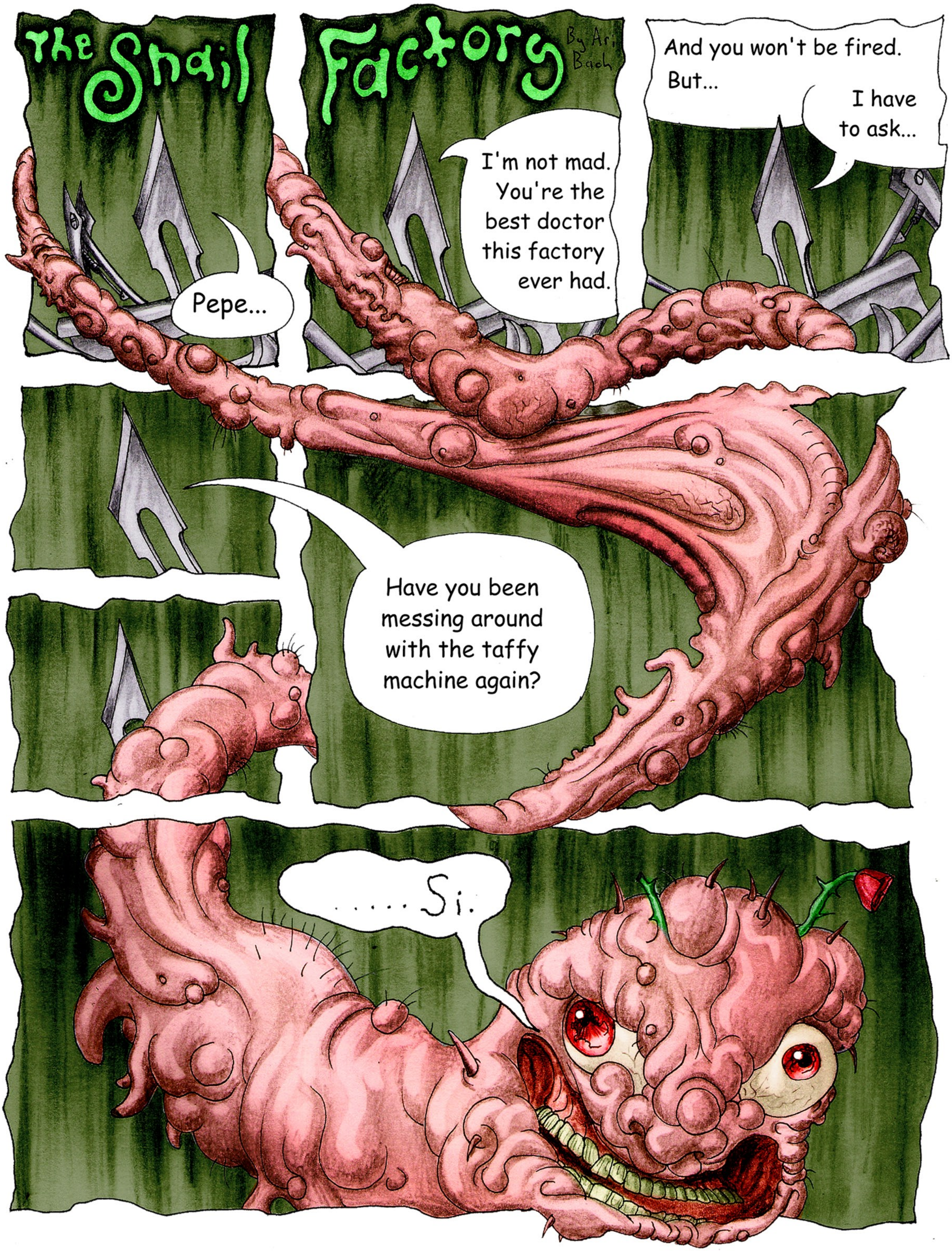
The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
WAA!!
WAHAAH!
WAHAAA-
-AAHA
-A
Goodness!
WAAAAAAHAAAHAAAAAAA
Someone left a baby in the break room!
It has a tag on the wrist but I can't read it... What a mystery!
Could it be one of our workers' children?
Best not to risk it. I'll call child services right now!
Poor thing!
Oh but he's so cute! Can't we keep him?
No he's loud and smells like sewage.
CHILD SERVICE
WAaaaaa
Off to a better home. I think we did the right thing.
LATER
Who the Hell took my Lunch?! It had my name on it!

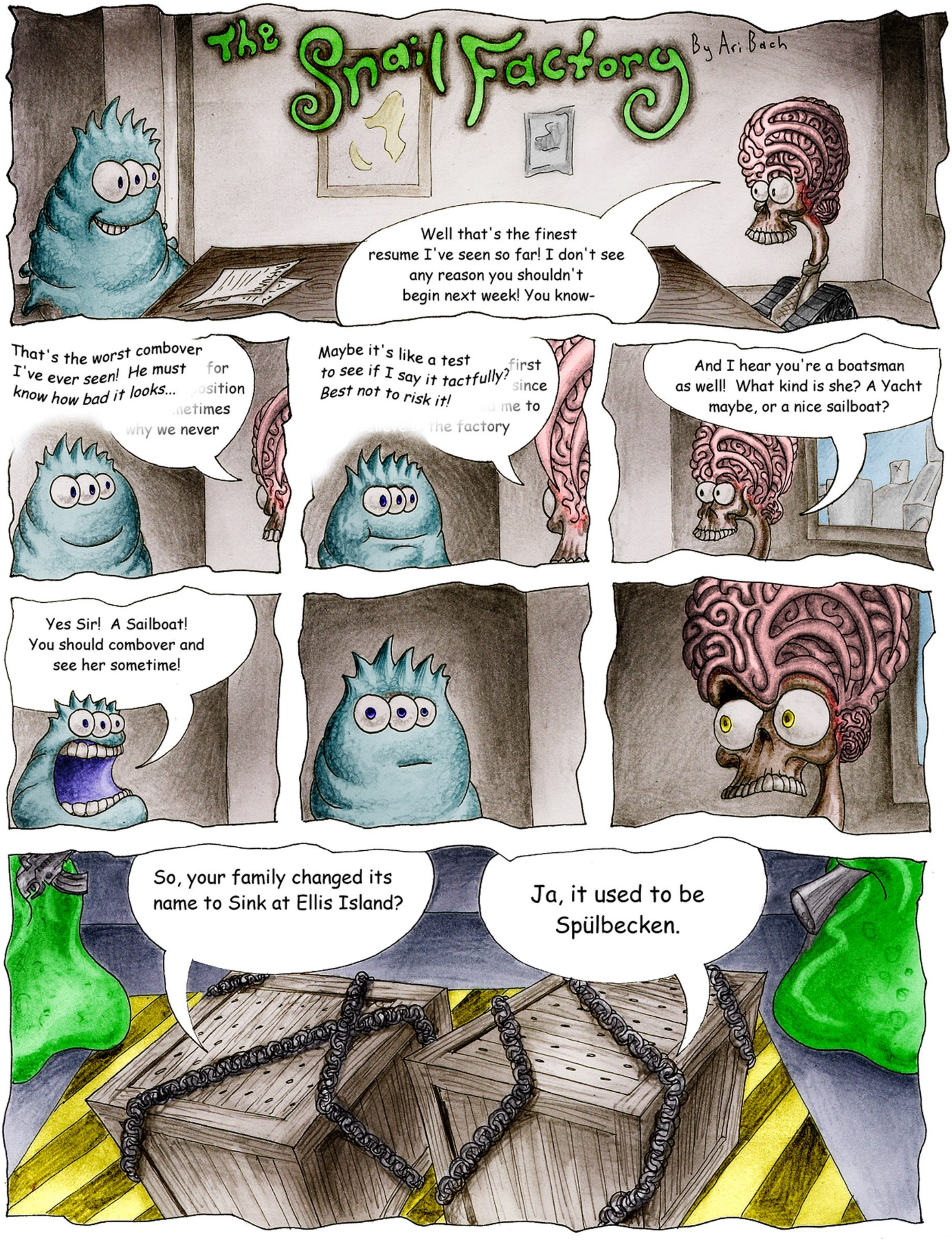

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Willy, have you seen Pepe?
I know he's a chameloid so I'm worried I may have looked over him...
Oh don't worry. He can emulate his surroundings but he's not very good at it. I think he went over to the flower shop.
Pepe?
¿Ssiii?
Free With Any Purchase
Well, I found Pepe. But... ... I don't think I'll ever buy my wife flowers again.
Oh, that's nothing. You should see him when he's at the Porn Store!

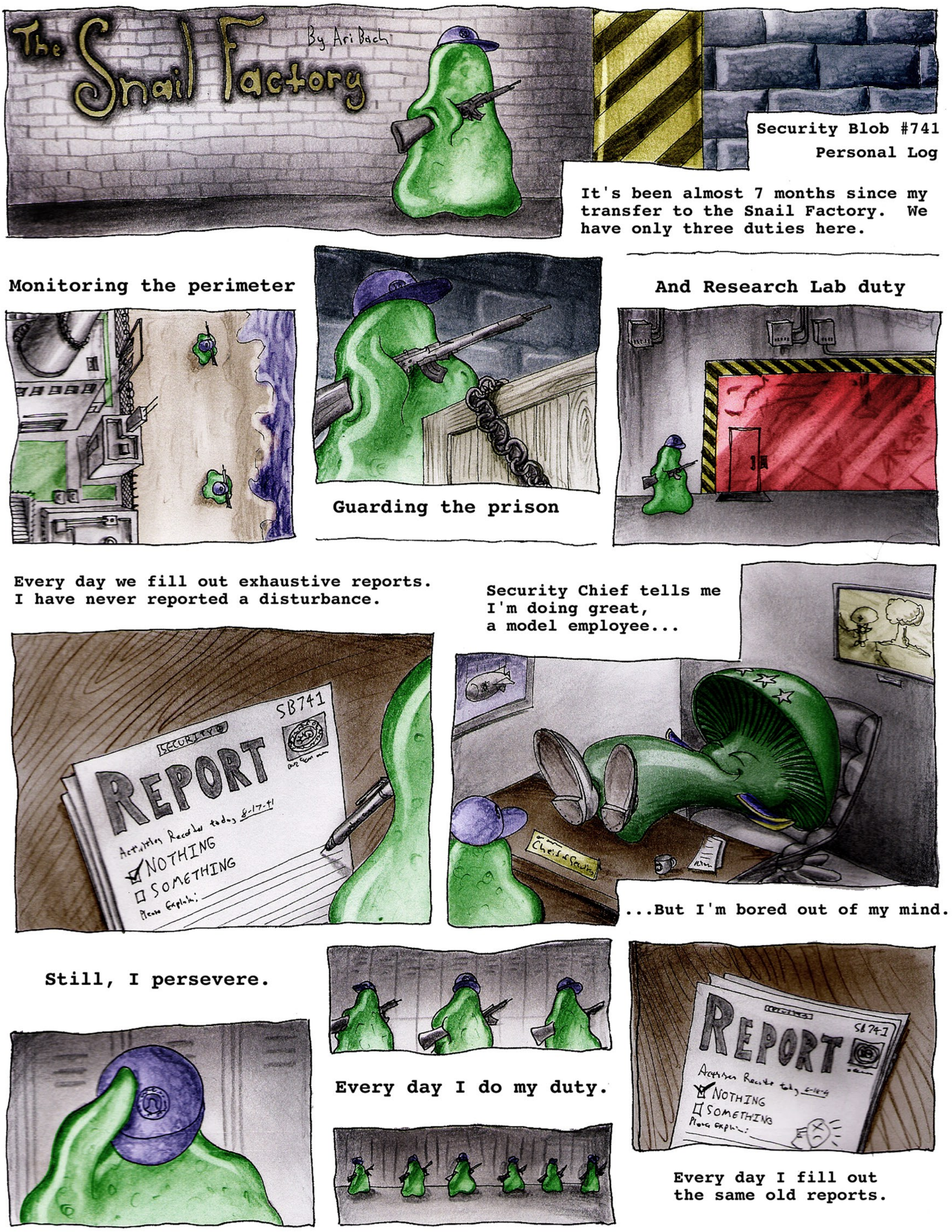

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Brring! Brrinng!!
Hah there! Thank yew for callin' the Snail Factory. How kin I help Y'all today?
No Sir it is not a metaphor, It is a factory for the manufacture of snails, slugs, limpets, nautili, taffy and other gastropods.
RECEPTIONIST
Humph, Well then where did y'all **think** snails came from?
Sir that is downright **DISGUSTIN'** and I won't hear one more word of it. I'm hangin' up now and I don't never wanna hear you callin' me again. (Snort)
CLAK!
Shell Shellack!
Is it just me... Or are you really curious to hear what **Charlotte** considers disgusting?

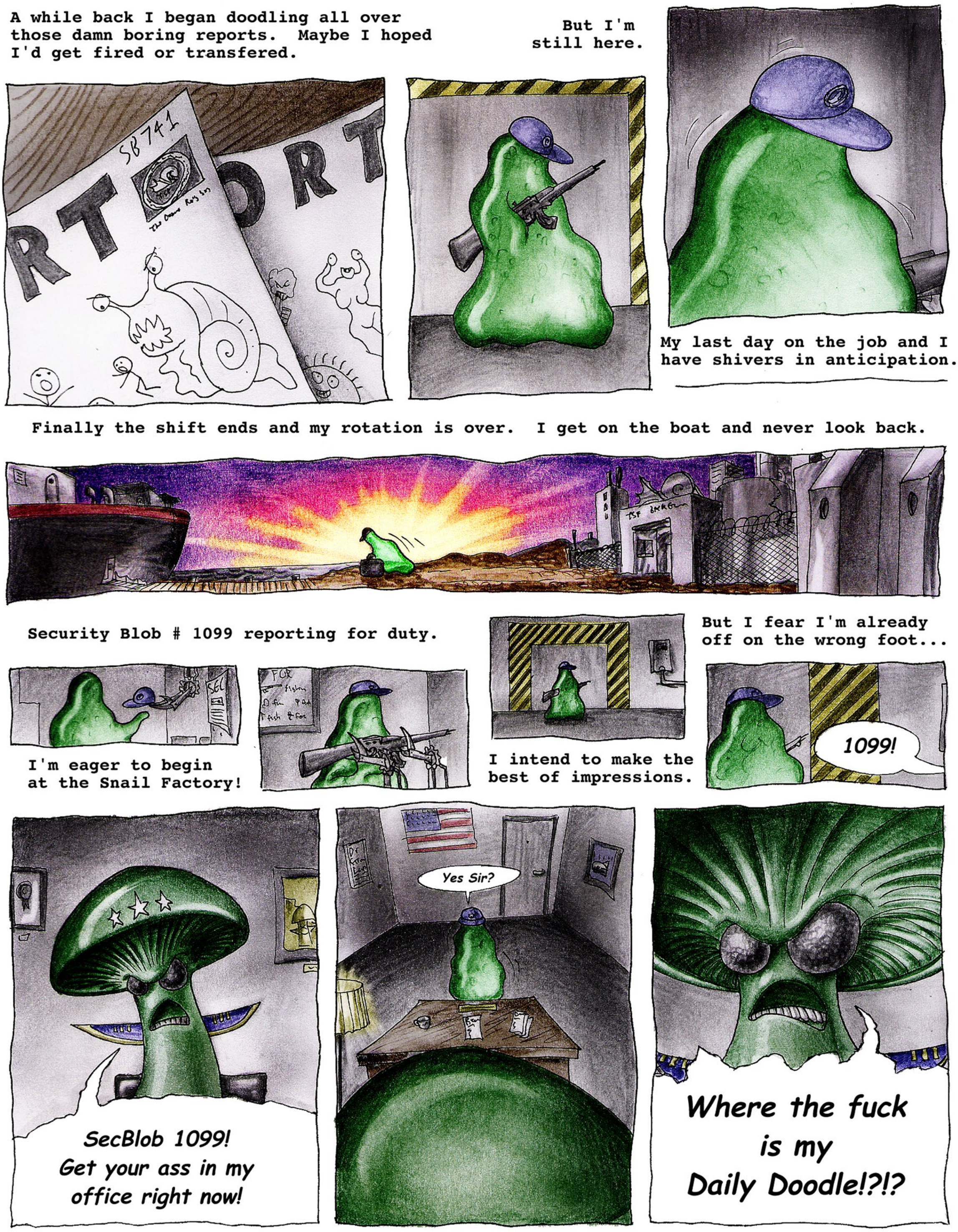

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
QUAL PAY FOR TUMOR BEASTS
MY 401 ISN OK
YOURE WORSE
TLER
BO TE PAR
FRE BIRD!
DR BREIG
I AM PAID IN CALAMARI
UCCKIN MY SIGN
MY S IS BIGGER
Dr. Breign, Sir! There's a problem!
Yes, Elliot. Please come in...
Sir the Union is rioting! We have to-
Yes but first, tell me, Elliot...
...How does this combover look? Natural?
...
Sir, this is urgent! If we don't call the police we could have a full blown-
Police?
No, Elliot, the police are useless. We have to show these union bastards who's boss!
Bring me...
Mr. Sink!
But Sir, he's a madman! We don't even know if he would cooperate!
Bring Him!
TOP SECU
MR. SINK
GN OUT
SECRIV
LOCKUP #4 MAXIMUM SECURITY
SECURE L4
EYEDENT


Tap Tap
Alright Mr. Sink... I dont like you and you don't like me, but times are urgent. We need you.
Time to earn your freedom.
Open... The box.
So Mr. Sink... Let's talk.
You were right Elliot. Mr. Sink can't be bargained with. But the police might side with the union...
Escort this bastard back to his cell...
And then... Bring me *Madame Wrench!*


The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Pepe...
I'm not mad. You're the best doctor this factory ever had.
And you won't be fired. But...
I have to ask...
Have you been messing around with the taffy machine again?
.....Si.


The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Well that's the finest resume I've seen so far! I don't see any reason you shouldn't begin next week! You know-
That's the worst combover I've ever seen! He must know how bad it looks...
for position metimes why we never
Maybe it's like a test to see if I say it tactfully? Best not to risk it!
first since me to the factory
And I hear you're a boatsman as well! What kind is she? A Yacht maybe, or a nice sailboat?
Yes Sir! A Sailboat! You should combover and see her sometime!
So, your family changed its name to Sink at Ellis Island?
Ja, it used to be Spülbecken.


The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Security Blob #741
Personal Log
It's been almost 7 months since my transfer to the Snail Factory. We have only three duties here.
Monitoring the perimeter
Guarding the prison
And Research Lab duty
Every day we fill out exhaustive reports. I have never reported a disturbance.
SECURITY REPORT
SB741
Activities Recorded today 8-17-41
☑ NOTHING
☐ SOMETHING
Please Explain:
Security Chief tells me I'm doing great, a model employee...
Chief of Security
...But I'm bored out of my mind.
Still, I persevere.
Every day I do my duty.
REPORT
SB741
Activities Recorded today
☑ NOTHING
☐ SOMETHING
Please Explain:
Every day I fill out the same old reports.



A while back I began doodling all over those damn boring reports. Maybe I hoped I'd get fired or transfered.

SB741
RT
ORT

But I'm still here.

My last day on the job and I have shivers in anticipation.

Finally the shift ends and my rotation is over. I get on the boat and never look back.

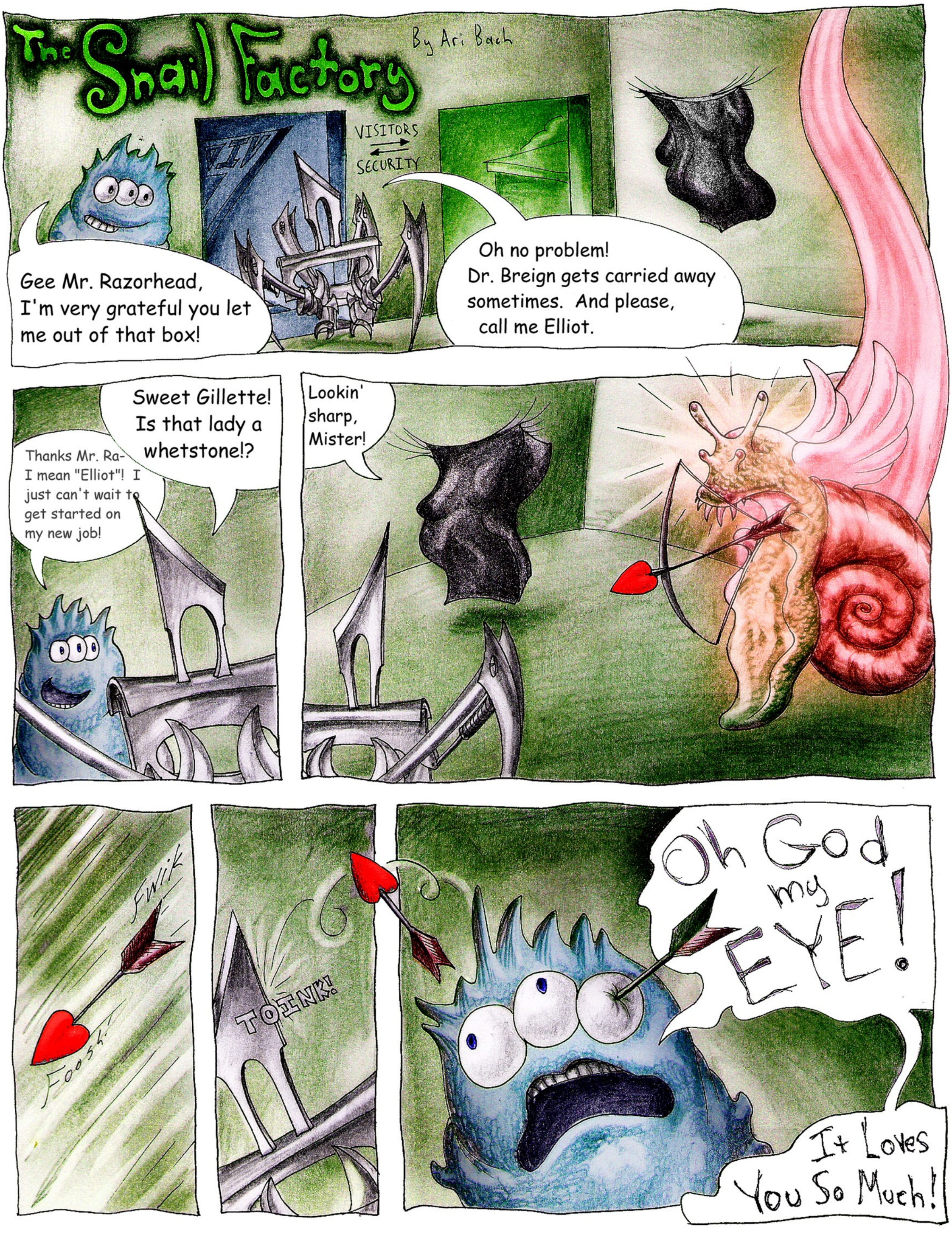
Security Blob # 1099 reporting for duty.

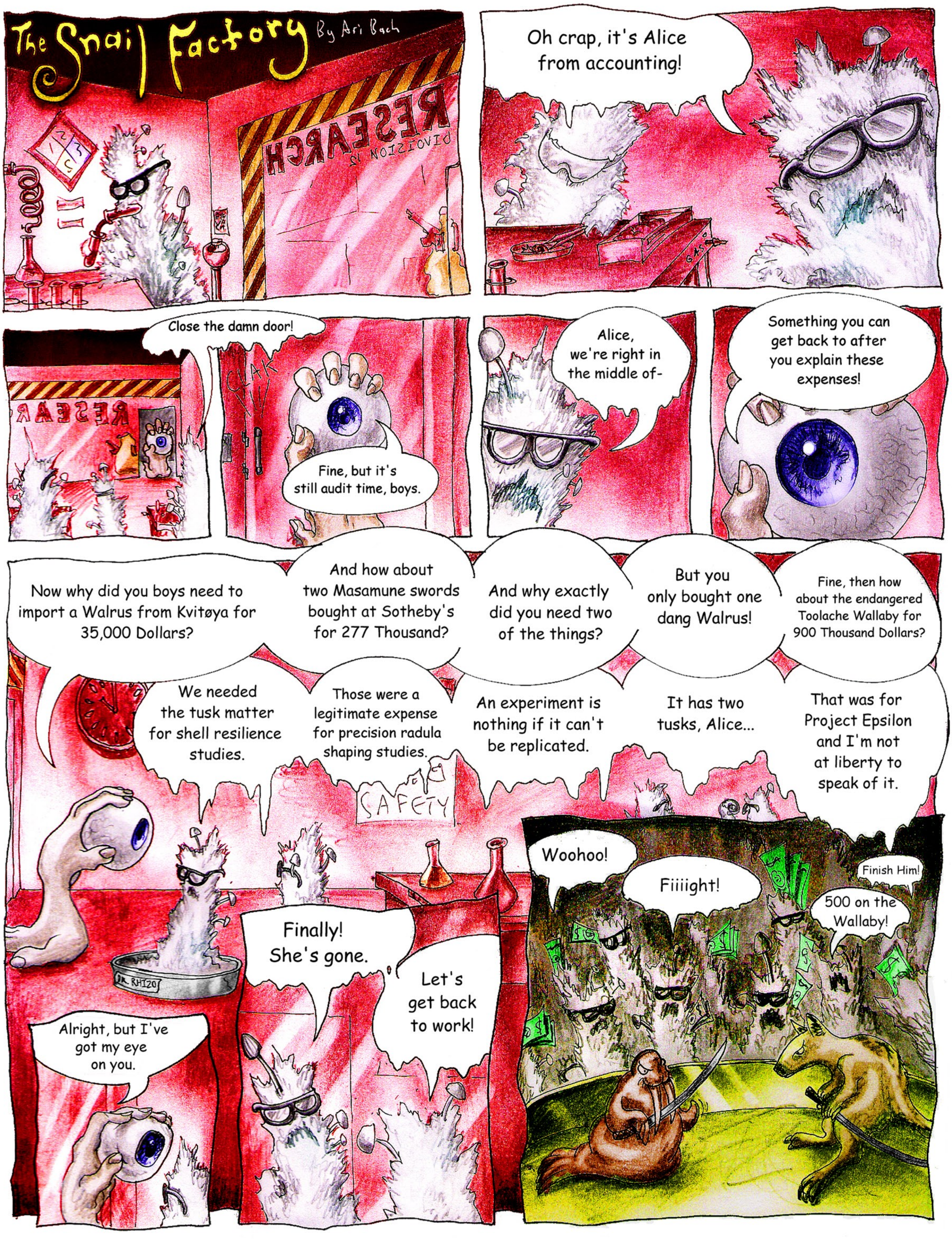
I'm eager to begin at the Snail Factory!

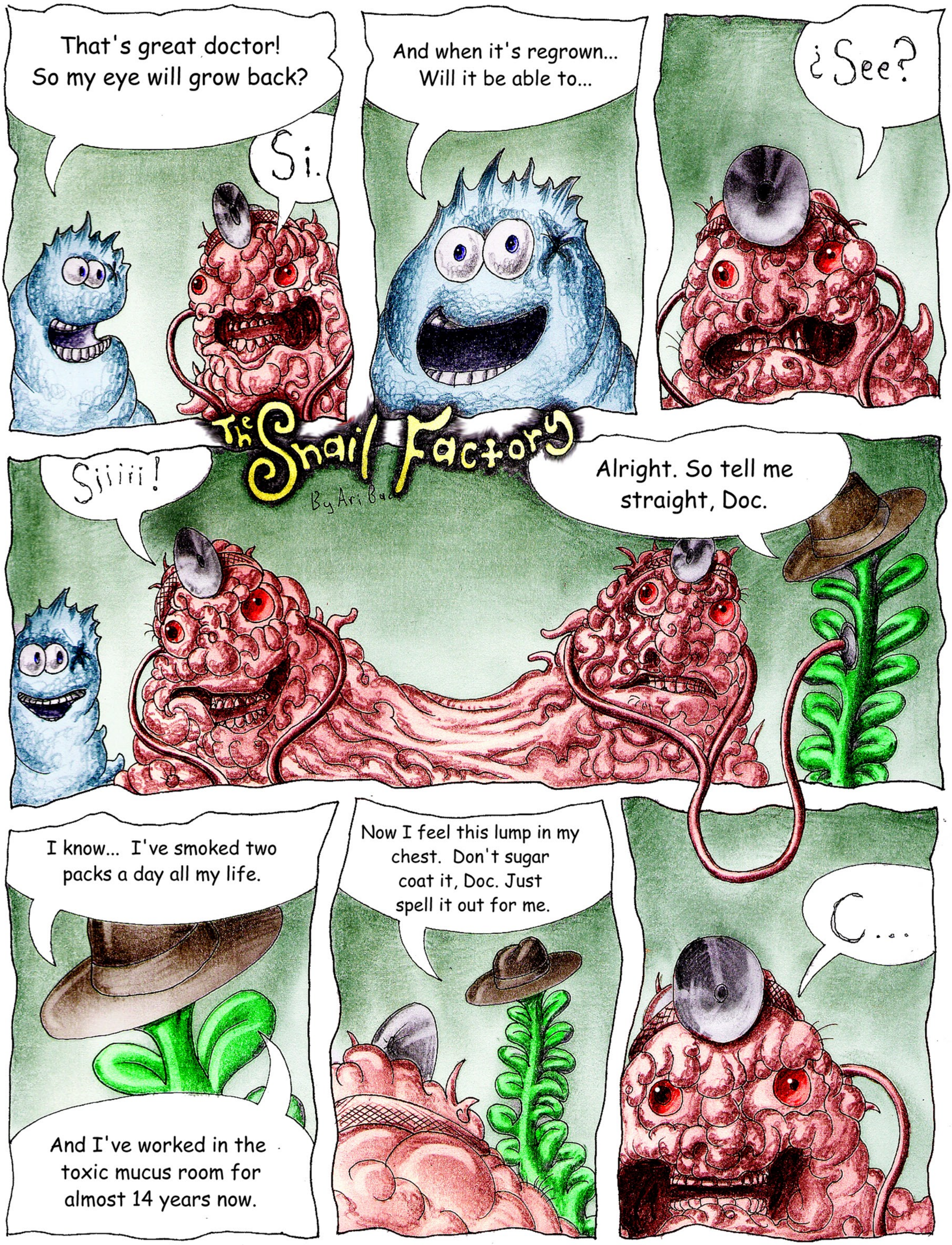
I intend to make the best of impressions.

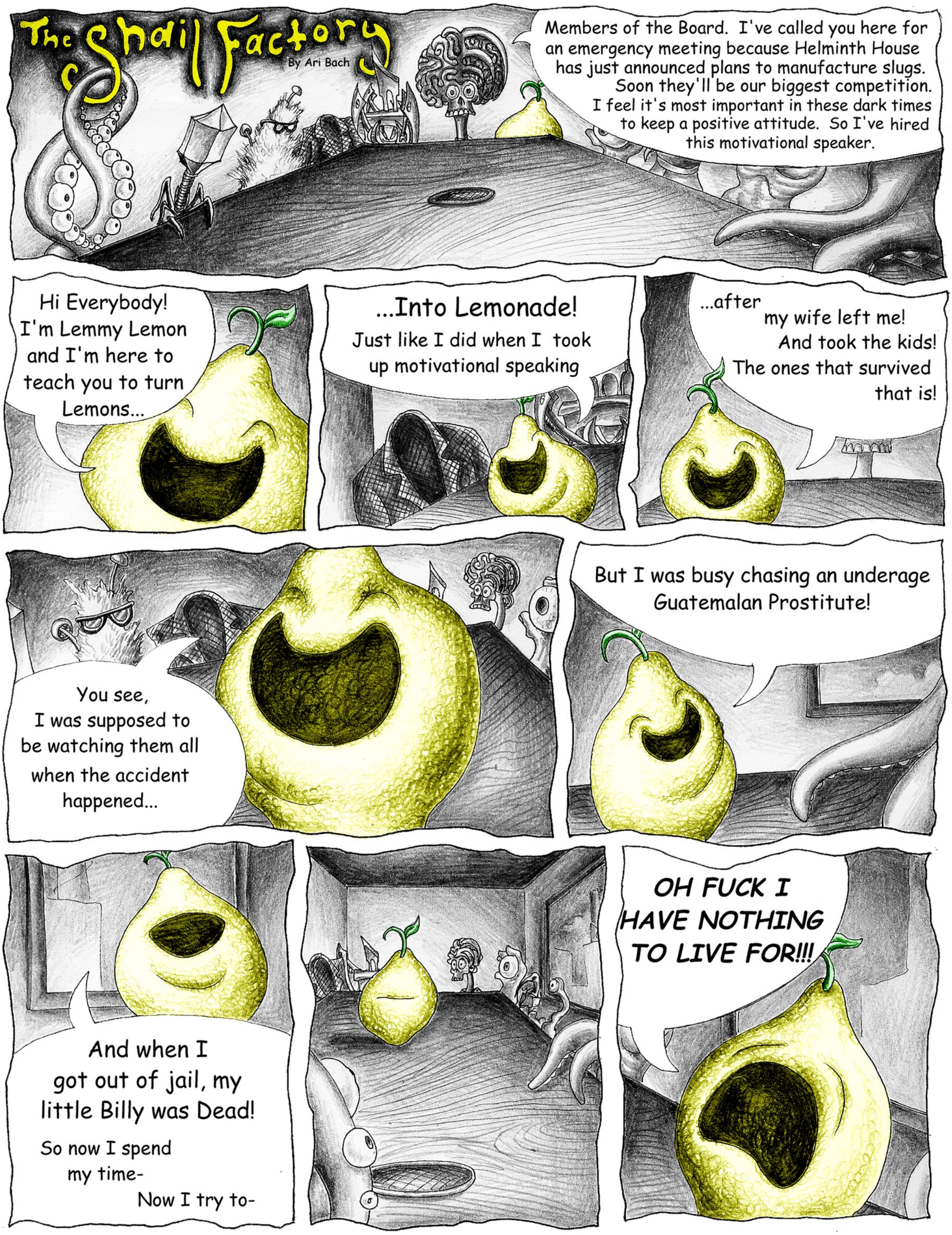
But I fear I'm already off on the wrong foot...

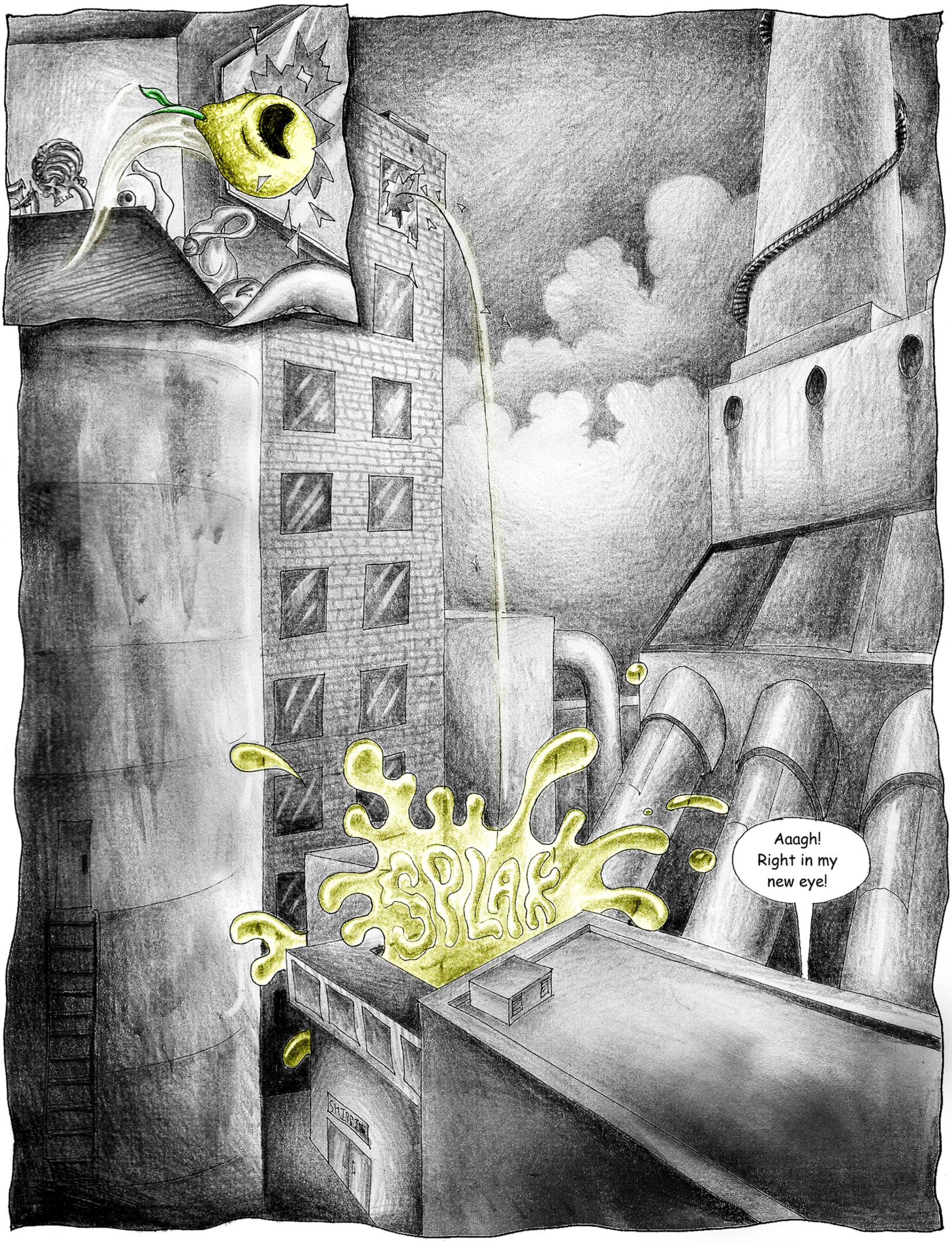
1099!
SecBlob 1099!
Get your ass in my office right now!
Yes Sir?
Where the fuck is my Daily Doodle!?!?

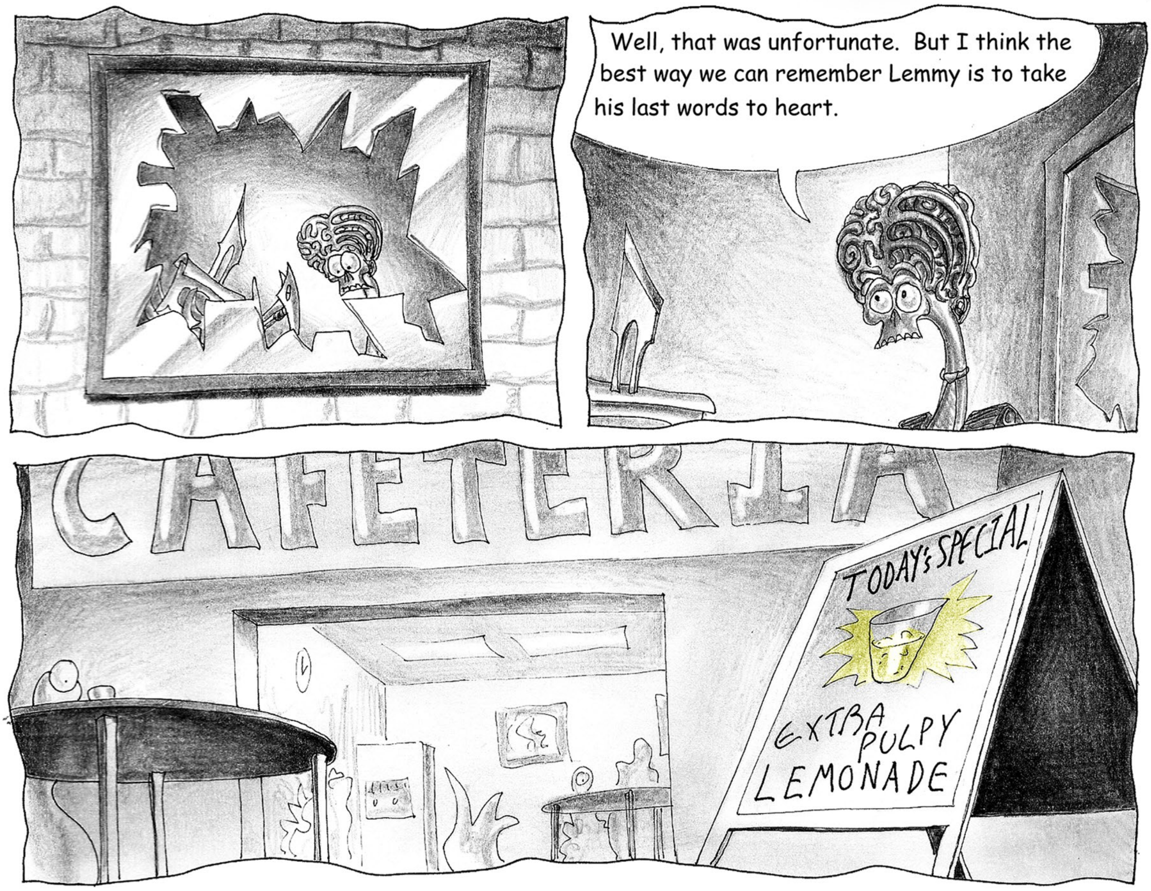

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
VISITORS
SECURITY
Gee Mr. Razorhead, I'm very grateful you let me out of that box!
Oh no problem! Dr. Breign gets carried away sometimes. And please, call me Elliot.
Thanks Mr. Ra- I mean "Elliot"! I just can't wait to get started on my new job!
Sweet Gillette! Is that lady a whetstone!?
Lookin' sharp, Mister!
FWIK
Foosh!
TOINK!
Oh God my EYE!
It Loves You So Much!

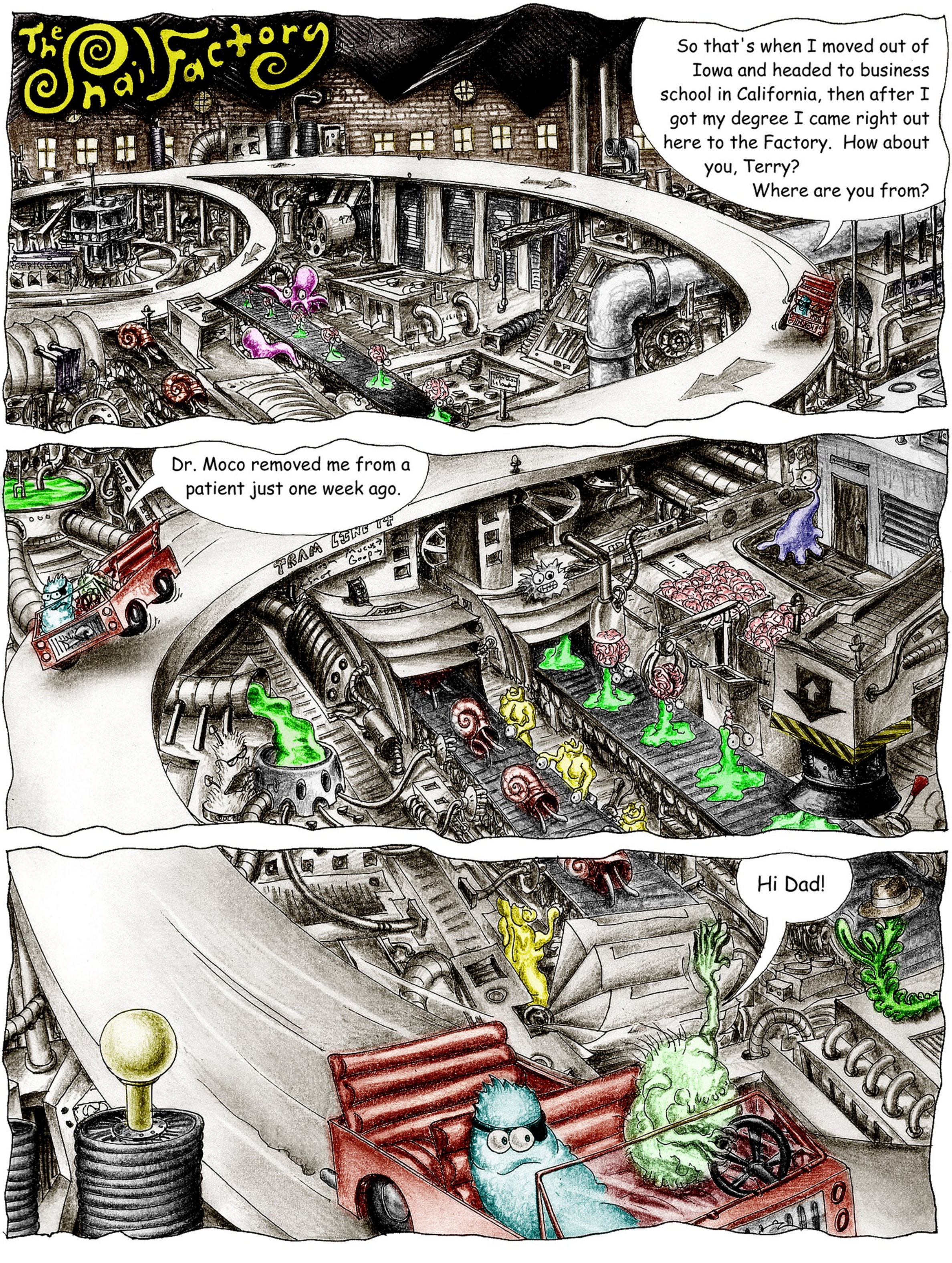

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
RESEARCH
DIVISION 12
Oh crap, it's Alice from accounting!
GAS
Close the damn door!
CHAK
Fine, but it's still audit time, boys.
Alice, we're right in the middle of-
Something you can get back to after you explain these expenses!
Now why did you boys need to import a Walrus from Kvitøya for 35,000 Dollars?
We needed the tusk matter for shell resilience studies.
And how about two Masamune swords bought at Sotheby's for 277 Thousand?
Those were a legitimate expense for precision radula shaping studies.
And why exactly did you need two of the things?
An experiment is nothing if it can't be replicated.
But you only bought one dang Walrus!
It has two tusks, Alice...
Fine, then how about the endangered Toolache Wallaby for 900 Thousand Dollars?
That was for Project Epsilon and I'm not at liberty to speak of it.
SAFETY
RH120
Alright, but I've got my eye on you.
Finally! She's gone.
Let's get back to work!
Woohoo!
Fiiiight!
Finish Him!
500 on the Wallaby!

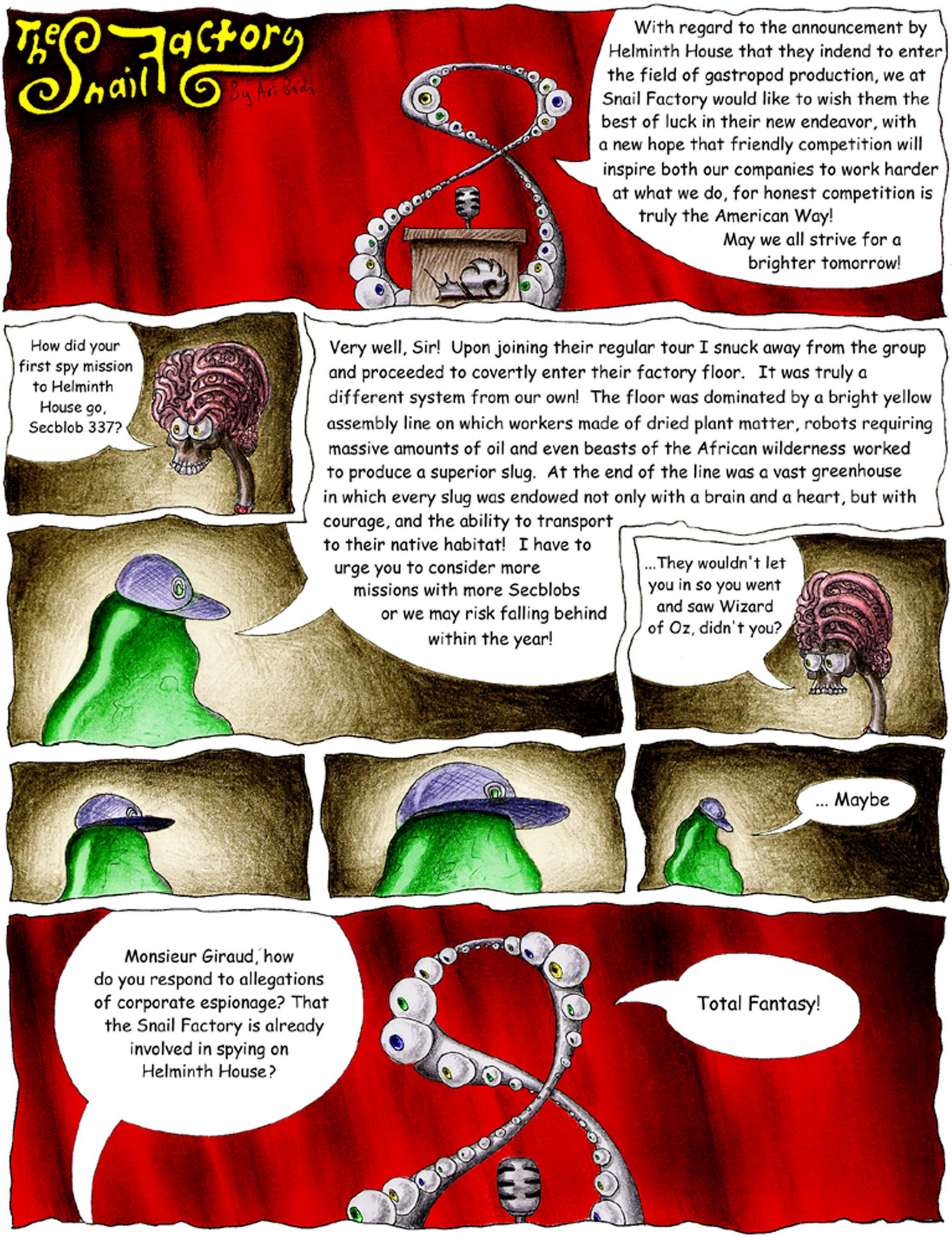

That's great doctor! So my eye will grow back?
Si.
And when it's regrown... Will it be able to...
¿See?
The Snail Factory
By Ari Bac
Siiiii!
Alright. So tell me straight, Doc.
I know... I've smoked two packs a day all my life.
And I've worked in the toxic mucus room for almost 14 years now.
Now I feel this lump in my chest. Don't sugar coat it, Doc. Just spell it out for me.
C...

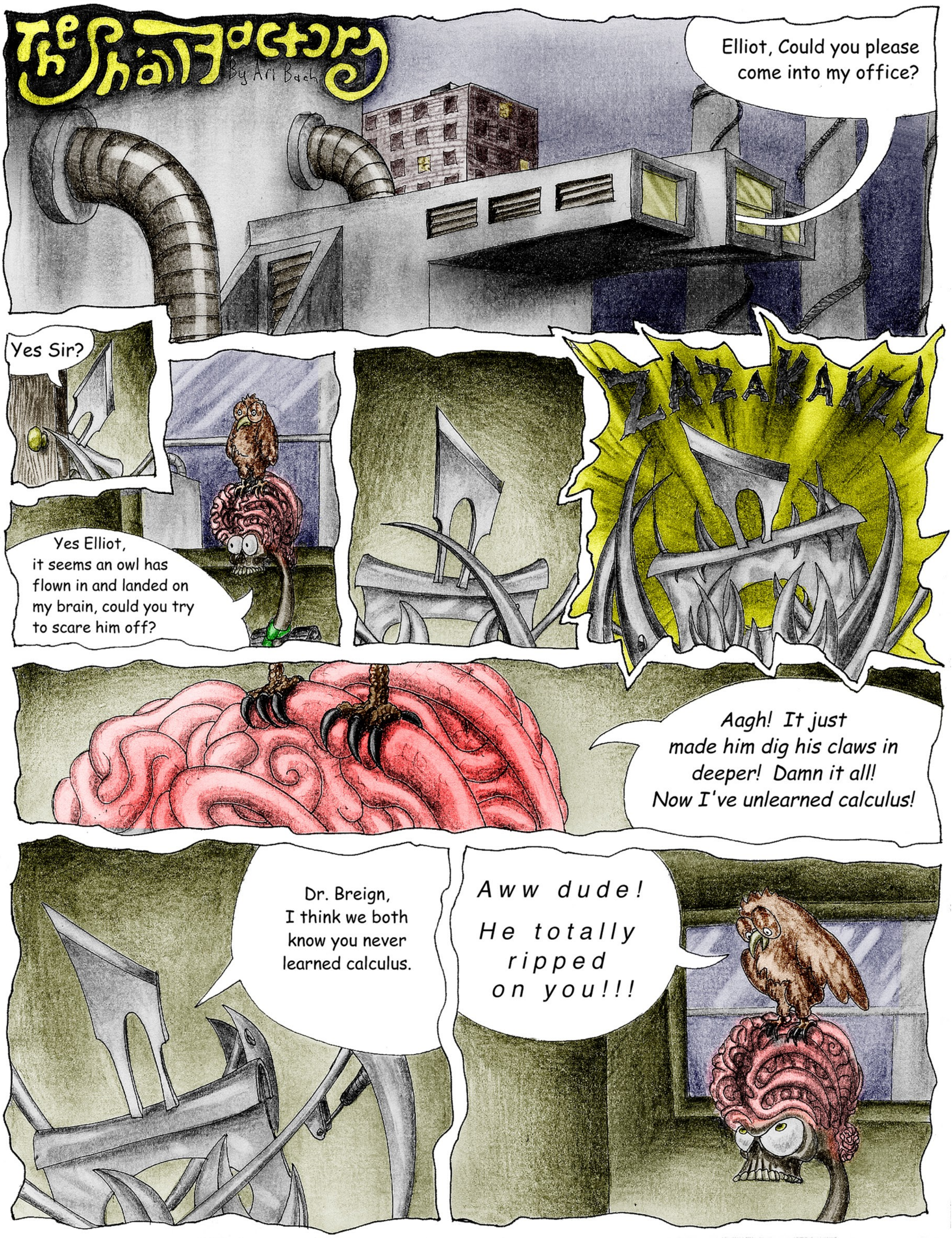

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Members of the Board. I've called you here for an emergency meeting because Helminth House has just announced plans to manufacture slugs. Soon they'll be our biggest competition. I feel it's most important in these dark times to keep a positive attitude. So I've hired this motivational speaker.
Hi Everybody! I'm Lemmy Lemon and I'm here to teach you to turn Lemons...
...Into Lemonade! Just like I did when I took up motivational speaking
...after my wife left me! And took the kids! The ones that survived that is!
You see, I was supposed to be watching them all when the accident happened...
But I was busy chasing an underage Guatemalan Prostitute!
And when I got out of jail, my little Billy was Dead! So now I spend my time- Now I try to-
OH FUCK I HAVE NOTHING TO LIVE FOR!!!

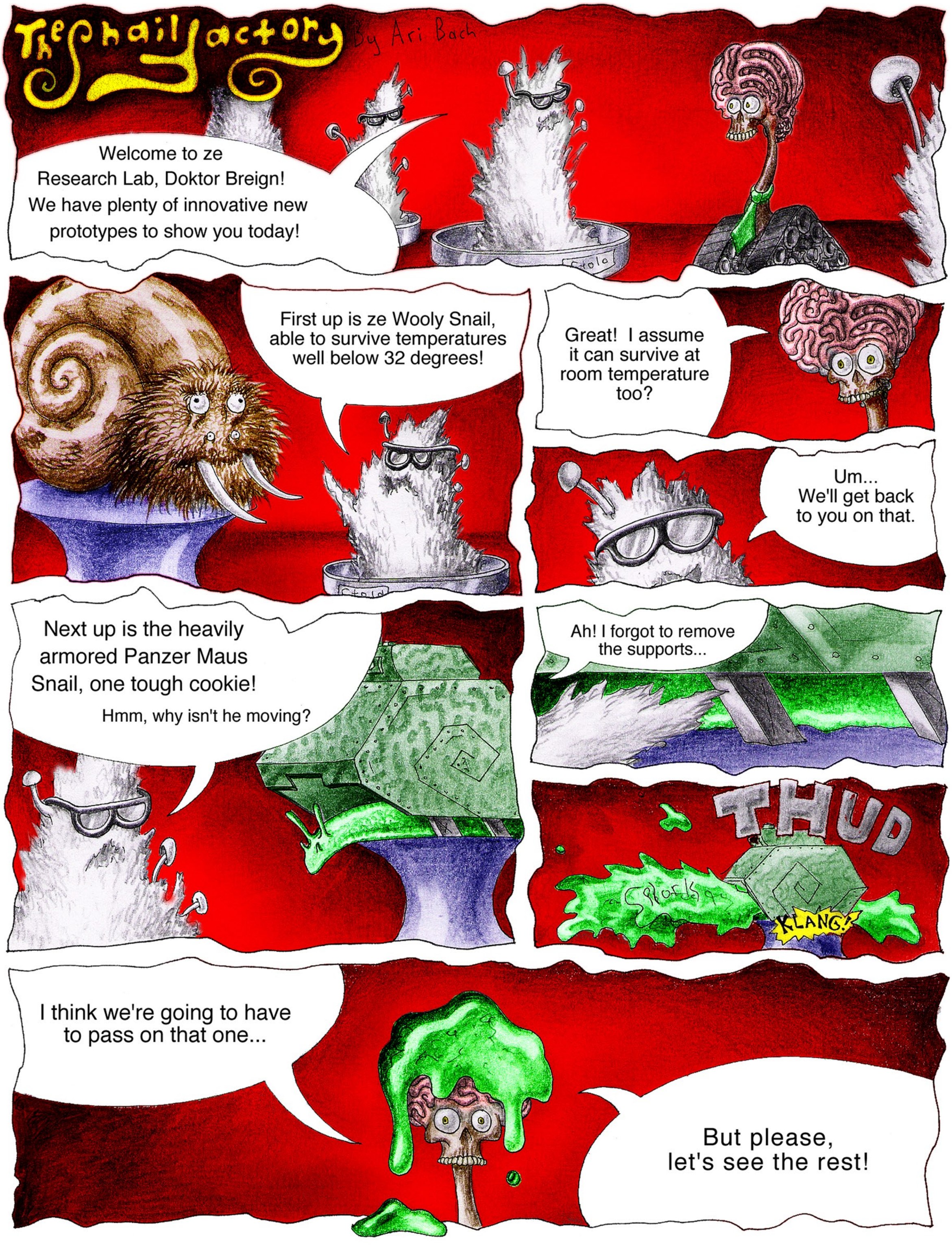

SPLAF
SHIPPING
Aaagh! Right in my new eye!

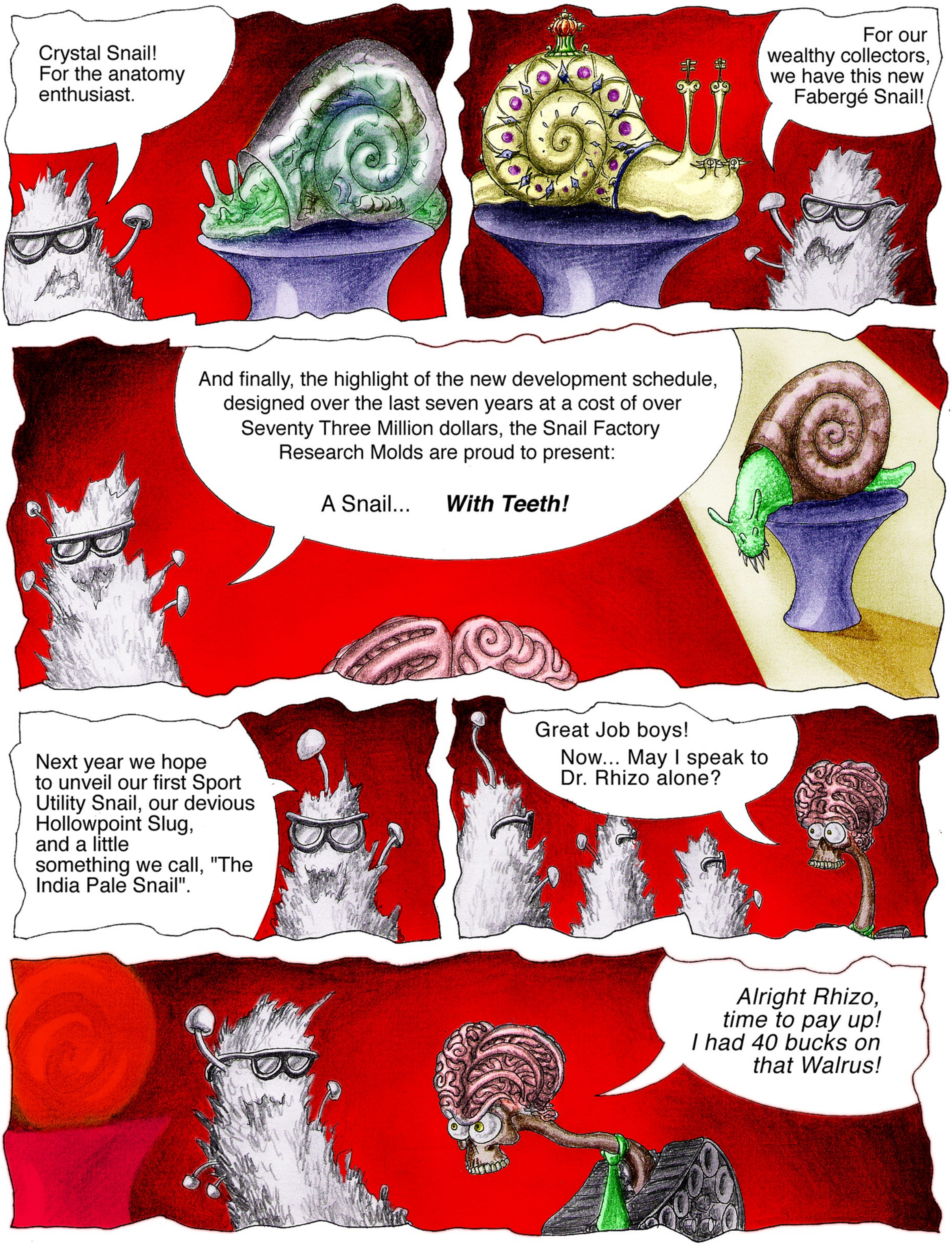

Well, that was unfortunate. But I think the best way we can remember Lemmy is to take his last words to heart.
CAFETERIA
TODAY's SPECIAL
EXTRA PULPY LEMONADE

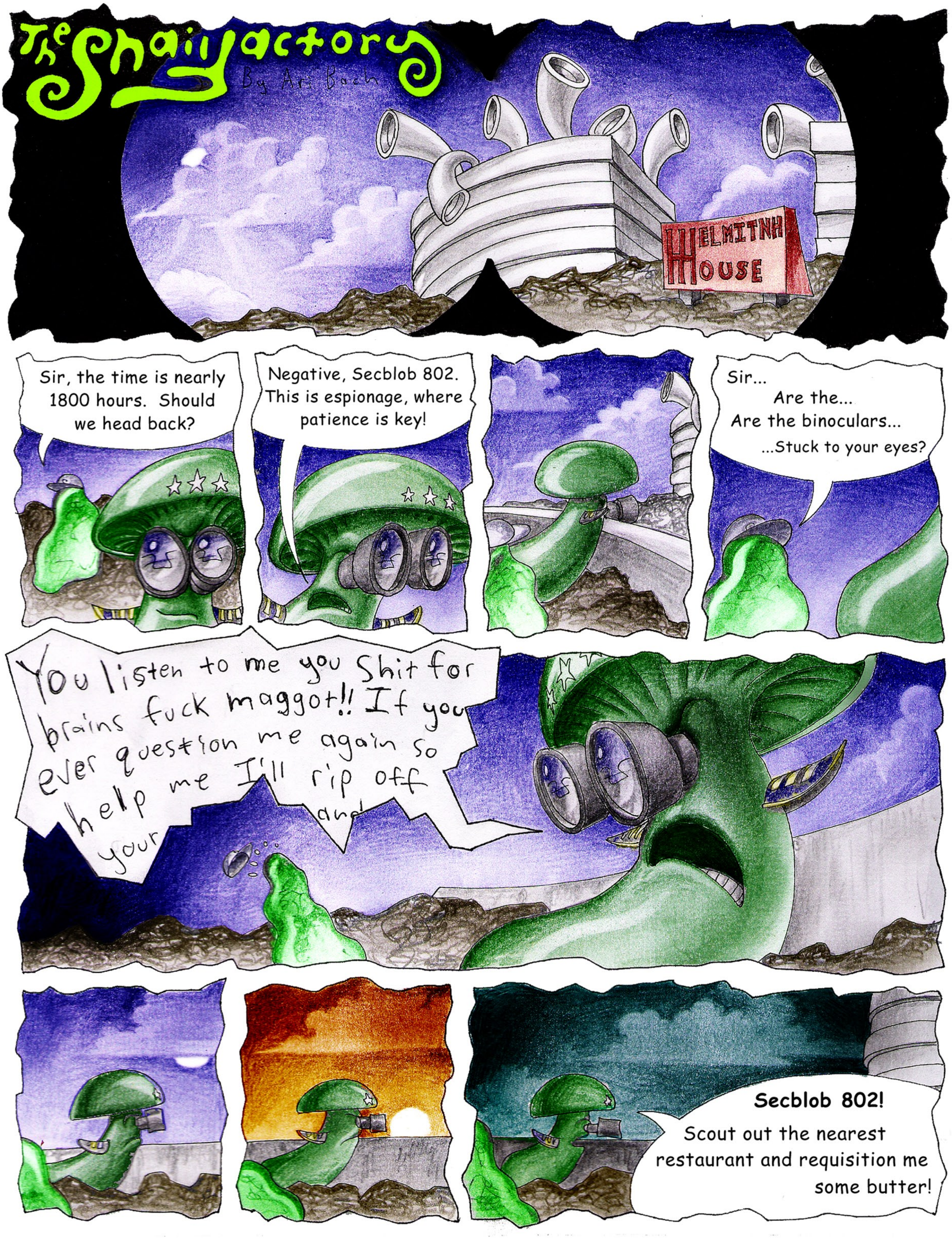

The Snail Factory
So that's when I moved out of Iowa and headed to business school in California, then after I got my degree I came right out here to the Factory. How about you, Terry? Where are you from?
Dr. Moco removed me from a patient just one week ago.
TRAM LINE 14
Phlegm
Snot
Mucus
Goop
Hi Dad!

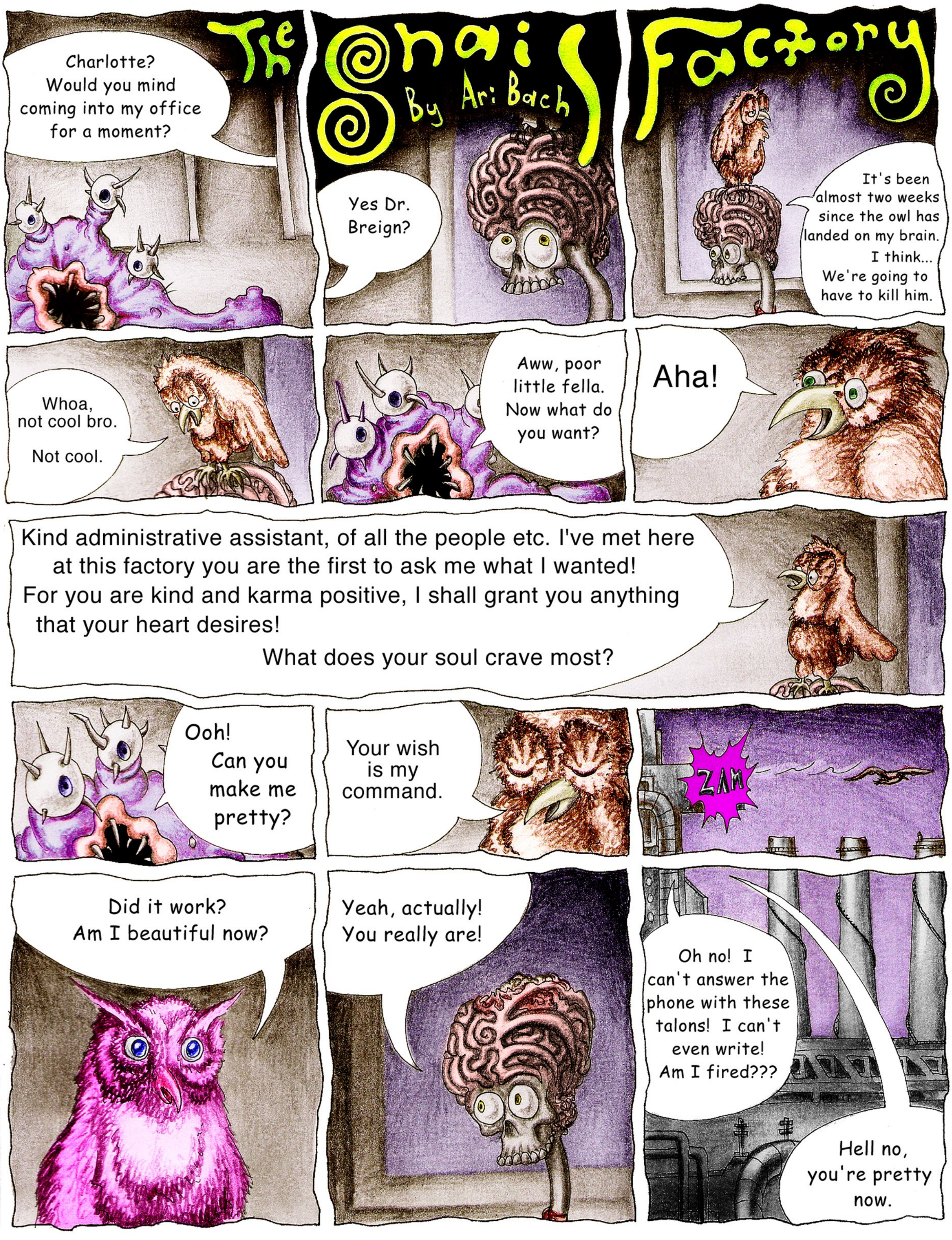

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
With regard to the announcement by Helminth House that they indend to enter the field of gastropod production, we at Snail Factory would like to wish them the best of luck in their new endeavor, with a new hope that friendly competition will inspire both our companies to work harder at what we do, for honest competition is truly the American Way! May we all strive for a brighter tomorrow!
How did your first spy mission to Helminth House go, Secblob 337?
Very well, Sir! Upon joining their regular tour I snuck away from the group and proceeded to covertly enter their factory floor. It was truly a different system from our own! The floor was dominated by a bright yellow assembly line on which workers made of dried plant matter, robots requiring massive amounts of oil and even beasts of the African wilderness worked to produce a superior slug. At the end of the line was a vast greenhouse in which every slug was endowed not only with a brain and a heart, but with courage, and the ability to transport to their native habitat! I have to urge you to consider more missions with more Secblobs or we may risk falling behind within the year!
...They wouldn't let you in so you went and saw Wizard of Oz, didn't you?
... Maybe
Monsieur Giraud, how do you respond to allegations of corporate espionage? That the Snail Factory is already involved in spying on Helminth House?
Total Fantasy!

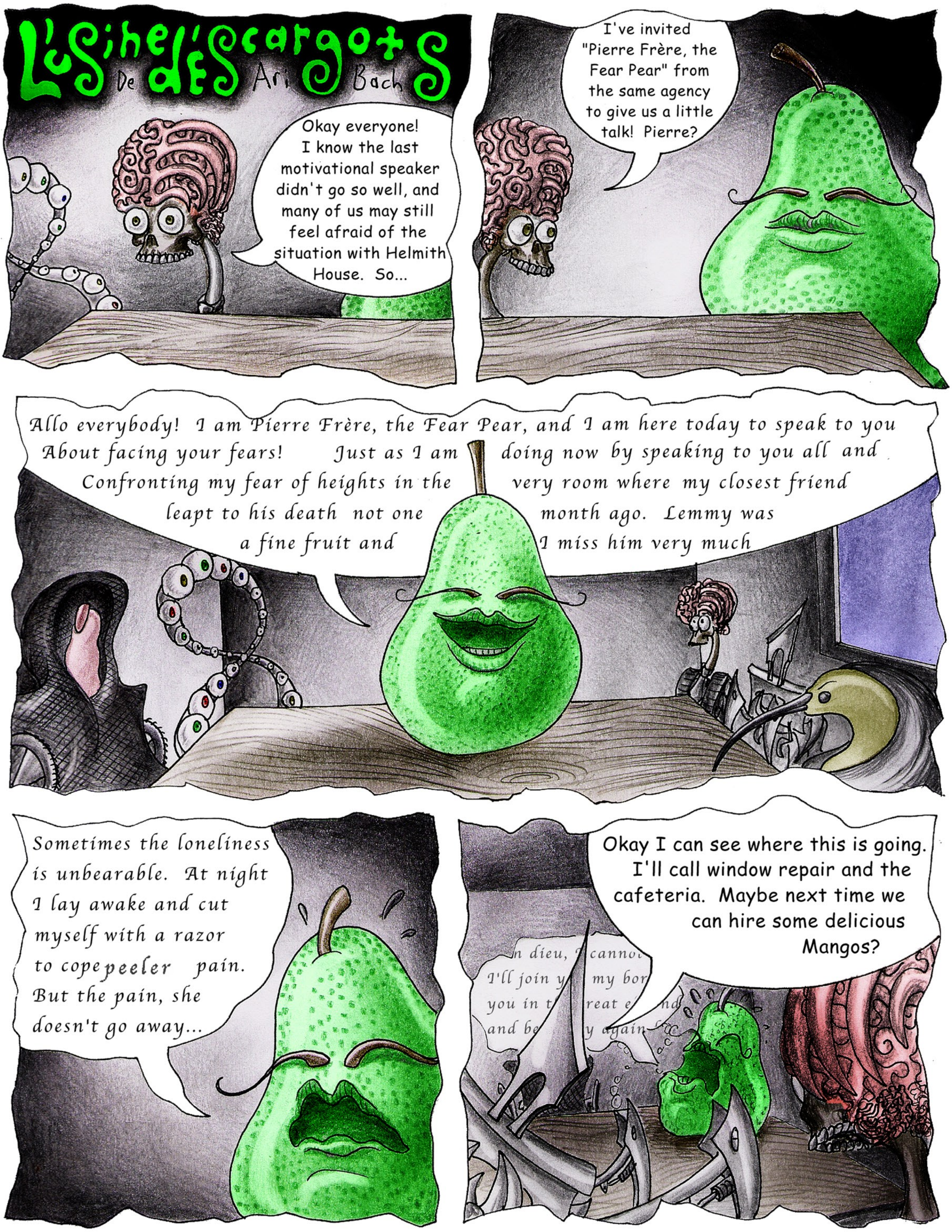

The Shall Factory
By Ari Bach
Elliot, Could you please come into my office?
Yes Sir?
Yes Elliot, it seems an owl has flown in and landed on my brain, could you try to scare him off?
ZAZAKAKZ!
Aagh! It just made him dig his claws in deeper! Damn it all! Now I've unlearned calculus!
Dr. Breign, I think we both know you never learned calculus.
Aww dude! He totally ripped on you!!!

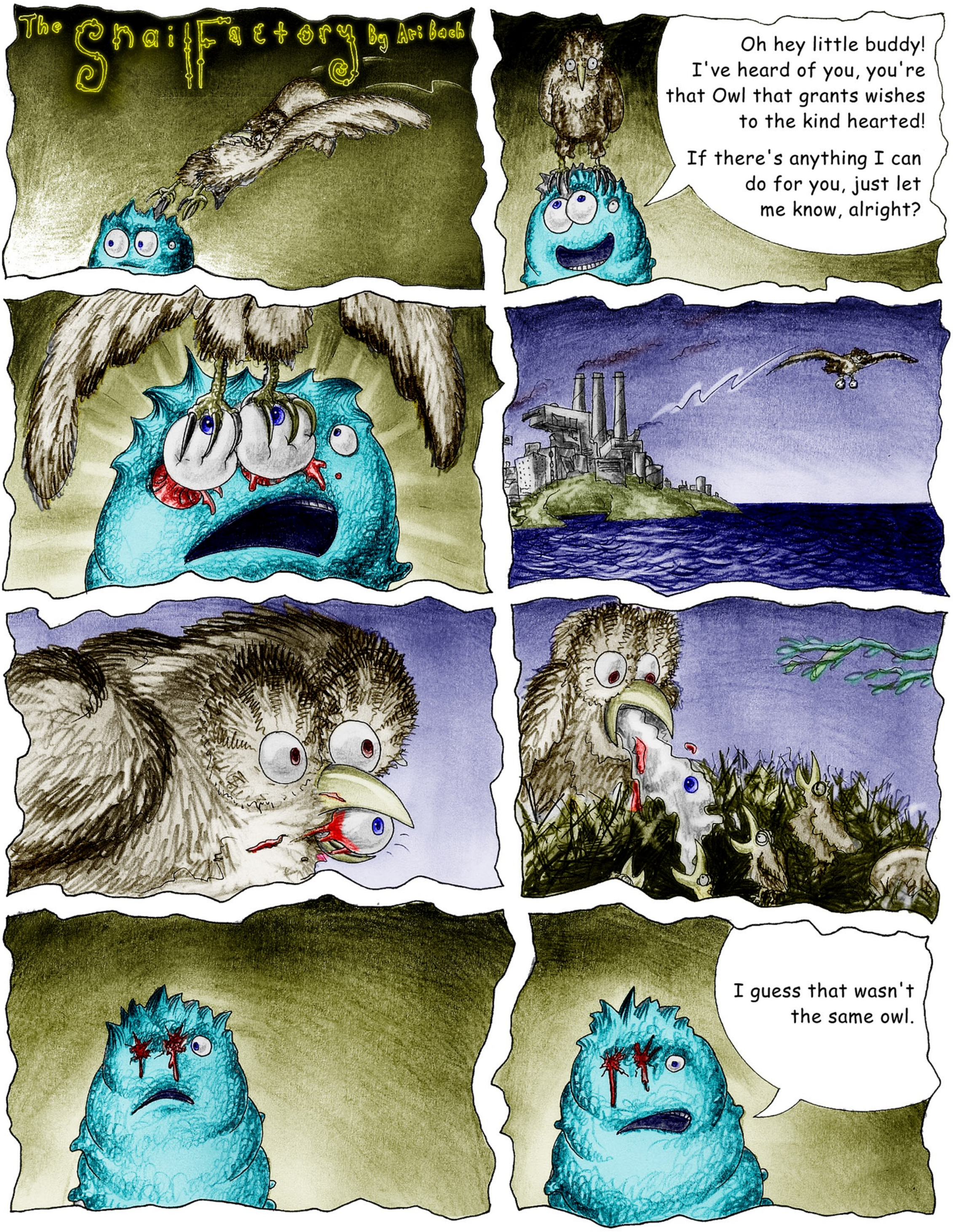

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Welcome to ze Research Lab, Doktor Breign! We have plenty of innovative new prototypes to show you today!
First up is ze Wooly Snail, able to survive temperatures well below 32 degrees!
Great! I assume it can survive at room temperature too?
Um... We'll get back to you on that.
Next up is the heavily armored Panzer Maus Snail, one tough cookie!
Hmm, why isn't he moving?
Ah! I forgot to remove the supports...
THUD
KLANG!
I think we're going to have to pass on that one...
But please, let's see the rest!


Crystal Snail! For the anatomy enthusiast.
For our wealthy collectors, we have this new Fabergé Snail!
And finally, the highlight of the new development schedule, designed over the last seven years at a cost of over Seventy Three Million dollars, the Snail Factory Research Molds are proud to present:
A Snail... ***With Teeth!***
Next year we hope to unveil our first Sport Utility Snail, our devious Hollowpoint Slug, and a little something we call, "The India Pale Snail".
Great Job boys! Now... May I speak to Dr. Rhizo alone?
Alright Rhizo, time to pay up! I had 40 bucks on that Walrus!

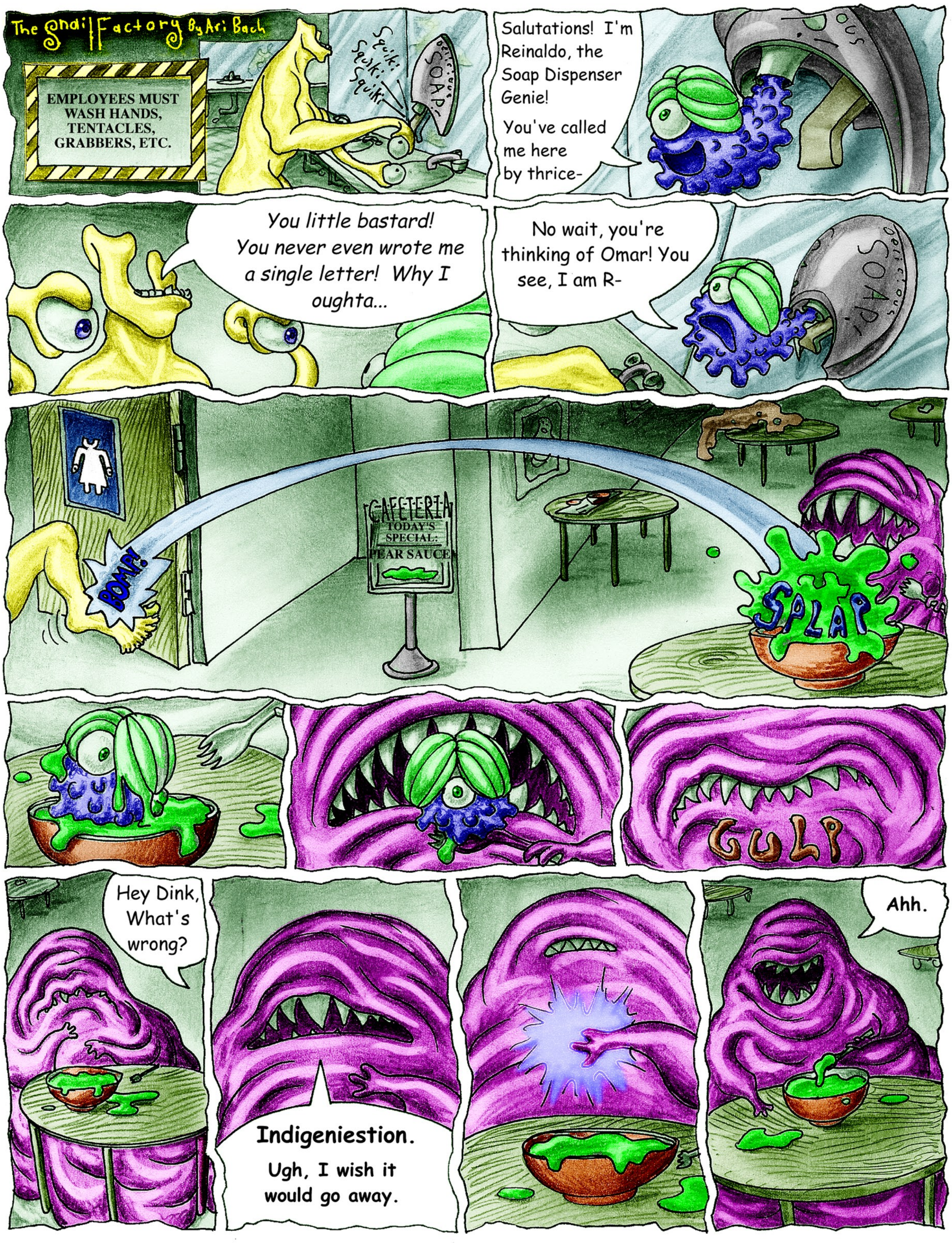

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
HELMITNH HOUSE
Sir, the time is nearly 1800 hours. Should we head back?
Negative, Secblob 802. This is espionage, where patience is key!
Sir... Are the... Are the binoculars... ...Stuck to your eyes?
You listen to me you Shit for brains fuck maggot!! If you ever question me again so help me I'll rip off your and
Secblob 802!
Scout out the nearest restaurant and requisition me some butter!

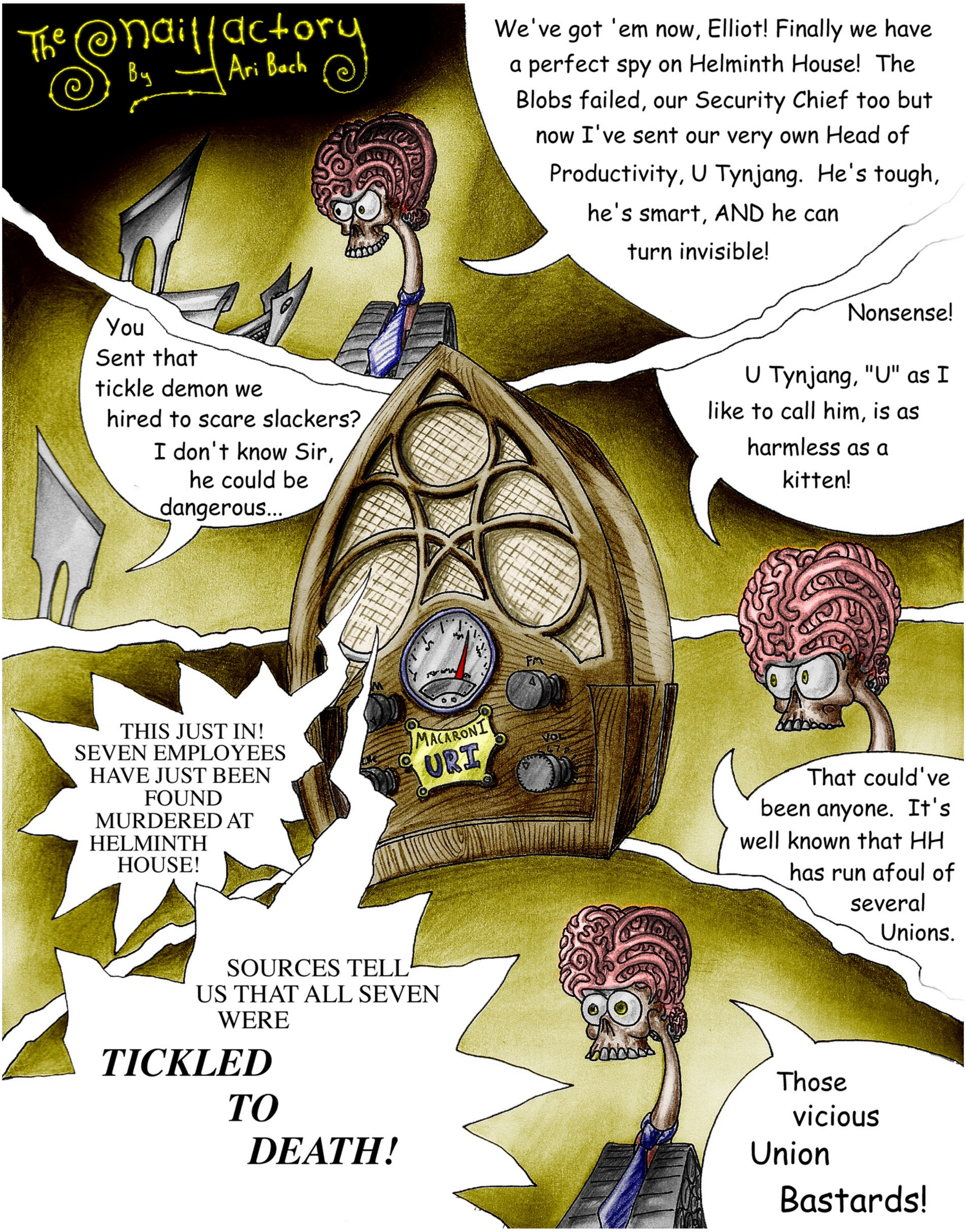

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Charlotte? Would you mind coming into my office for a moment?
Yes Dr. Breign?
It's been almost two weeks since the owl has landed on my brain. I think... We're going to have to kill him.
Whoa, not cool bro. Not cool.
Aww, poor little fella. Now what do you want?
Aha!
Kind administrative assistant, of all the people etc. I've met here at this factory you are the first to ask me what I wanted! For you are kind and karma positive, I shall grant you anything that your heart desires! What does your soul crave most?
Ooh! Can you make me pretty?
Your wish is my command.
ZAM
Did it work? Am I beautiful now?
Yeah, actually! You really are!
Oh no! I can't answer the phone with these talons! I can't even write! Am I fired???
Hell no, you're pretty now.

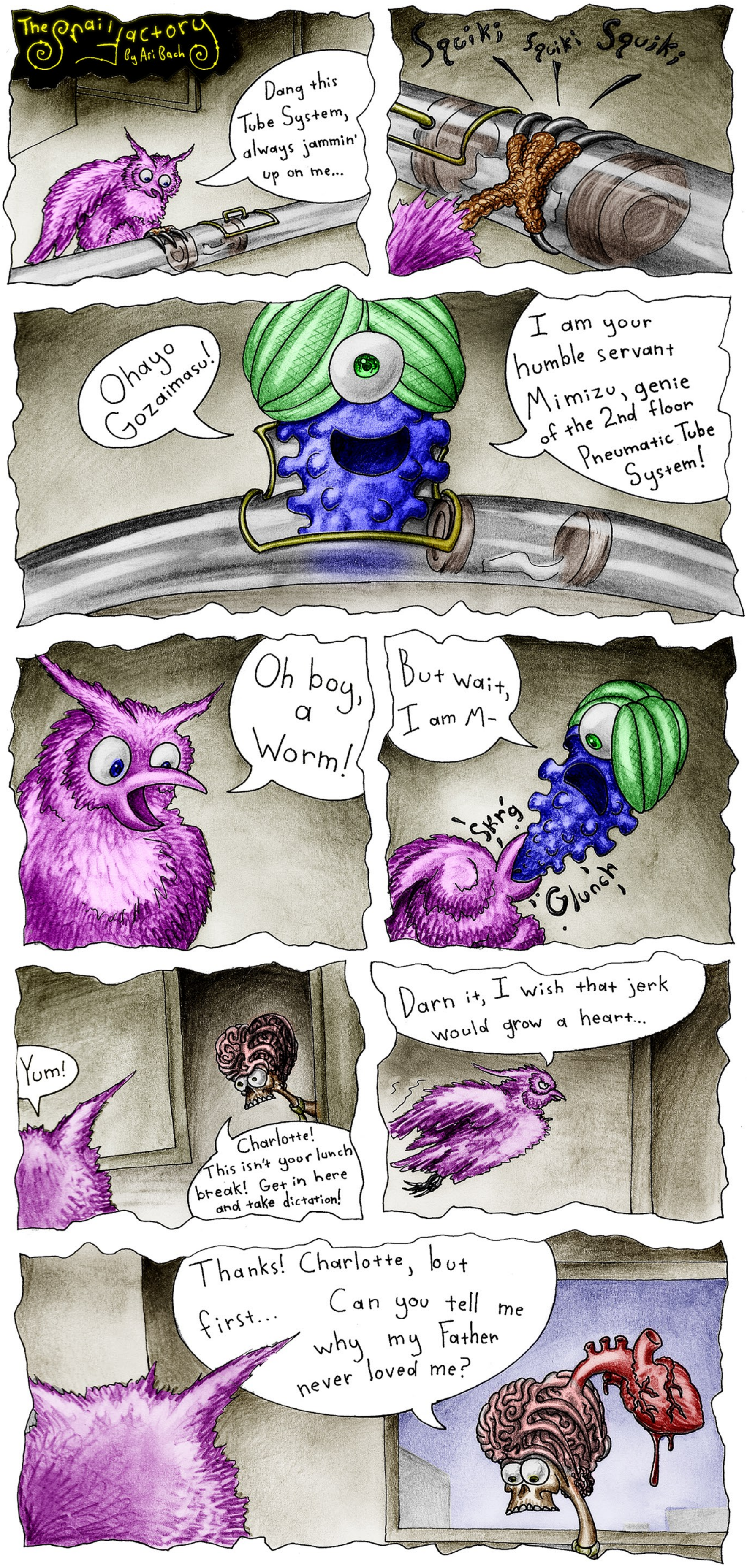

L'usine des escargots
De Ari Bach
Okay everyone! I know the last motivational speaker didn't go so well, and many of us may still feel afraid of the situation with Helmith House. So...
I've invited "Pierre Frère, the Fear Pear" from the same agency to give us a little talk! Pierre?
Allo everybody! I am Pierre Frère, the Fear Pear, and I am here today to speak to you About facing your fears! Just as I am doing now by speaking to you all and Confronting my fear of heights in the very room where my closest friend leapt to his death not one month ago. Lemmy was a fine fruit and I miss him very much
Sometimes the loneliness is unbearable. At night I lay awake and cut myself with a razor to cope peeler pain. But the pain, she doesn't go away...
n dieu, cannot
I'll join y my bor
you in t reat e nd
and be y again
Okay I can see where this is going. I'll call window repair and the cafeteria. Maybe next time we can hire some delicious Mangos?

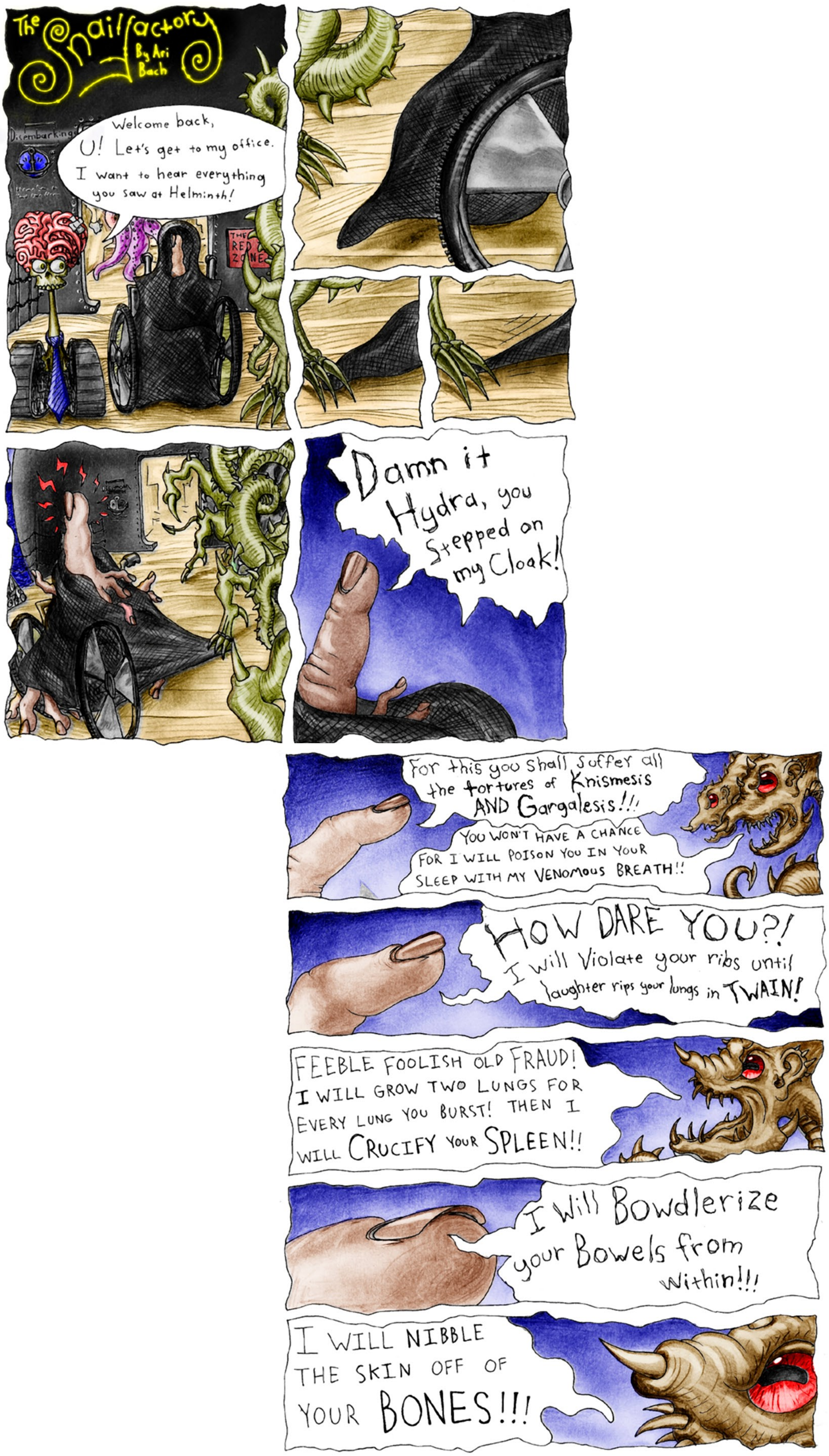

The Snail Factory By Ari Bach
Oh hey little buddy! I've heard of you, you're that Owl that grants wishes to the kind hearted!
If there's anything I can do for you, just let me know, alright?
I guess that wasn't the same owl.

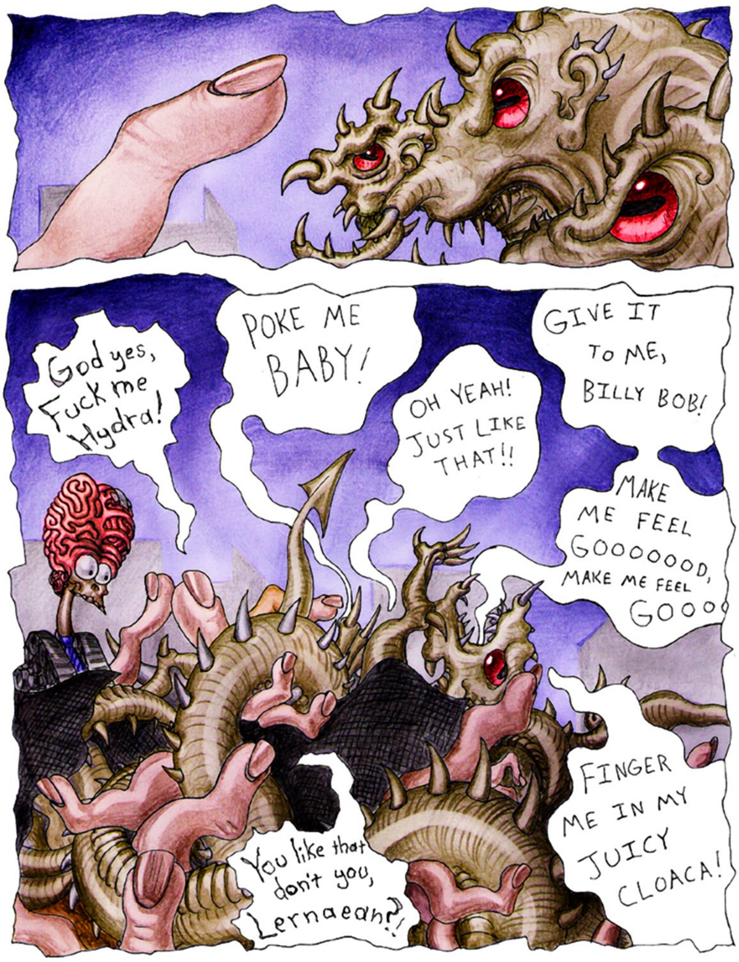
Epilogue: It was the same owl.

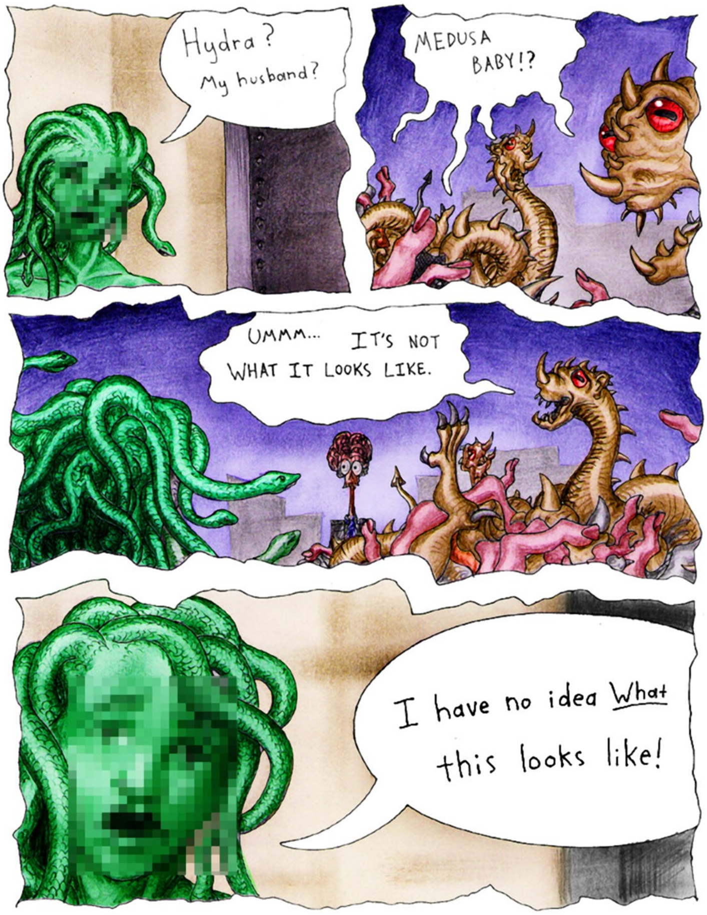

The Snail Factory By Ari Bach
EMPLOYEES MUST WASH HANDS, TENTACLES, GRABBERS, ETC.
Squik! Squik! Squik!
Delicious SOAP!
Salutations! I'm Reinaldo, the Soap Dispenser Genie!
You've called me here by thrice-
You little bastard! You never even wrote me a single letter! Why I oughta...
No wait, you're thinking of Omar! You see, I am R-
BOMP!
CAFETERIA TODAY'S SPECIAL: PEAR SAUCE
SPLAP
GULP
Hey Dink, What's wrong?
Indigeniestion.
Ugh, I wish it would go away.
Ahh.

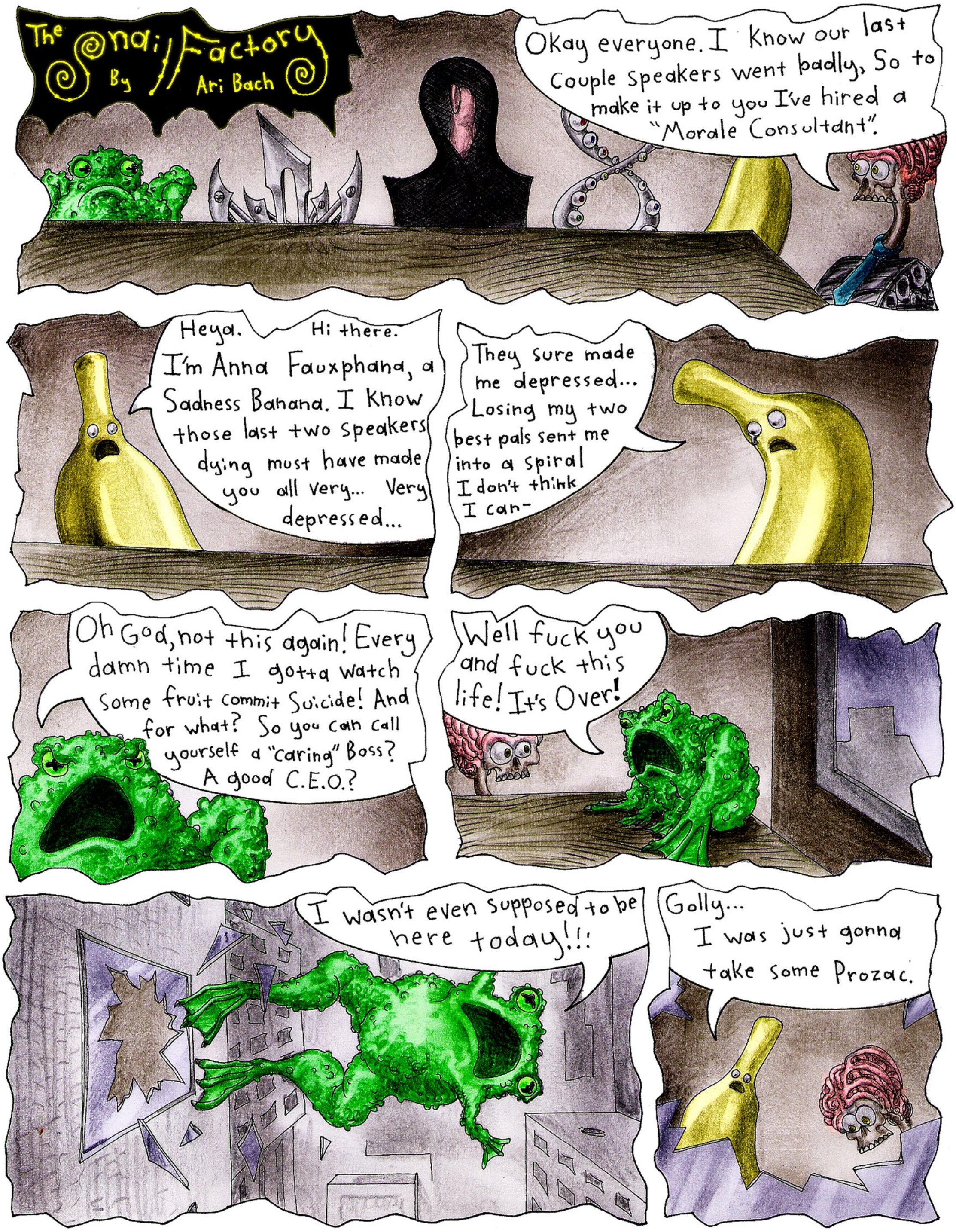

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
We've got 'em now, Elliot! Finally we have a perfect spy on Helminth House! The Blobs failed, our Security Chief too but now I've sent our very own Head of Productivity, U Tynjang. He's tough, he's smart, AND he can turn invisible!
You Sent that tickle demon we hired to scare slackers? I don't know Sir, he could be dangerous...
Nonsense!
U Tynjang, "U" as I like to call him, is as harmless as a kitten!
MACARONI URI
FM
VOL
THIS JUST IN! SEVEN EMPLOYEES HAVE JUST BEEN FOUND MURDERED AT HELMINTH HOUSE!
That could've been anyone. It's well known that HH has run afoul of several Unions.
SOURCES TELL US THAT ALL SEVEN WERE *TICKLED TO DEATH!*
Those vicious Union Bastards!

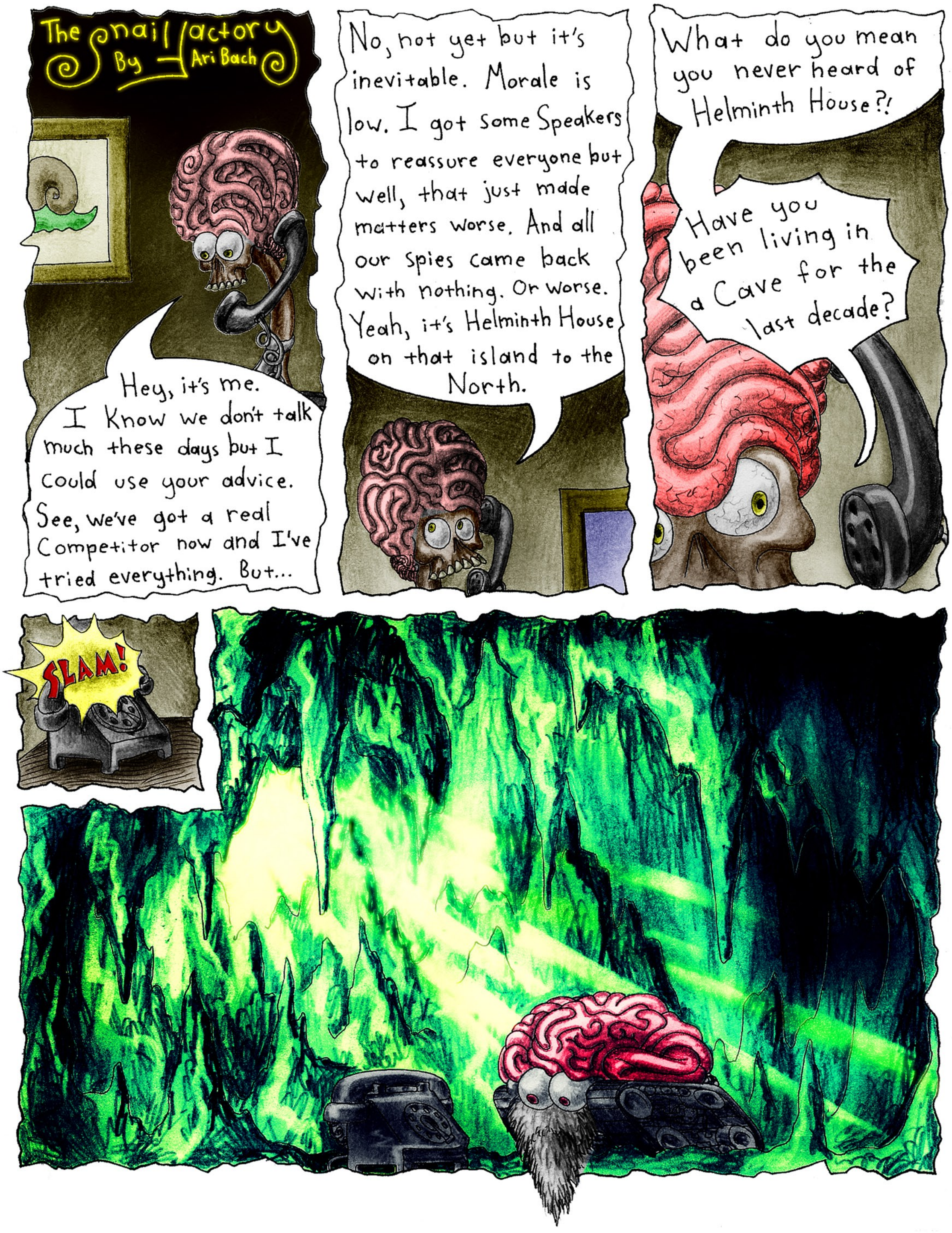

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Dang this Tube System, always jammin' up on me...
Squik! Squik! Squik!
Ohayo Gozaimasu!
I am your humble servant Mimizu, genie of the 2nd floor Pneumatic Tube System!
Oh boy, a Worm!
But wait, I am M-
Skrg
Glunch
Yum!
Charlotte! This isn't your lunch break! Get in here and take dictation!
Darn it, I wish that jerk would grow a heart...
Thanks! Charlotte, but first... Can you tell me why my Father never loved me?

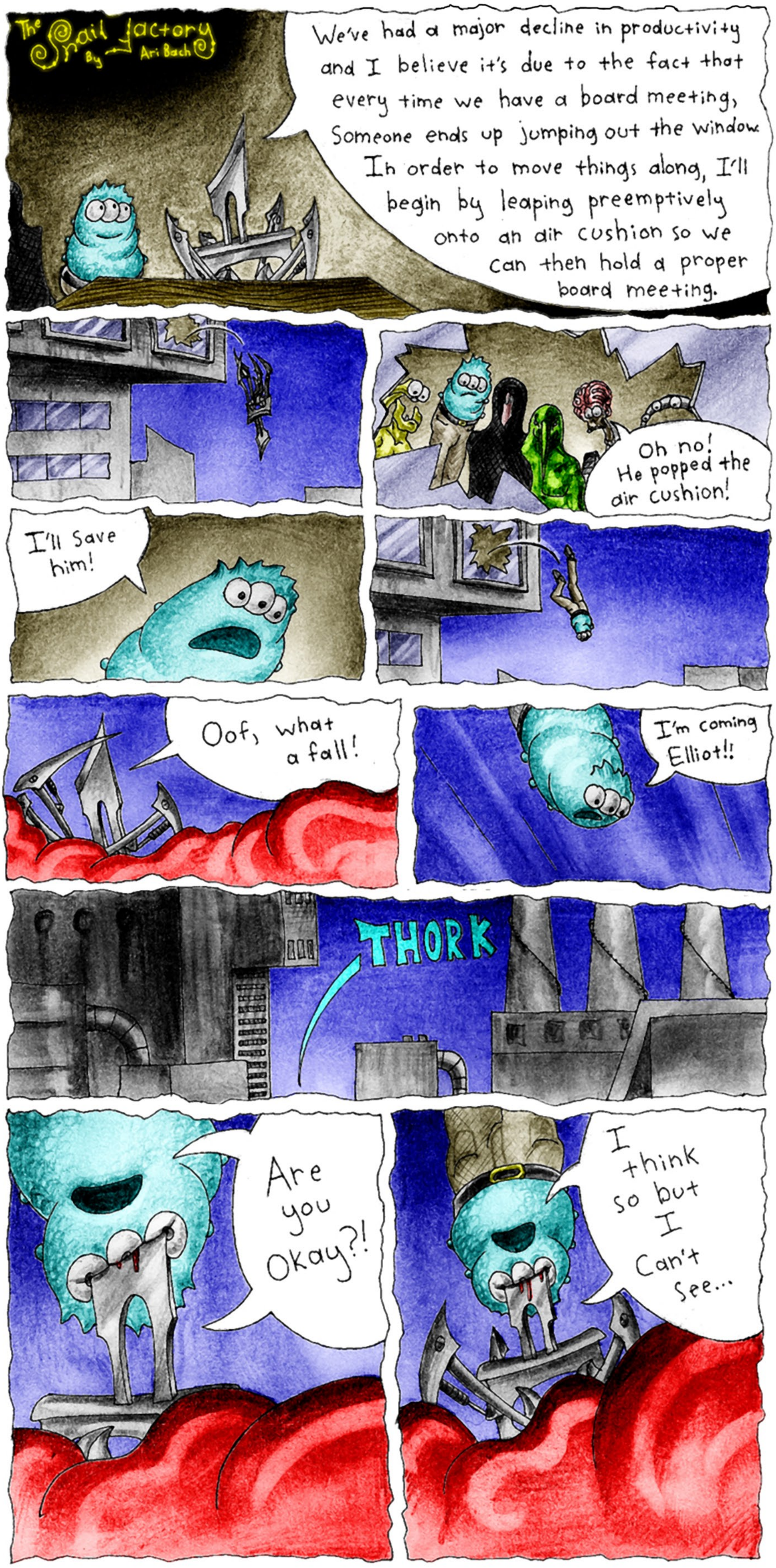

The Snailfactory
By Ari Bach
Disembarking
THE RED ZONE
Welcome back, U! Let's get to my office. I want to hear everything you saw at Helminth!
Damn it Hydra, you stepped on my Cloak!
For this you shall suffer all the tortures of Knismesis AND Gargalesis!!!
YOU WON'T HAVE A CHANCE FOR I WILL POISON YOU IN YOUR SLEEP WITH MY VENOMOUS BREATH!!
HOW DARE YOU?! I will Violate your ribs until laughter rips your lungs in TWAIN!
FEEBLE FOOLISH OLD FRAUD! I WILL GROW TWO LUNGS FOR EVERY LUNG YOU BURST! THEN I WILL CRUCIFY YOUR SPLEEN!!
I Will Bowdlerize your Bowels from within!!!
I WILL NIBBLE THE SKIN OFF OF YOUR BONES!!!

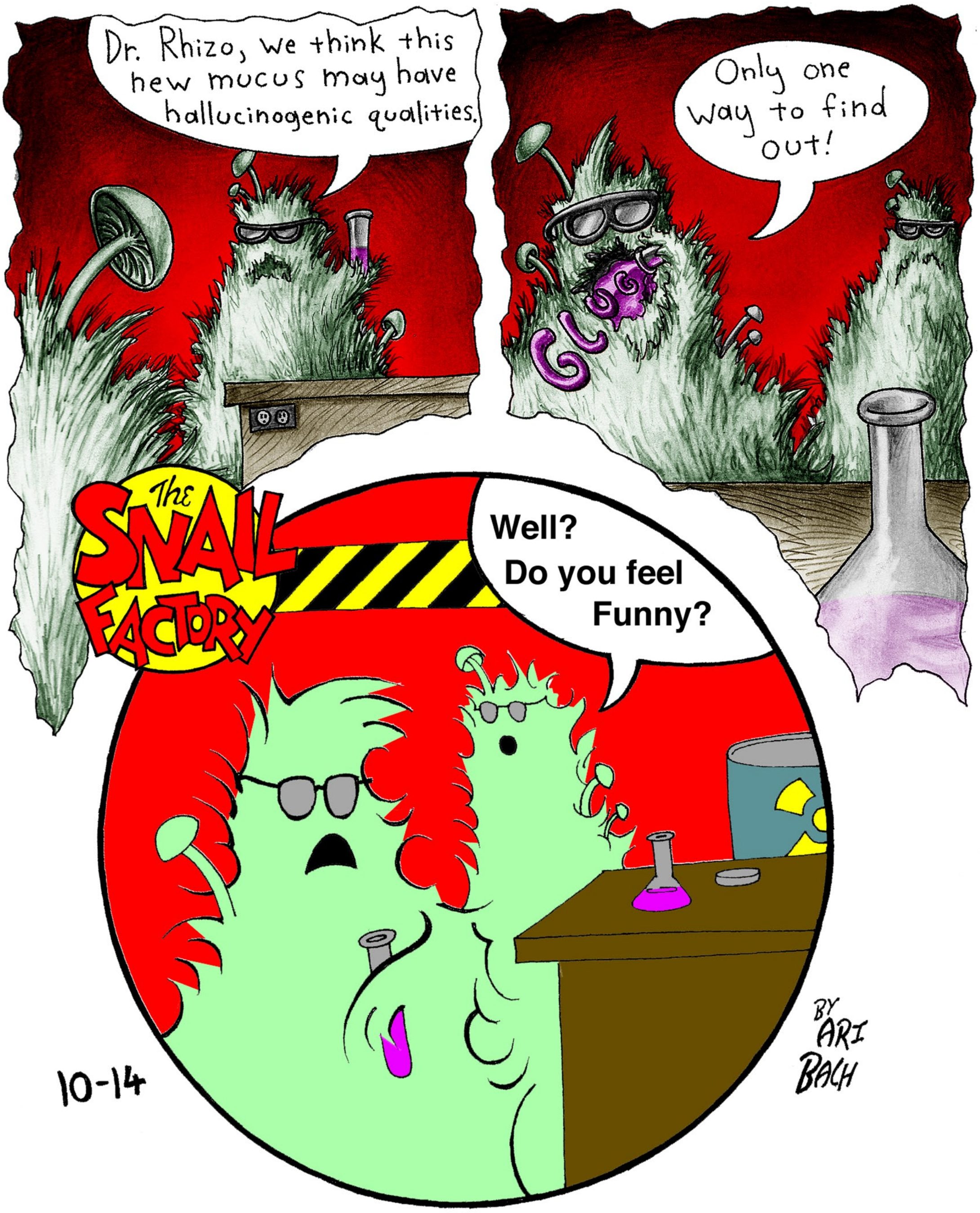

God yes, Fuck me Hydra!
POKE ME BABY!
OH YEAH! JUST LIKE THAT!!
GIVE IT TO ME, BILLY BOB!
MAKE ME FEEL GOOOOOOD, MAKE ME FEEL GOOO
You like that don't you, Lernaean?!
FINGER ME IN MY JUICY CLOACA!


Hydra? My husband?
MEDUSA BABY!?
UMMM... IT'S NOT WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE.
I have no idea What this looks like!

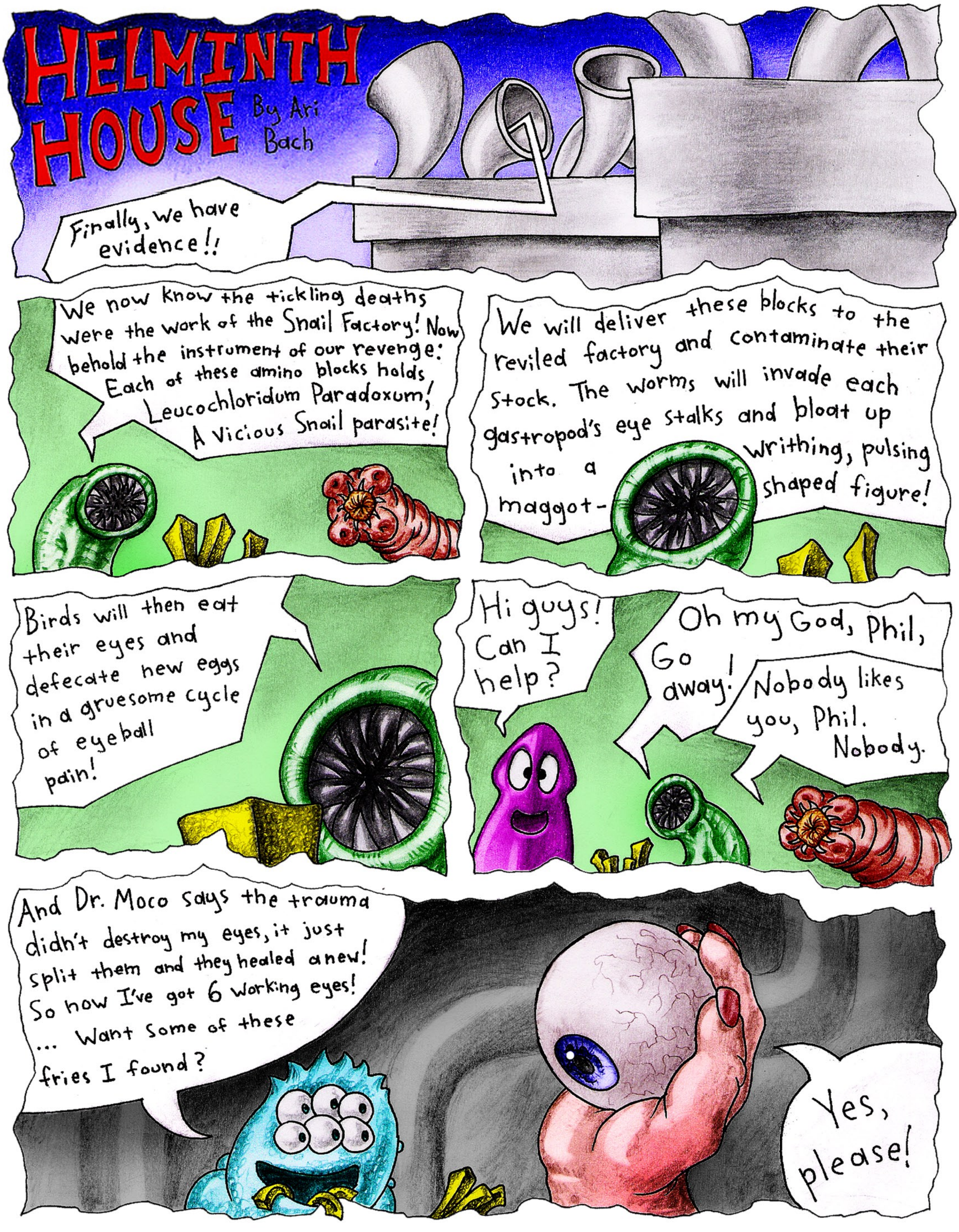

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Okay everyone. I know our last couple speakers went badly, So to make it up to you I've hired a "Morale Consultant".
Heya. Hi there.
I'm Anna Fauxphana, a Sadness Banana. I know those last two speakers dying must have made you all very... Very depressed...
They sure made me depressed... Losing my two best pals sent me into a spiral I don't think I can-
Oh God, not this again! Every damn time I gotta watch some fruit commit Suicide! And for what? So you can call yourself a "caring" Boss? A good C.E.O.?
Well fuck you and fuck this life! It's Over!
I wasn't even supposed to be here today!!!
Golly... I was just gonna take some Prozac.

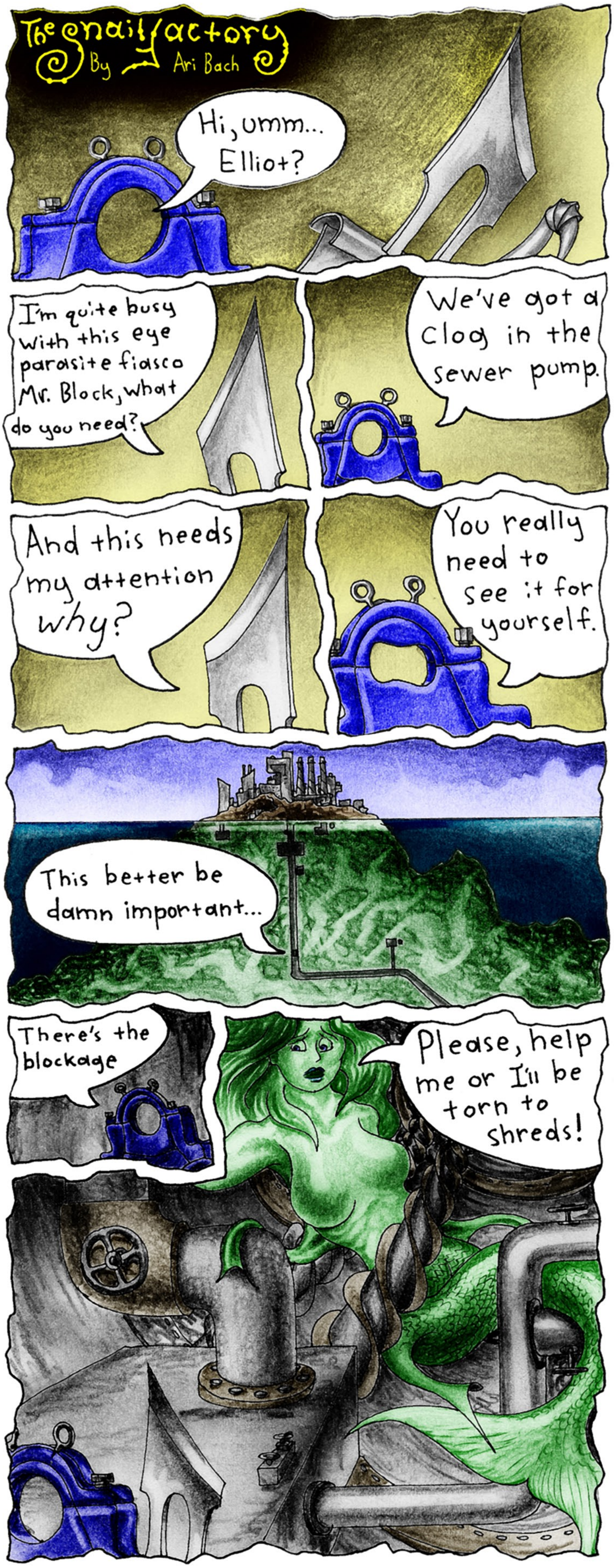

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Hey, it's me. I know we don't talk much these days but I could use your advice. See, we've got a real Competitor now and I've tried everything. But...
No, not yet but it's inevitable. Morale is low. I got some Speakers to reassure everyone but well, that just made matters worse. And all our spies came back with nothing. Or worse. Yeah, it's Helminth House on that island to the North.
What do you mean you never heard of Helminth House?!
Have you been living in a Cave for the last decade?
SLAM!

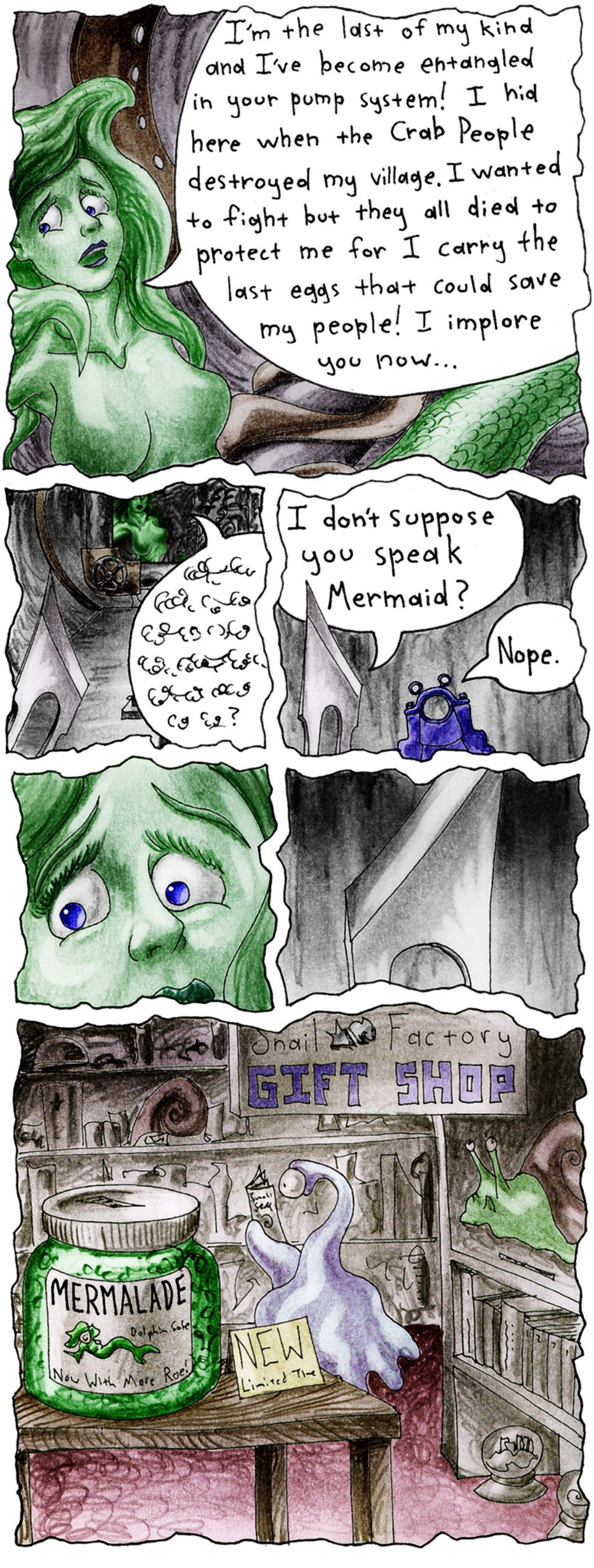

The Snail Factory By Ari Bach
We've had a major decline in productivity and I believe it's due to the fact that every time we have a board meeting, Someone ends up jumping out the window. In order to move things along, I'll begin by leaping preemptively onto an air cushion so we can then hold a proper board meeting.
Oh no! He popped the air cushion!
I'll Save him!
Oof, what a fall!
I'm coming Elliot!!
THORK
Are you Okay?!
I think so but I Can't see...

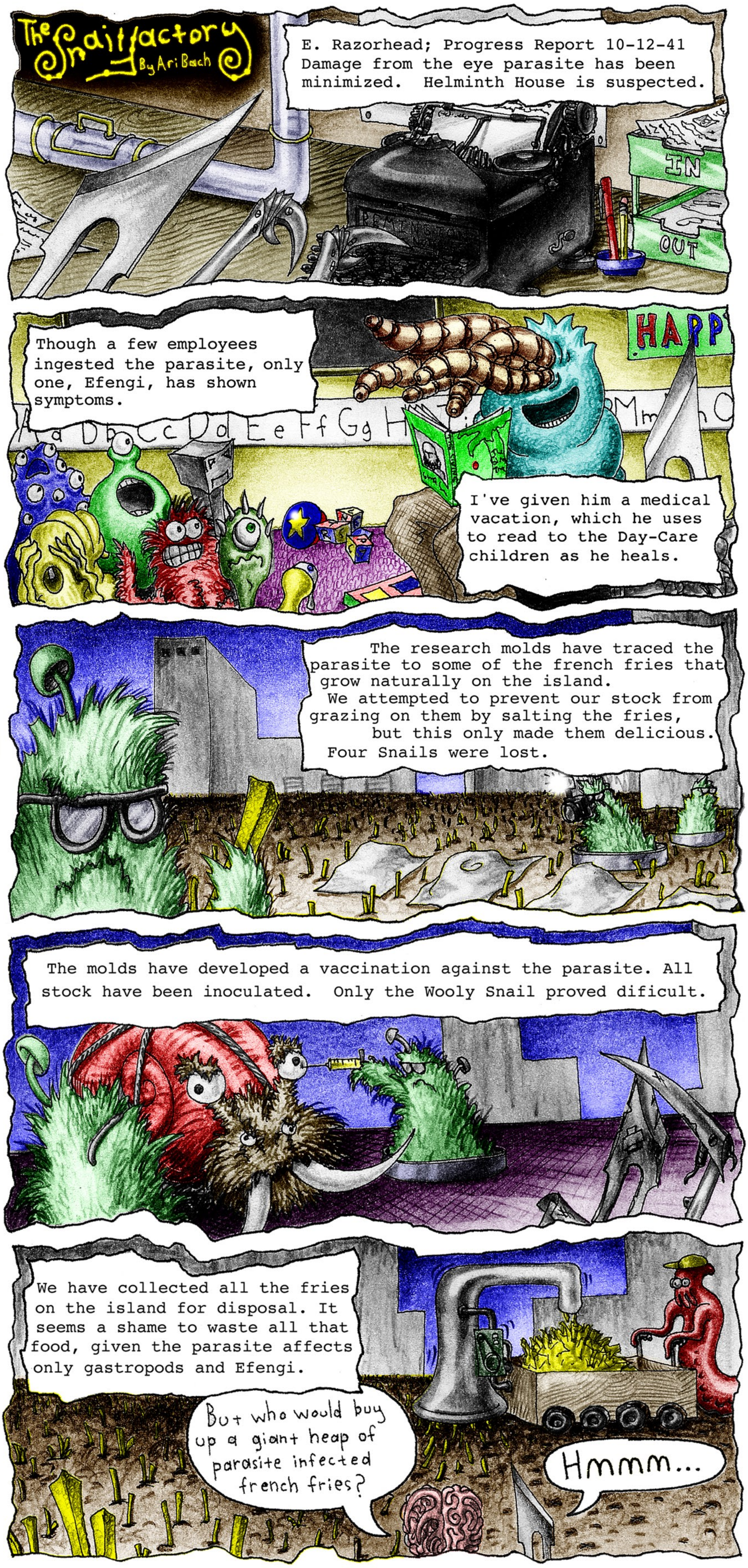

Dr. Rhizo, we think this new mucus may have hallucinogenic qualities.
Only one way to find out!
GLUG
The SNAIL FACTORY
Well? Do you feel Funny?
10-14
BY ARI BACH

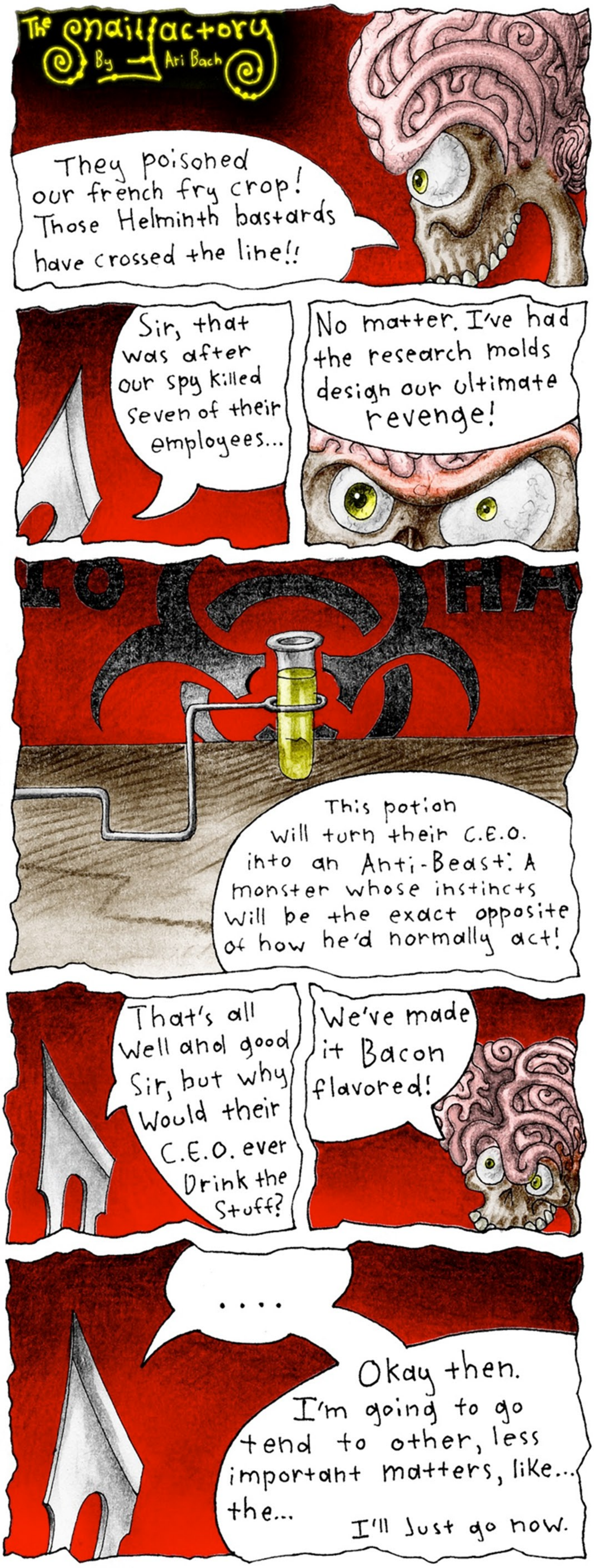
"I don't know how I'm feeling but it definitely isn't funny."

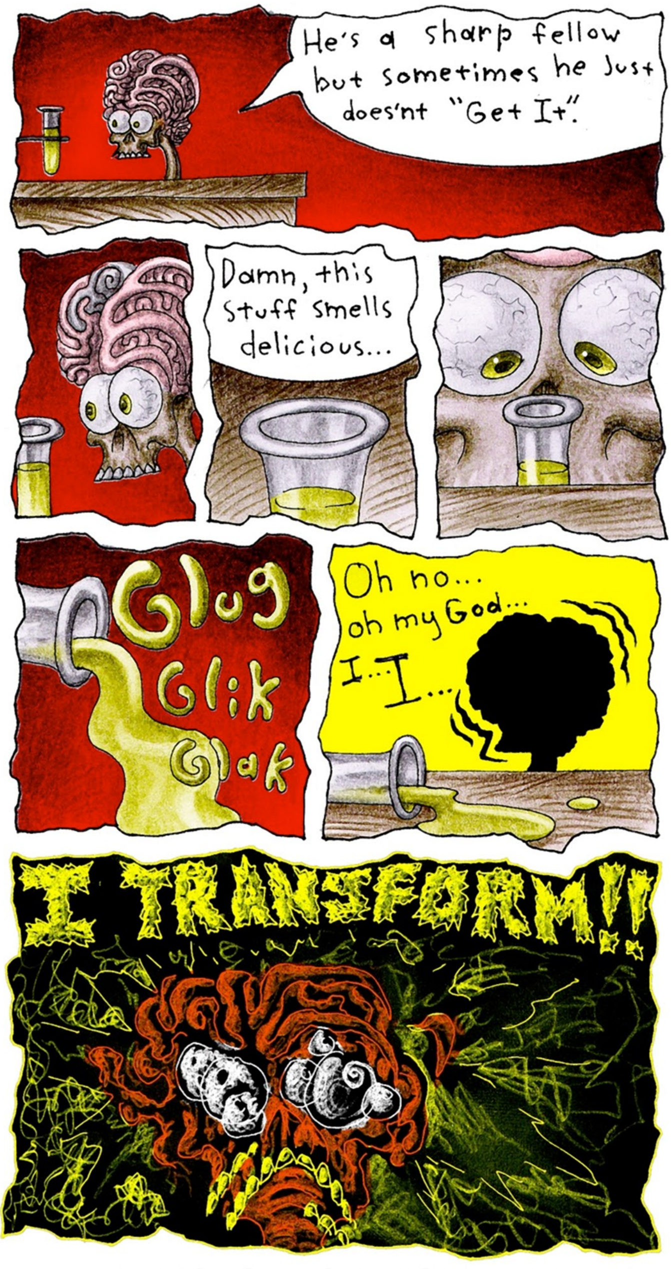

HELMINTH HOUSE
By Ari Bach
Finally, we have evidence!!
We now know the tickling deaths were the work of the Snail Factory! Now behold the instrument of our revenge: Each of these amino blocks holds Leucochloridum Paradoxum! A vicious snail parasite!
We will deliver these blocks to the reviled factory and contaminate their stock. The worms will invade each gastropod's eye stalks and bloat up into a writhing, pulsing maggot-shaped figure!
Birds will then eat their eyes and defecate new eggs in a gruesome cycle of eyeball pain!
Hi guys! Can I help?
Oh my God, Phil, Go away!
Nobody likes you, Phil. Nobody.
And Dr. Moco says the trauma didn't destroy my eyes, it just split them and they healed anew! So now I've got 6 working eyes! ... Want some of these fries I found?
Yes, please!


The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Hi, umm... Elliot?
I'm quite busy with this eye parasite fiasco Mr. Block, what do you need?
We've got a clog in the sewer pump.
And this needs my attention why?
You really need to see it for yourself.
This better be damn important...
There's the blockage
Please, help me or I'll be torn to shreds!

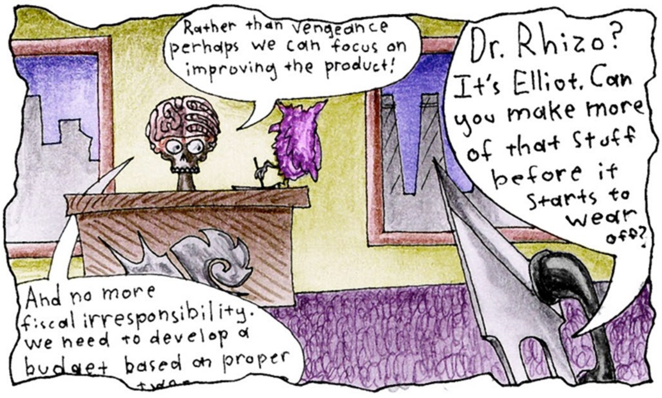

I'm the last of my kind and I've become entangled in your pump system! I hid here when the Crab People destroyed my village. I wanted to fight but they all died to protect me for I carry the last eggs that could save my people! I implore you now...
I don't suppose you speak Mermaid?
Nope.
Snail Factory
GIFT SHOP
Snail Sex
MERMALADE
Dolphin Safe
Now With More Roe!
NEW
Limited Time

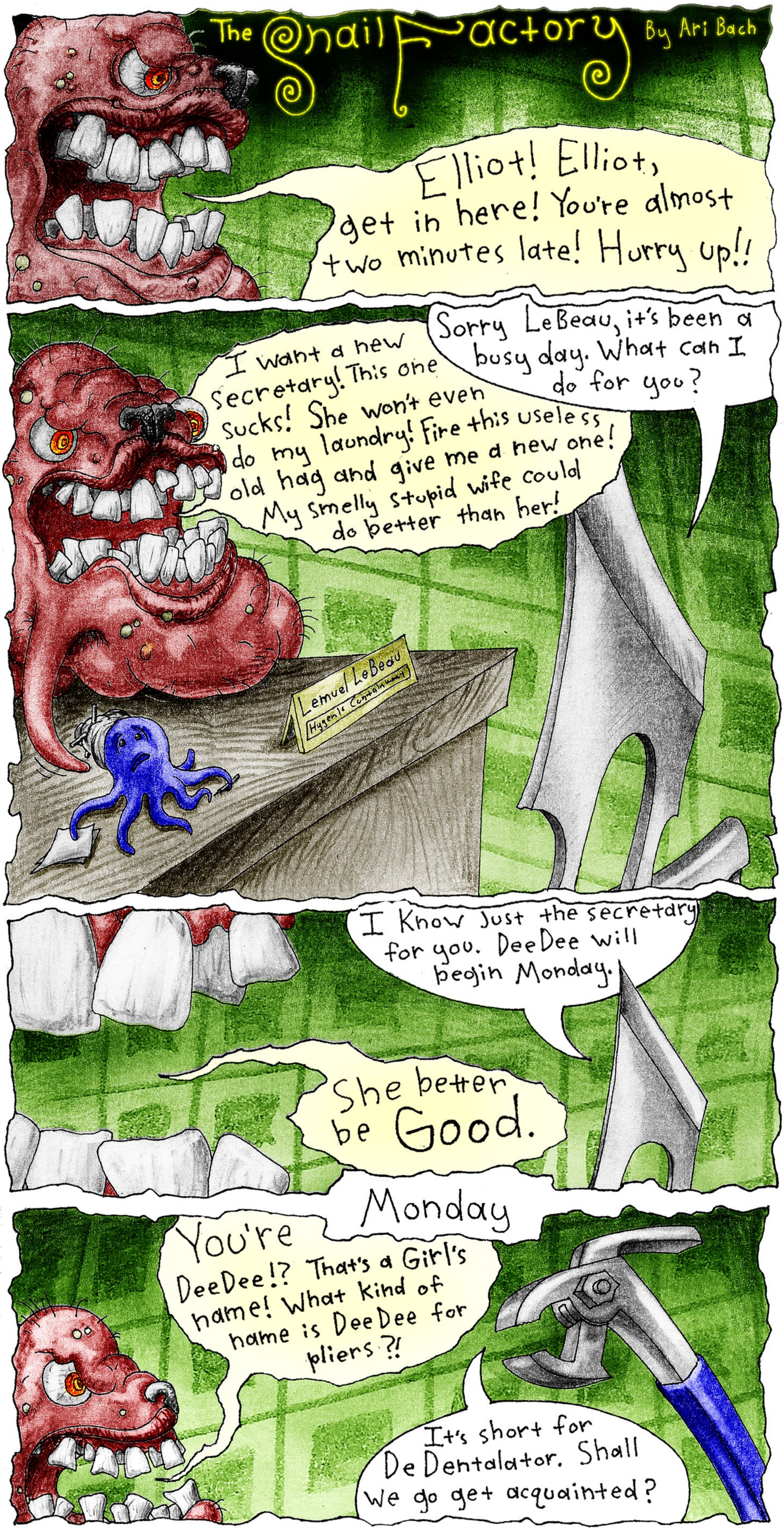

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
E. Razorhead; Progress Report 10-12-41 Damage from the eye parasite has been minimized. Helminth House is suspected.
IN
OUT
Though a few employees ingested the parasite, only one, Efengi, has shown symptoms.
HAPP
I've given him a medical vacation, which he uses to read to the Day-Care children as he heals.
The research molds have traced the parasite to some of the french fries that grow naturally on the island. We attempted to prevent our stock from grazing on them by salting the fries, but this only made them delicious. Four Snails were lost.
The molds have developed a vaccination against the parasite. All stock have been inoculated. Only the Wooly Snail proved dificult.
We have collected all the fries on the island for disposal. It seems a shame to waste all that food, given the parasite affects only gastropods and Efengi.
But who would buy up a giant heap of parasite infected french fries?
Hmmm...

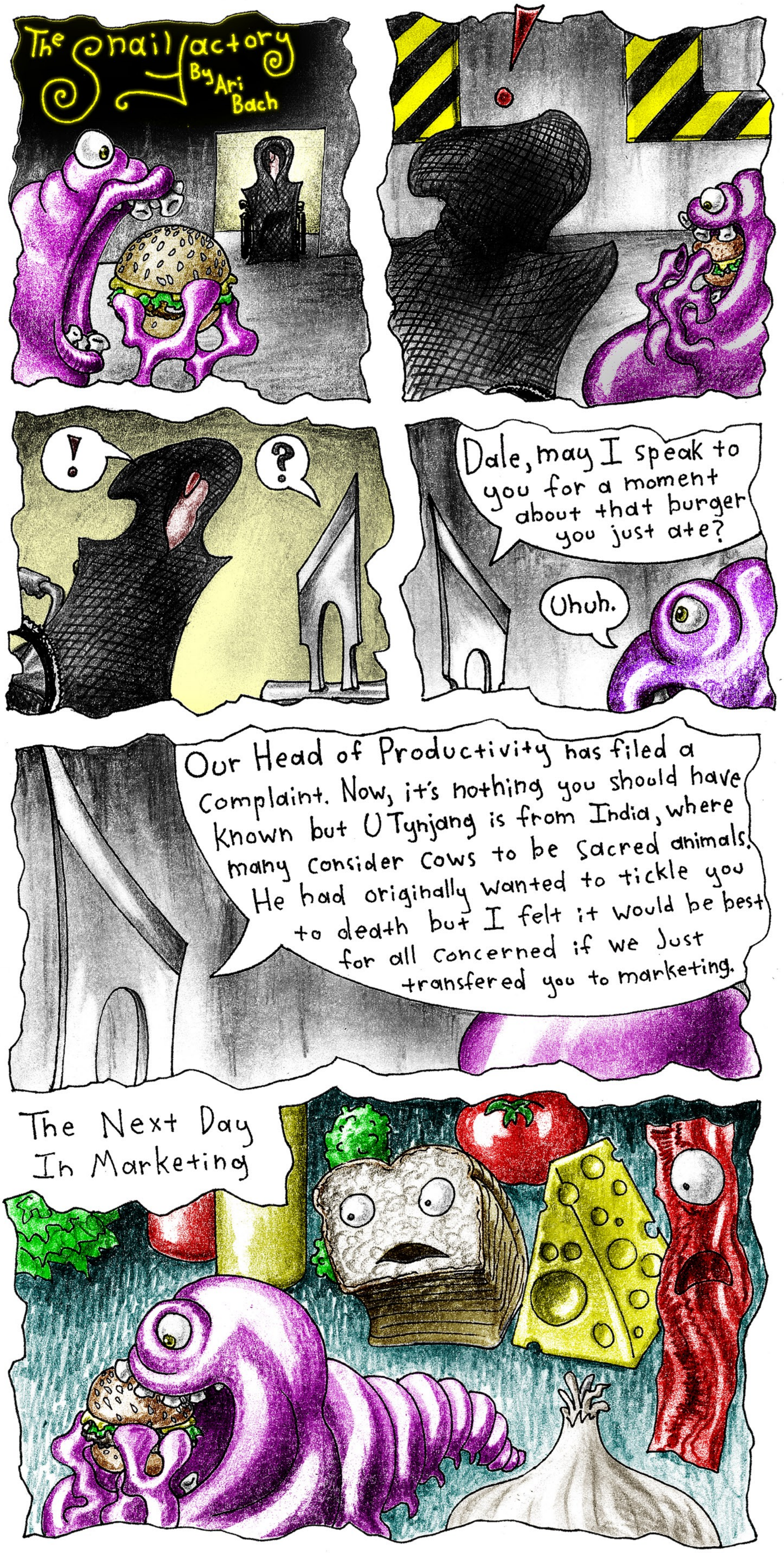

The Snailfactory
By Ari Bach
They poisoned our french fry crop! Those Helminth bastards have crossed the line!!
Sir, that was after our spy killed seven of their employees...
No matter. I've had the research molds design our ultimate revenge!
LO
HA
This potion will turn their C.E.O. into an Anti-Beast: A monster whose instincts will be the exact opposite of how he'd normally act!
That's all well and good Sir, but why would their C.E.O. ever drink the stuff?
We've made it Bacon flavored!
....
Okay then. I'm going to go tend to other, less important matters, like... the...
I'll just go now.

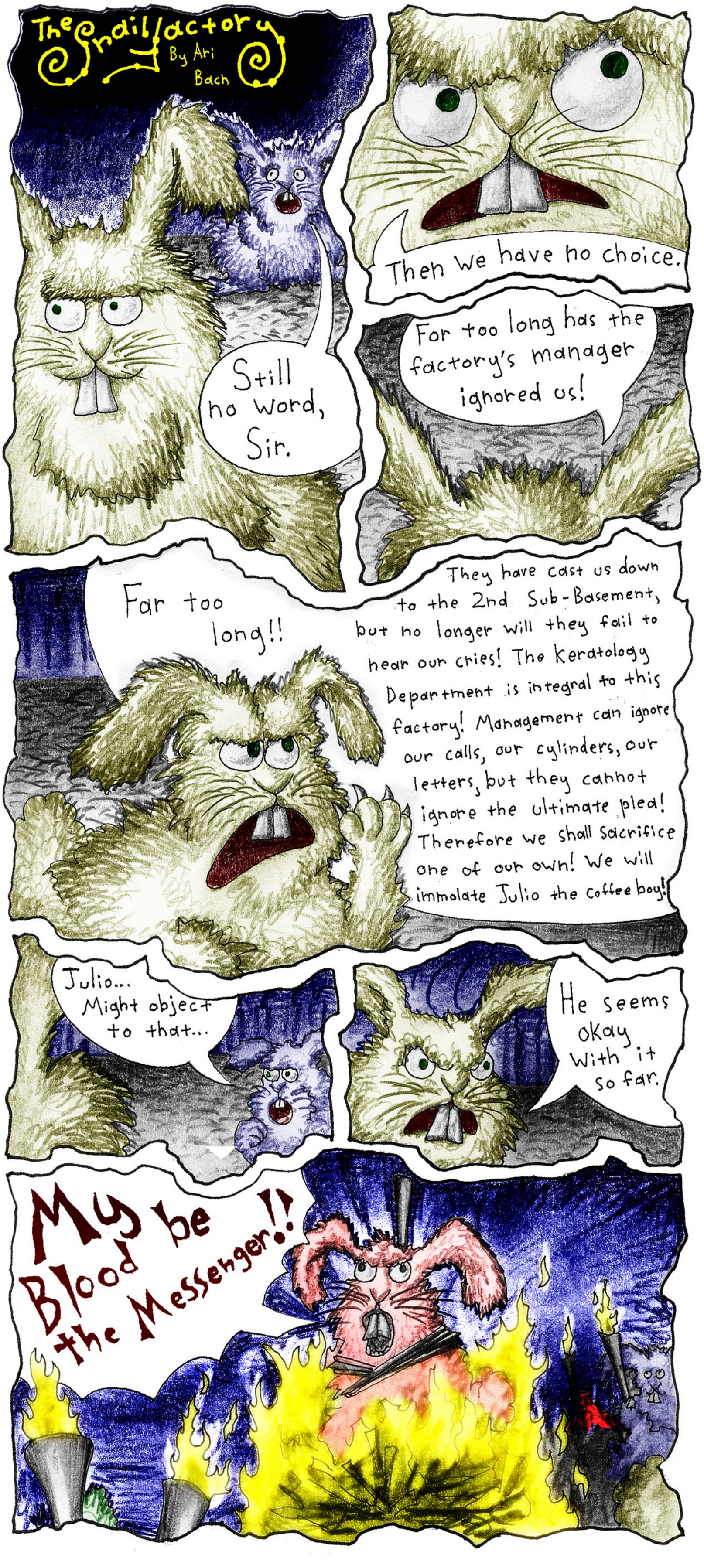

He's a sharp fellow but sometimes he Just doesn't "Get It".
Damn, this Stuff smells delicious...
Glug
Glik
Glak
Oh no... oh my God... I... I...
I TRANSFORM!!

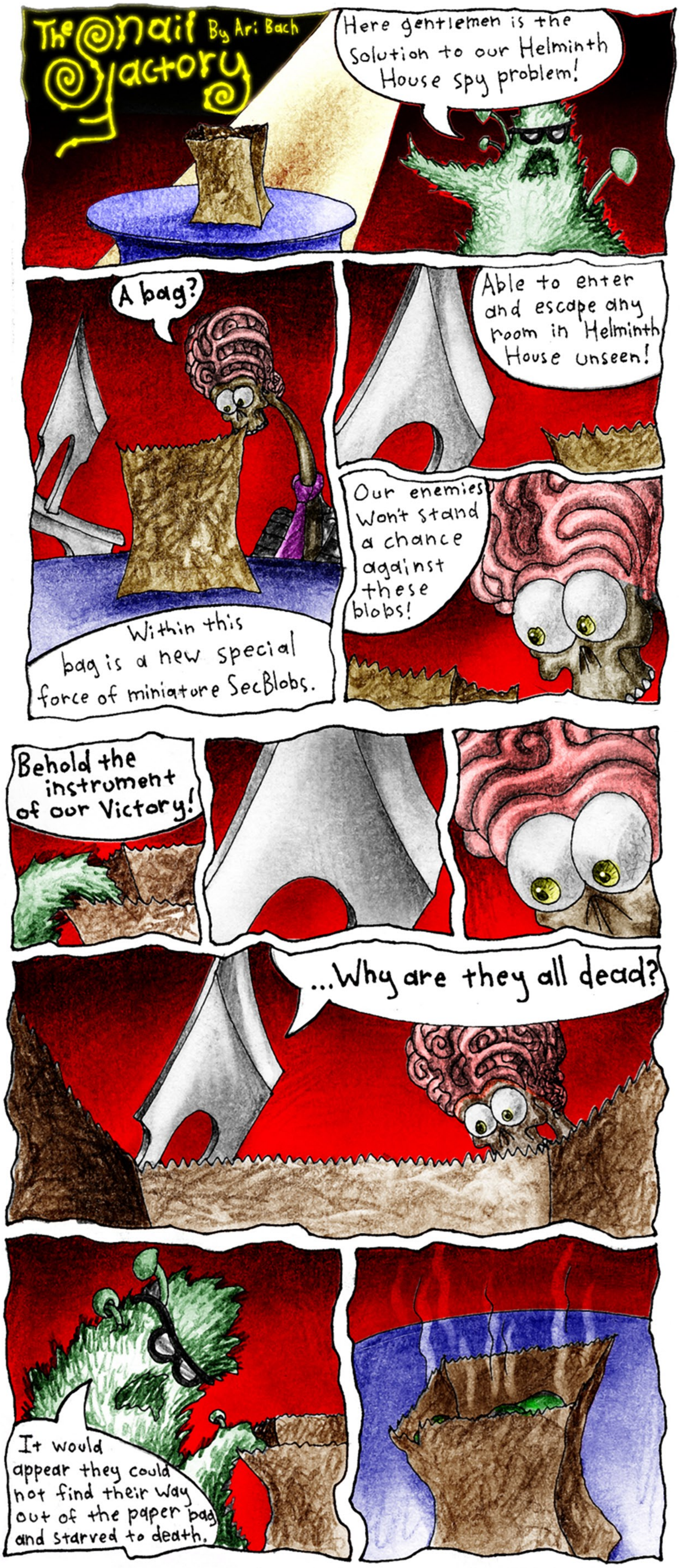
HAVING INGESTED THE MYSTERIOUS POTION, DR. BREIGN TRANSFORMS INTO MR. GOSIIK, HIS OPPOSITE IN EVERY POSSIBLE WAY!!!

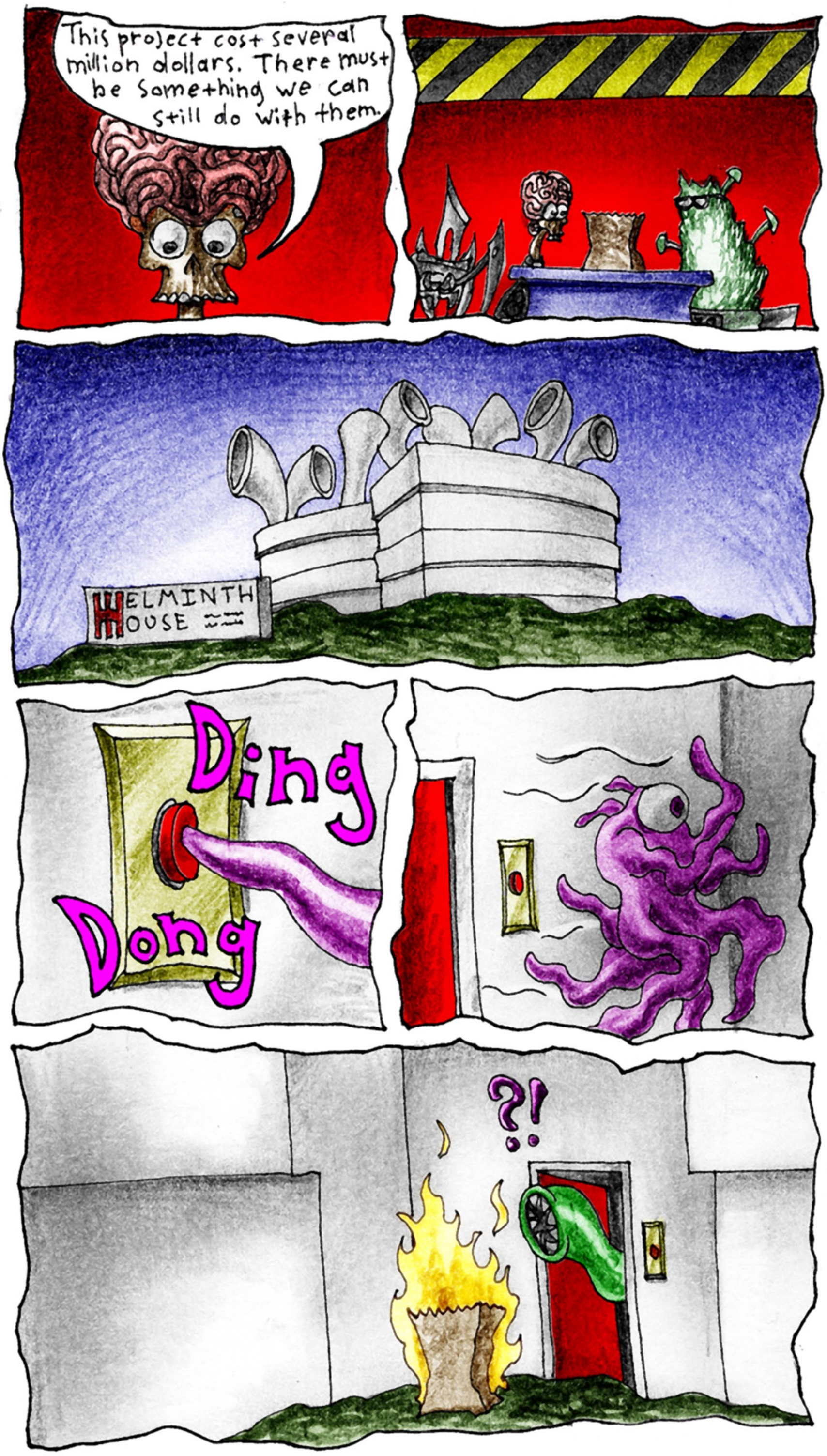

Rather than vengeance perhaps we can focus on improving the product!
Dr. Rhizo? It's Elliot. Can you make more of that Stuff before it Starts to wear off?
And no more fiscal irresponsibility. we need to develop a budget based on proper

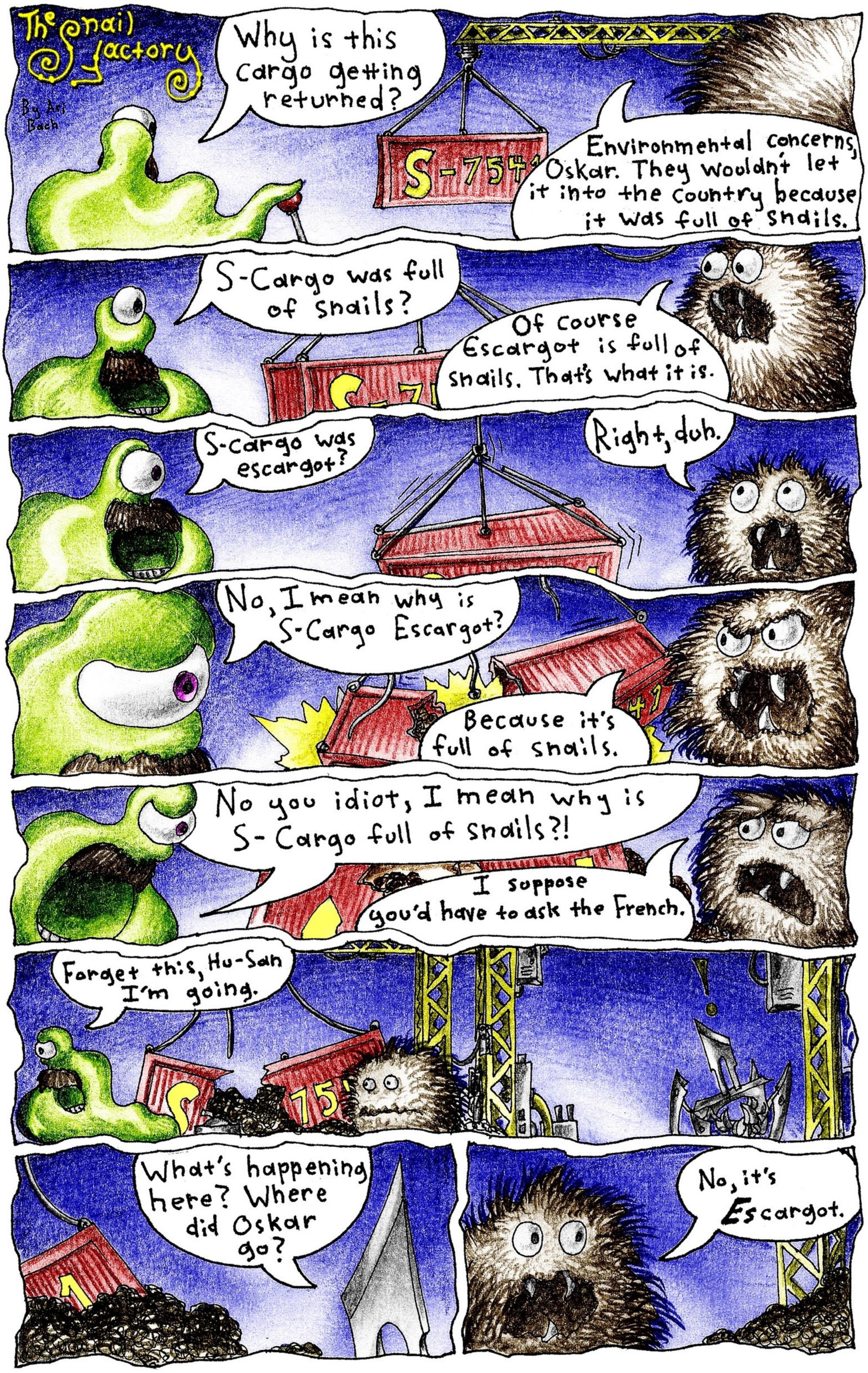

The Snail Factory By Ari Bach
Elliot! Elliot, get in here! You're almost two minutes late! Hurry up!!
Sorry LeBeau, it's been a busy day. What can I do for you?
I want a new secretary! This one sucks! She won't even do my laundry! Fire this useless old hag and give me a new one! My smelly stupid wife could do better than her!
Lemuel LeBeau
Hygenic Containment
I Know Just the secretary for you. DeeDee will begin Monday.
She better be Good.
Monday
You're DeeDee!? That's a Girl's name! What kind of name is DeeDee for pliers?!
It's short for DeDentalator. Shall we go get acquainted?

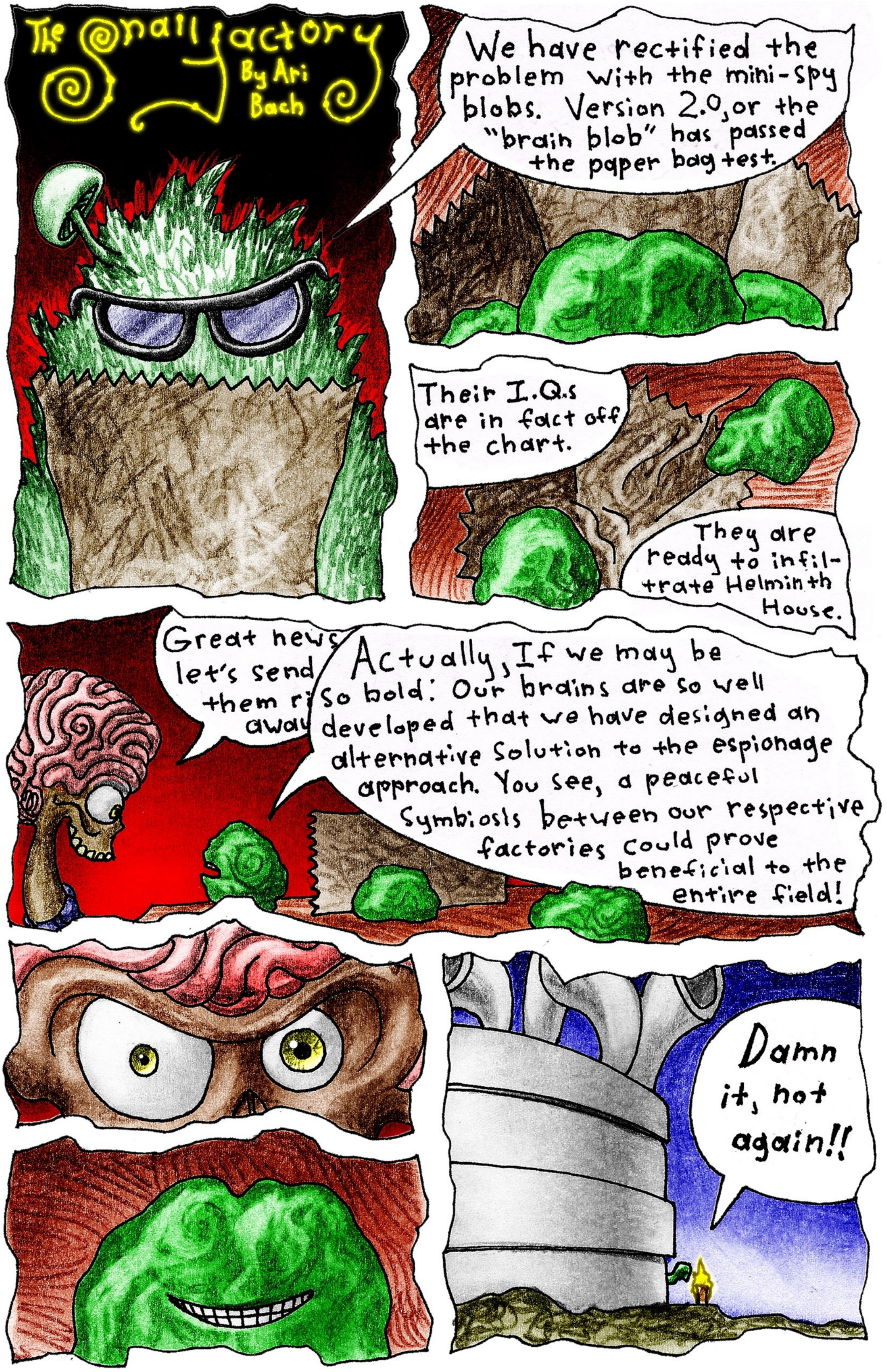

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
!
!
?
Dale, may I speak to you for a moment about that burger you just ate?
Uhuh.
Our Head of Productivity has filed a Complaint. Now, it's nothing you should have known but U Tynjang is from India, where many consider cows to be sacred animals. He had originally wanted to tickle you to death but I felt it would be best for all concerned if we Just transfered you to marketing.
The Next Day In Marketing

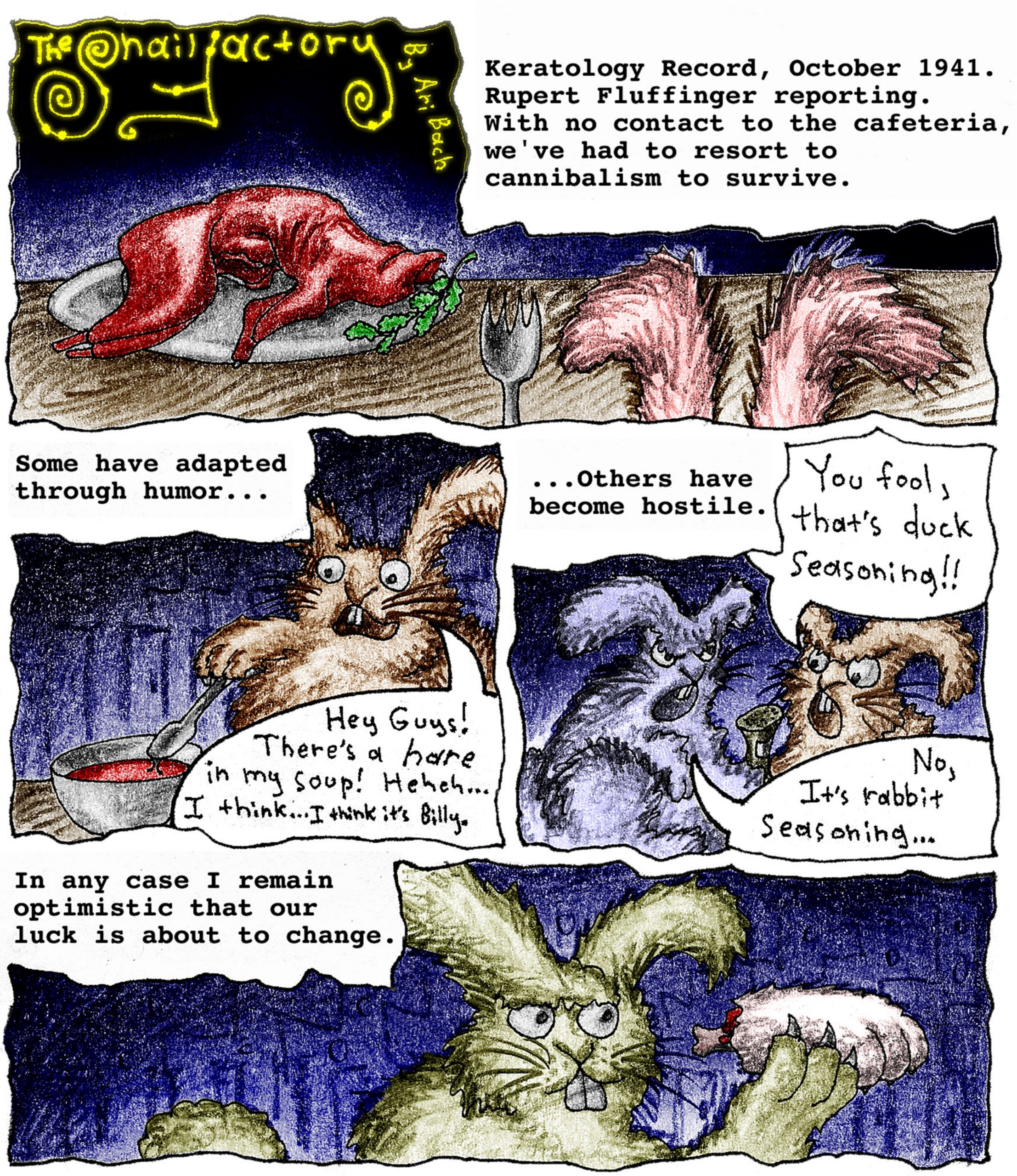

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Still no word, Sir.
Then we have no choice.
For too long has the factory's manager ignored us!
Far too long!!
They have cast us down to the 2nd Sub-Basement, but no longer will they fail to hear our cries! The Keratology Department is integral to this factory! Management can ignore our calls, our cylinders, our letters, but they cannot ignore the ultimate plea! Therefore we shall sacrifice one of our own! We will immolate Julio the coffee boy!
Julio... Might object to that...
He seems okay with it so far.
My Blood be the Messenger!!

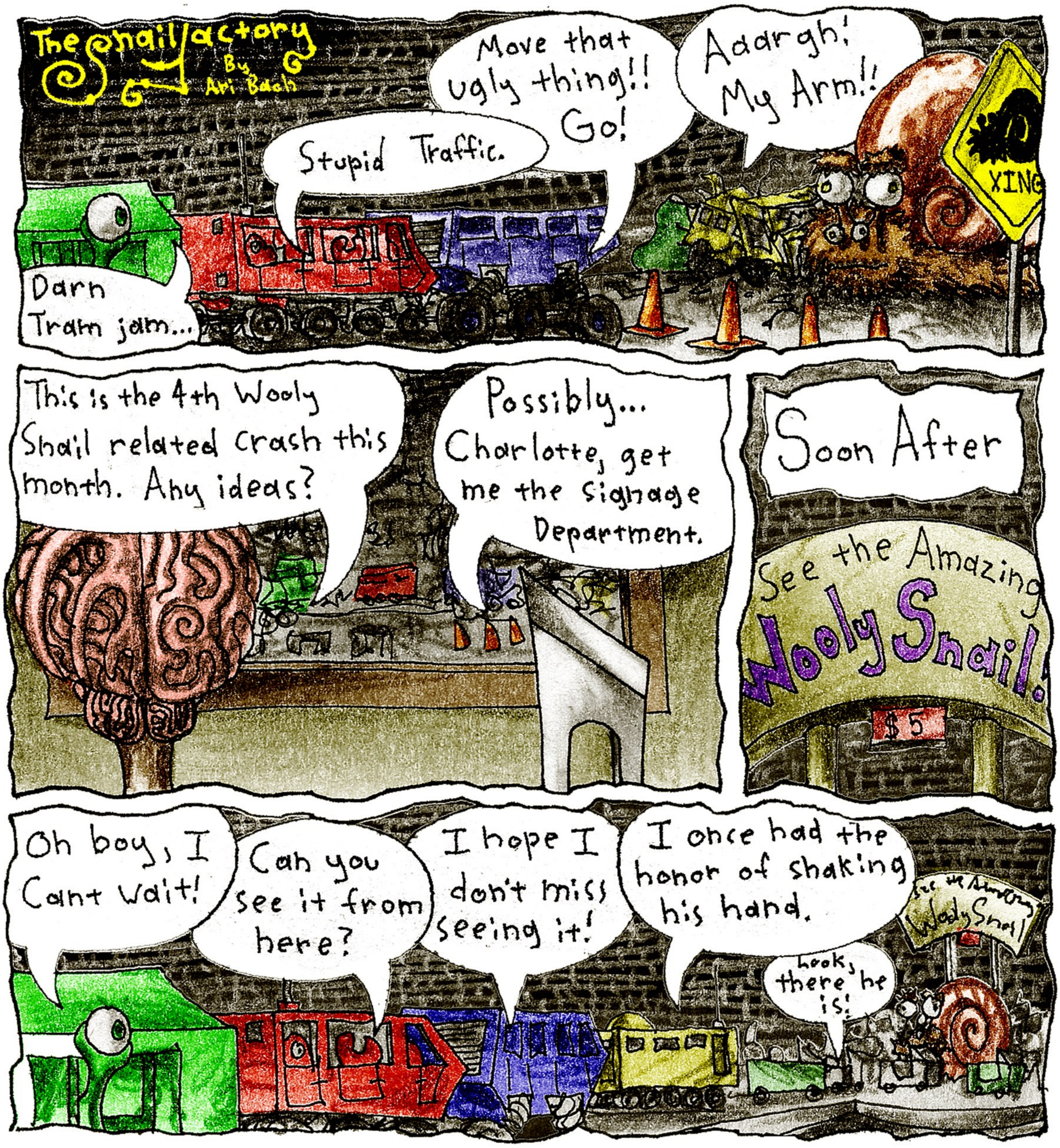

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Here gentlemen is the Solution to our Helminth House spy problem!
A bag?
Within this bag is a new special force of miniature SecBlobs.
Able to enter and escape any room in Helminth House unseen!
Our enemies won't stand a chance against these blobs!
Behold the instrument of our Victory!
...Why are they all dead?
It would appear they could not find their way out of the paper bag and starved to death.

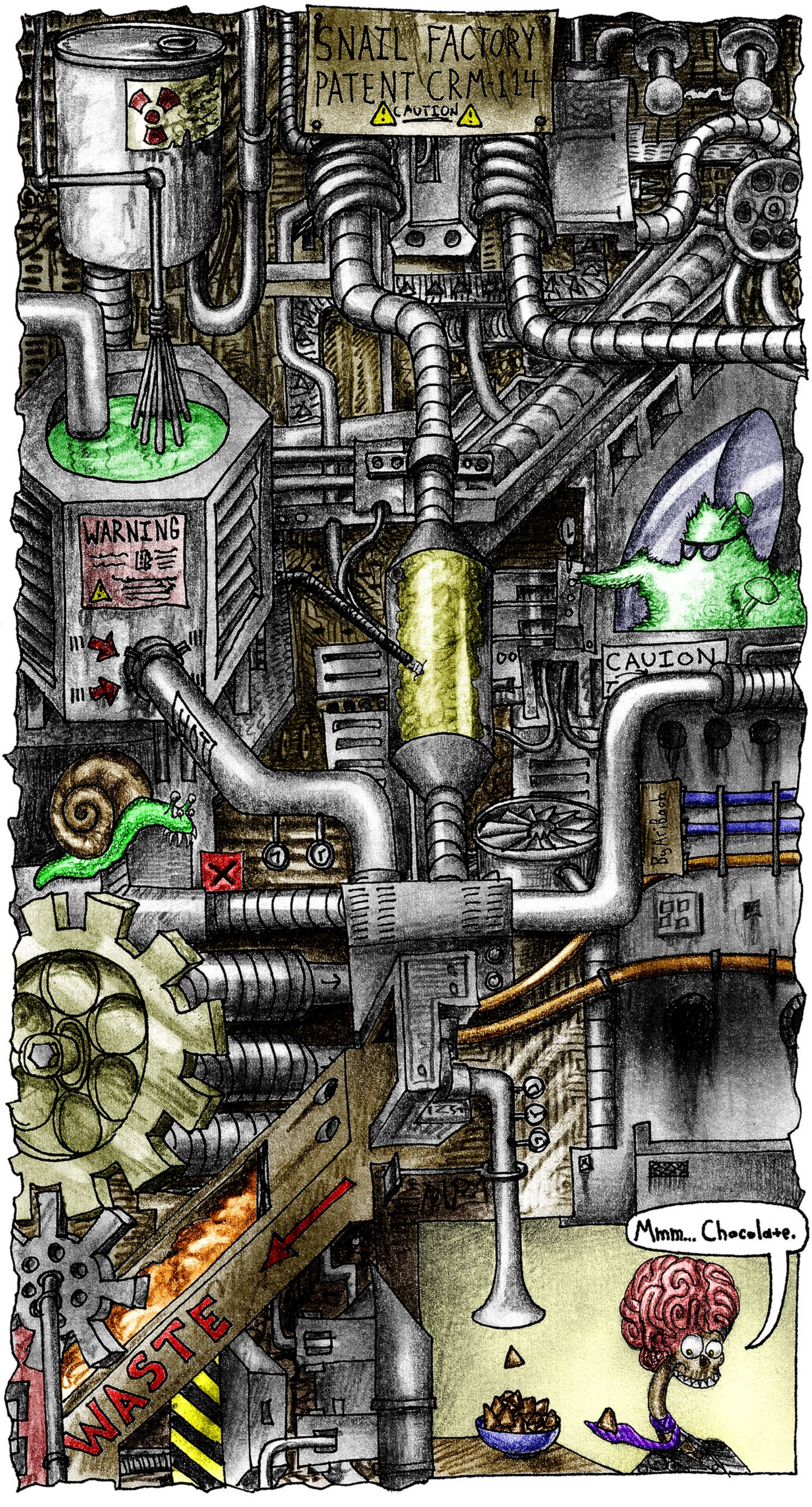

This project cost several million dollars. There must be something we can still do with them.
HELMINTH HOUSE
Ding
Dong
?!

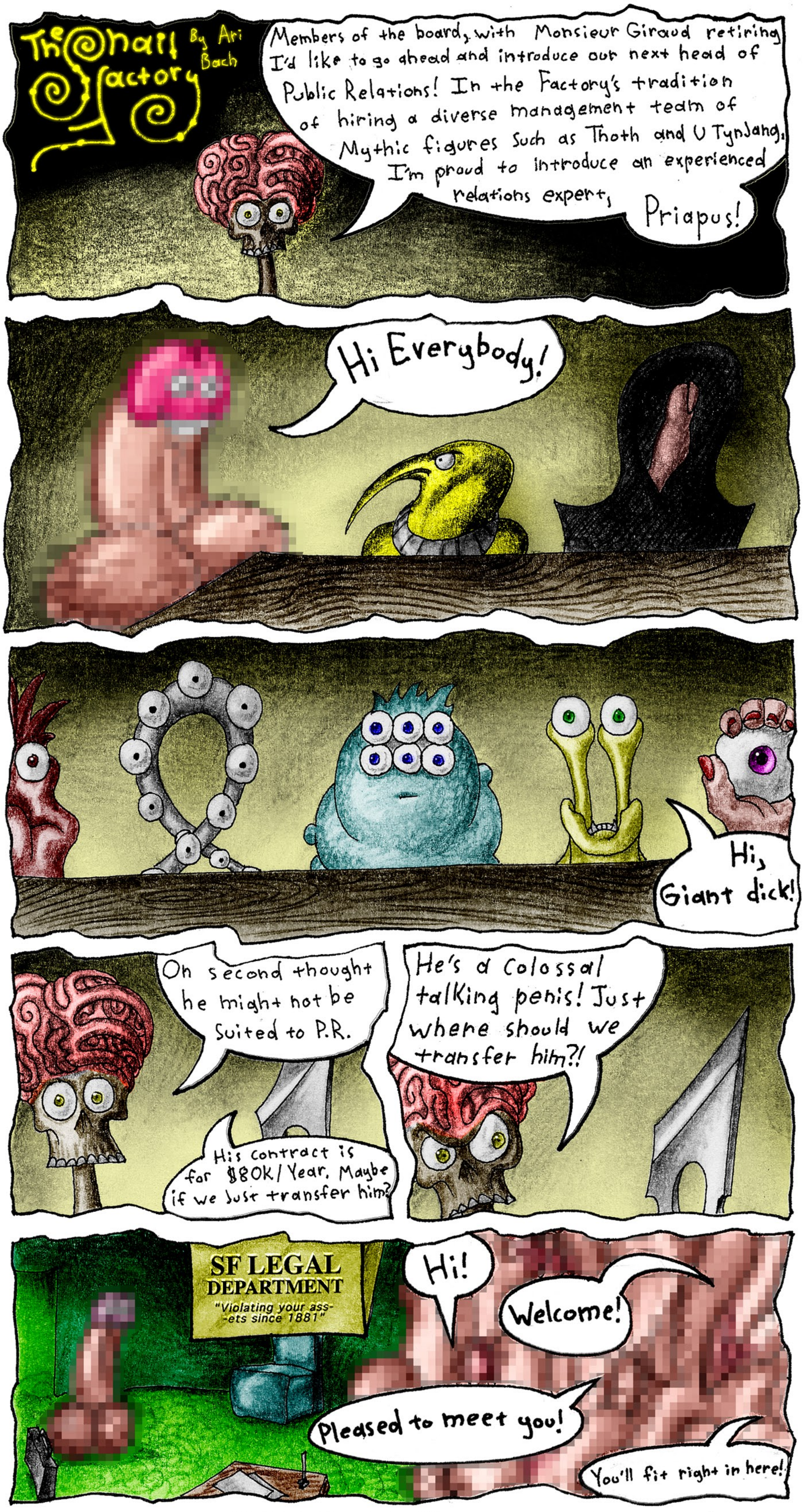

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Why is this cargo getting returned?
S-7541
Environmental concerns, Oskar. They wouldn't let it into the country because it was full of snails.
S-Cargo was full of snails?
Of course Escargot is full of snails. That's what it is.
S-cargo was escargot?
Right, duh.
No, I mean why is S-Cargo Escargot?
Because it's full of snails.
No you idiot, I mean why is S-Cargo full of snails?!
I suppose you'd have to ask the French.
Forget this, Hu-San I'm going.
!
What's happening here? Where did Oskar go?
No, it's Escargot.

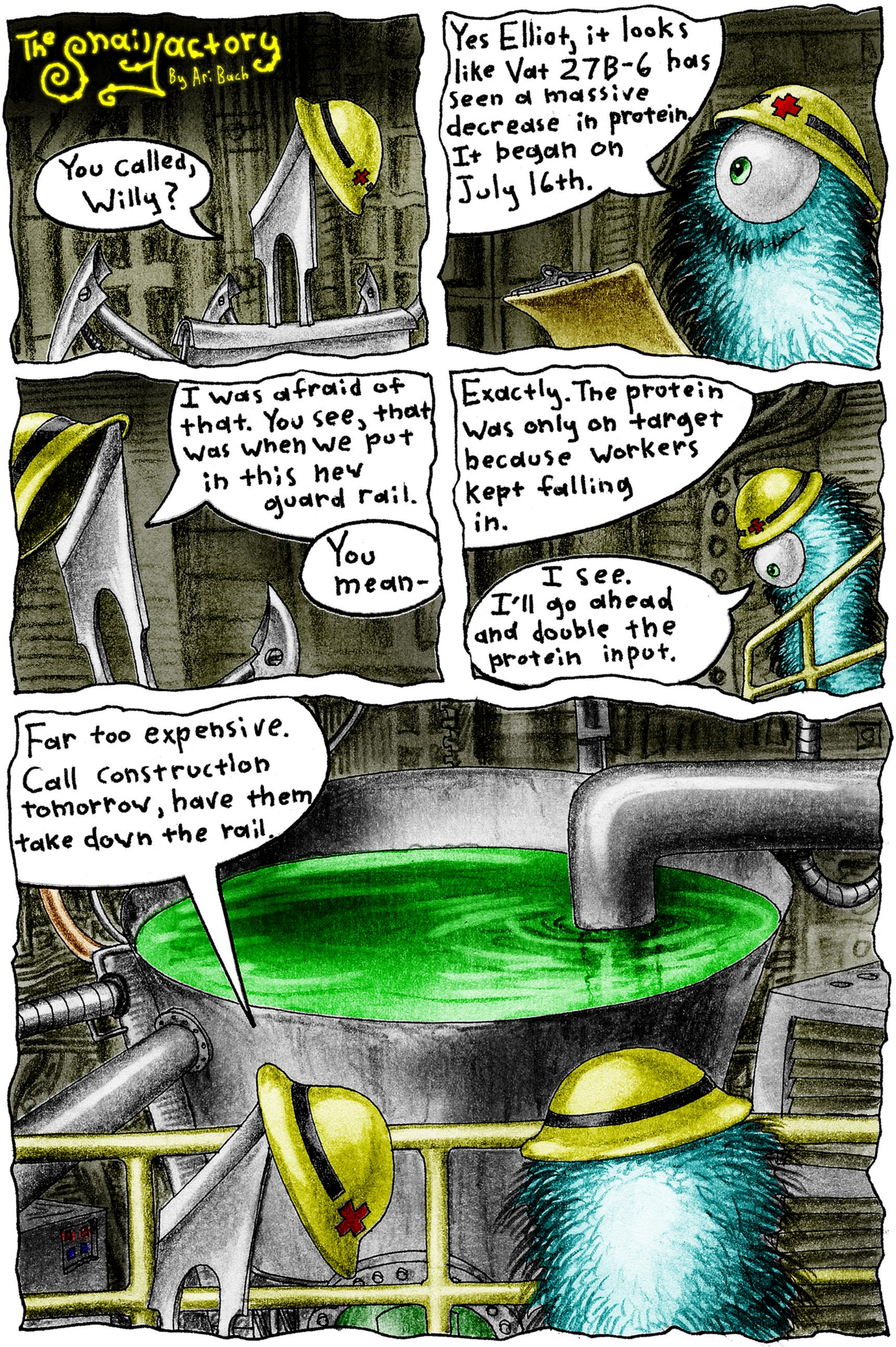

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
We have rectified the problem with the mini-spy blobs. Version 2.0, or the "brain blob" has passed the paper bag test.
Their I.Q.s are in fact off the chart.
They are ready to infiltrate Helminth House.
Great news let's send them ri away
Actually, If we may be so bold: Our brains are so well developed that we have designed an alternative Solution to the espionage approach. You see, a peaceful Symbiosis between our respective factories could prove beneficial to the entire field!
Damn it, not again!!

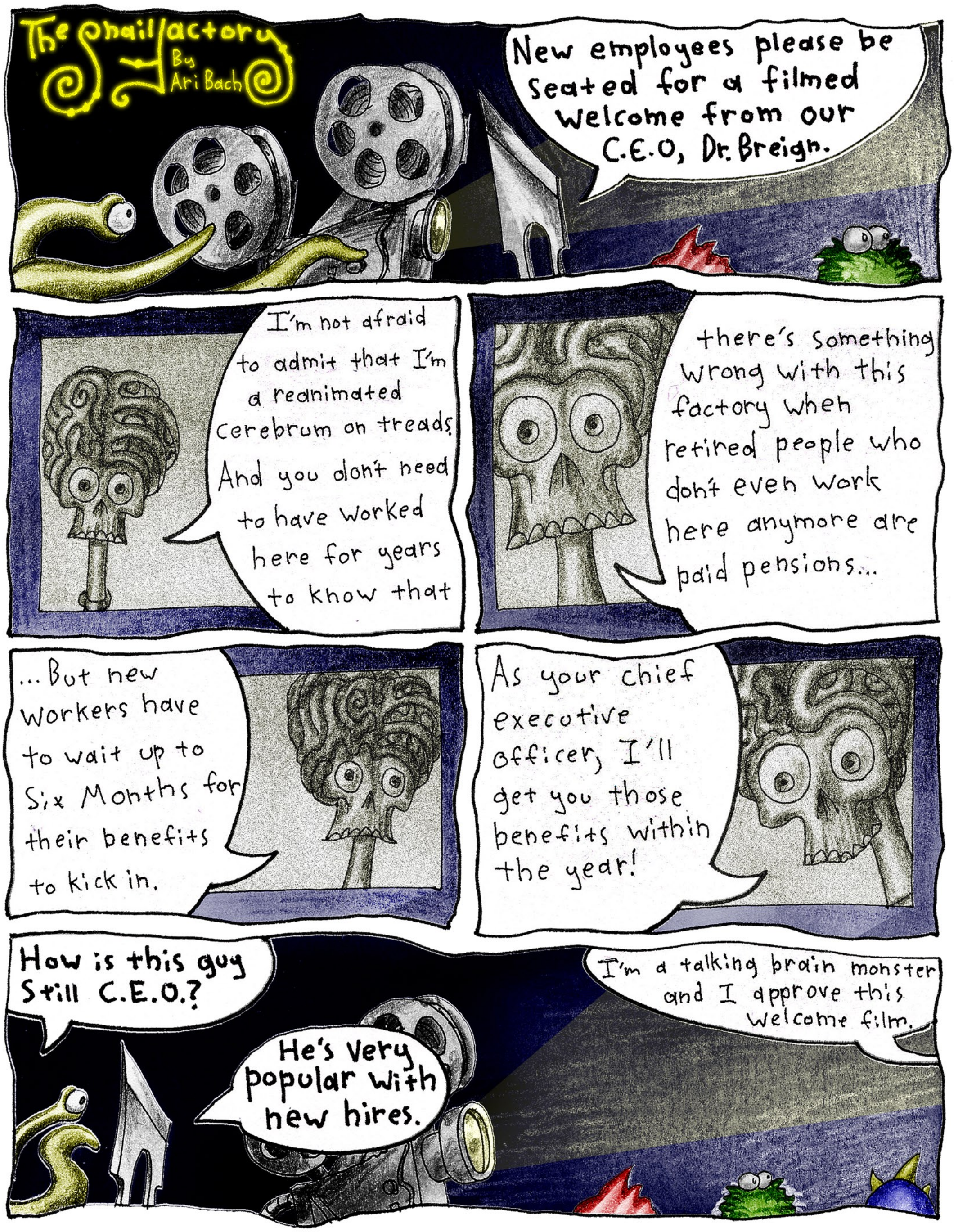

The Nail Factory
By Ari Bach
Keratology Record, October 1941. Rupert Fluffinger reporting. With no contact to the cafeteria, we've had to resort to cannibalism to survive.
Some have adapted through humor...
Hey Guys! There's a *hare* in my soup! Heheh... I think... I think it's Billy.
...Others have become hostile.
You fool, that's duck Seasoning!!
No, It's rabbit Seasoning...
In any case I remain optimistic that our luck is about to change.

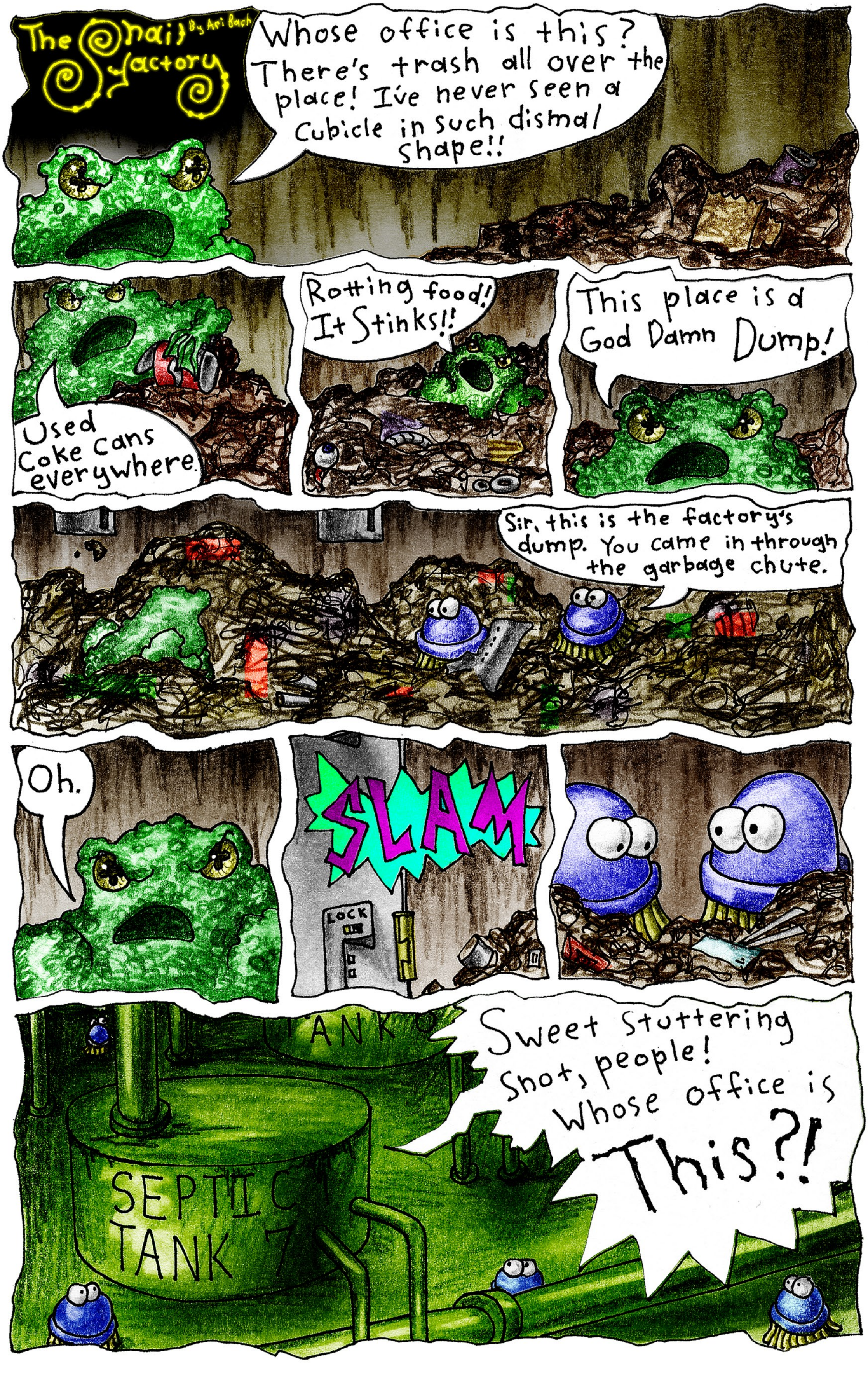

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Darn Tram jam...
Stupid Traffic.
Move that ugly thing!! Go!
Aaargh! My Arm!!
XING
This is the 4th Wooly Snail related crash this month. Any ideas?
Possibly... Charlotte, get me the signage Department.
Soon After
See the Amazing Wooly Snail!
$5
Oh boy, I Cant wait!
Can you see it from here?
I hope I don't miss seeing it!
I once had the honor of shaking his hand.
Look, there he is!
See the Amazing Wooly Snail

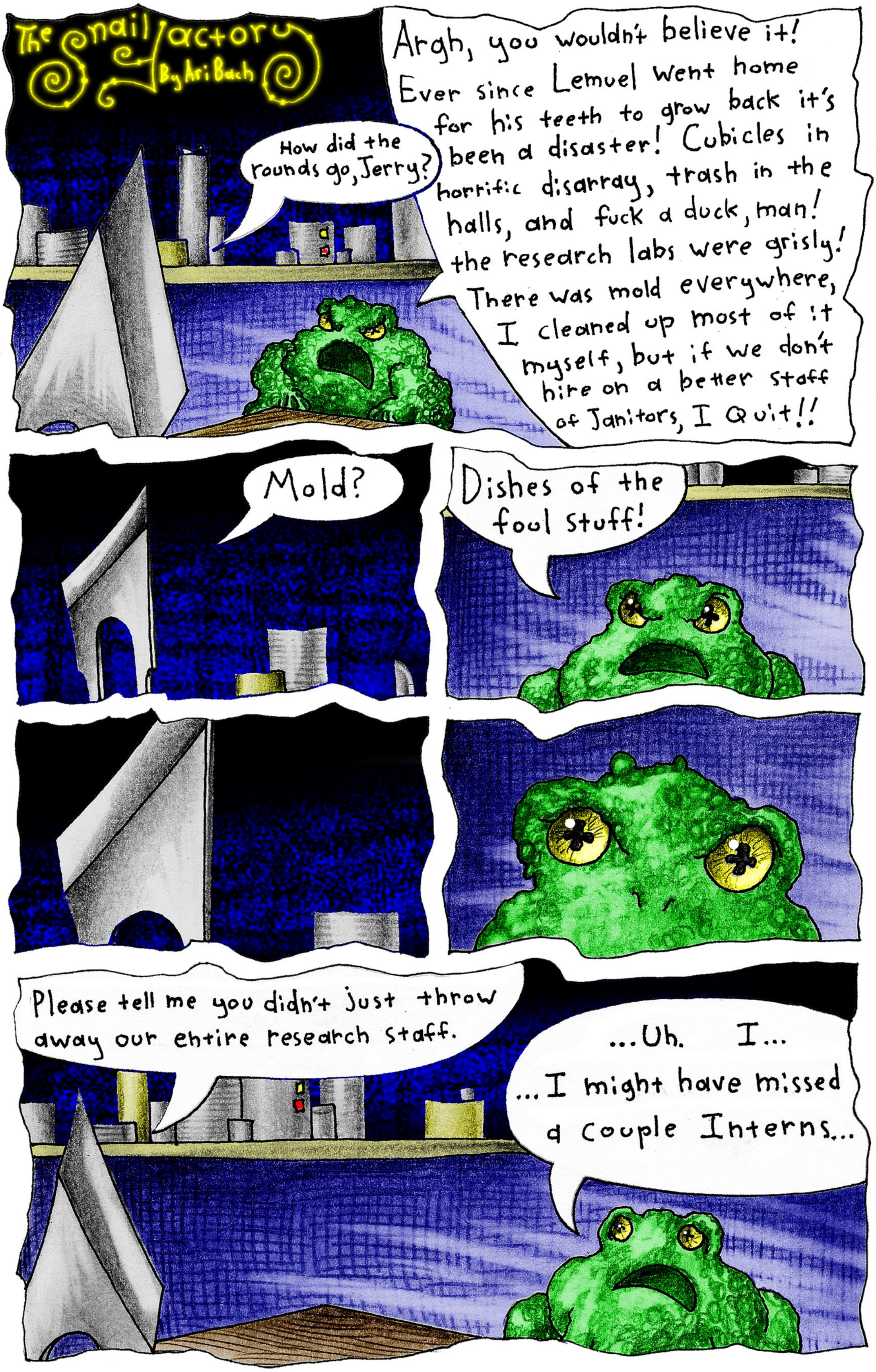

SNAIL FACTORY
PATENT CRM-114
CAUTION
WARNING
CAUTION
HOT
By Ari Bach
WASTE
Mmm... Chocolate.

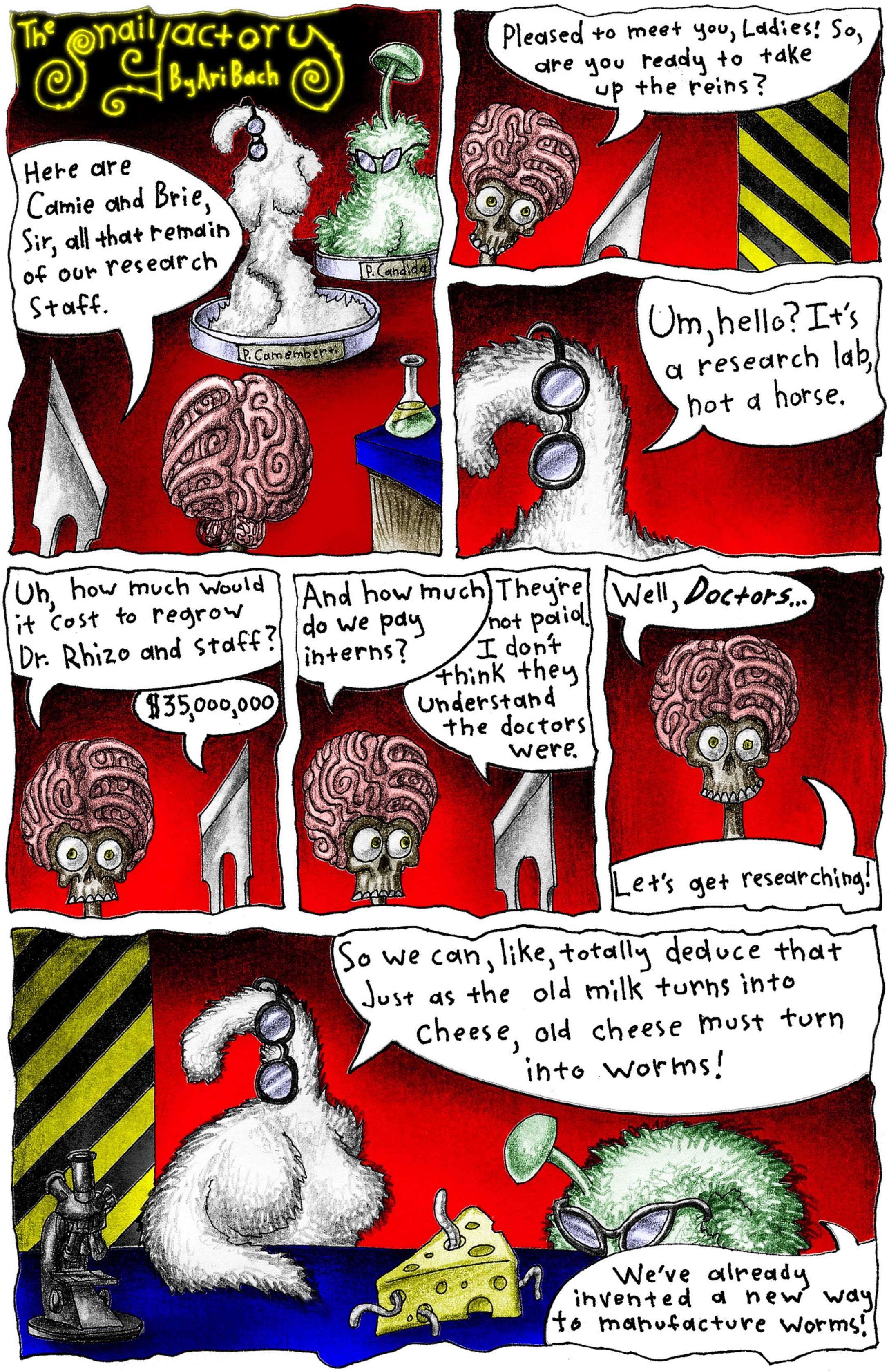

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Members of the board, with Monsieur Giraud retiring I'd like to go ahead and introduce our next head of Public Relations! In the Factory's tradition of hiring a diverse management team of Mythic figures such as Thoth and U TynJang, I'm proud to introduce an experienced relations expert, Priapus!
Hi Everybody!
Hi, Giant dick!
On second thought he might not be suited to P.R.
His contract is for $80K/Year. Maybe if we just transfer him?
He's a Colossal talking penis! Just where should we transfer him?!
SF LEGAL DEPARTMENT
"Violating your ass--ets since 1881"
Hi!
Welcome!
Pleased to meet you!
You'll fit right in here!

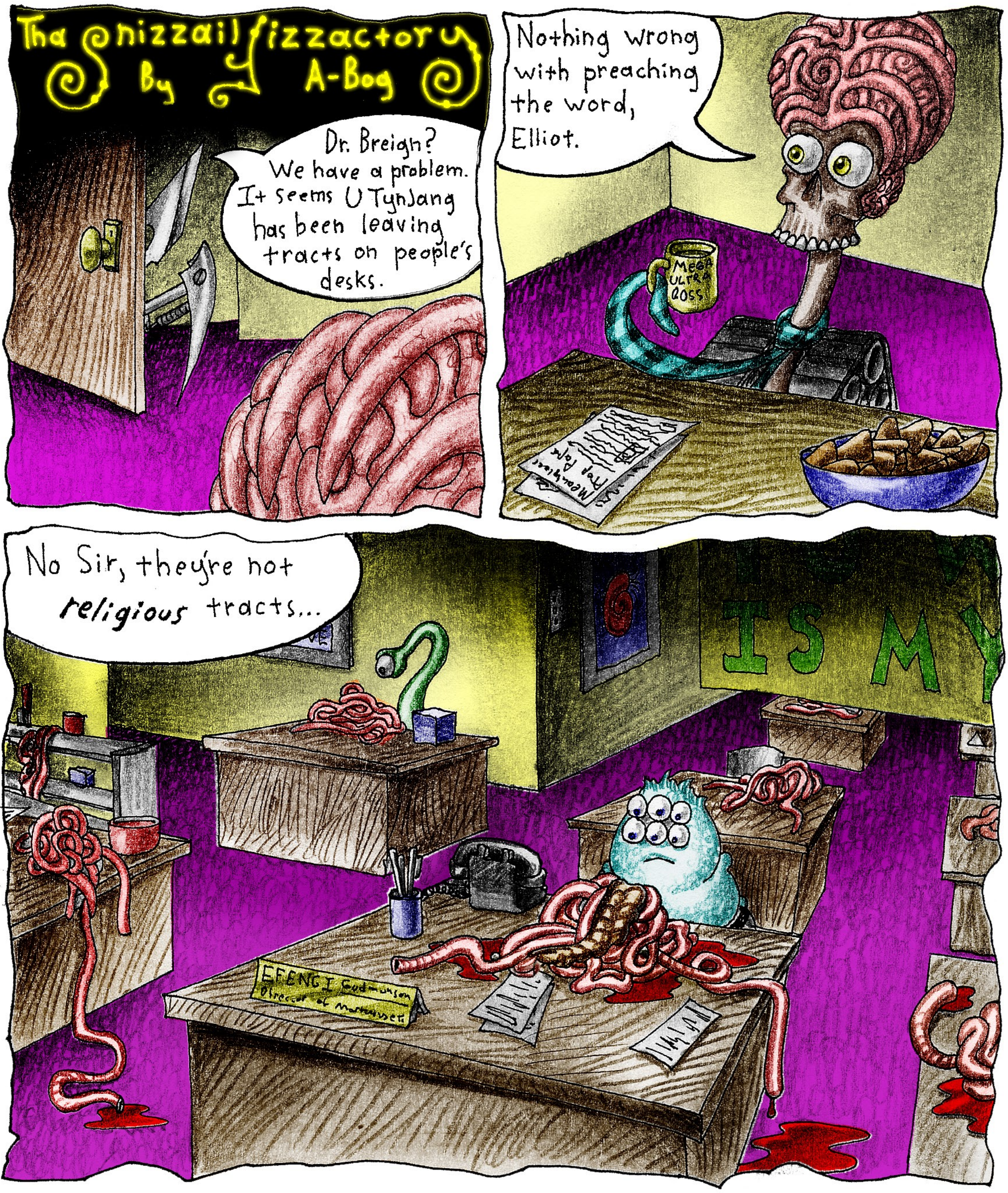

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
You called, Willy?
Yes Elliot, it looks like Vat 27B-6 has seen a massive decrease in protein. It began on July 16th.
I was afraid of that. You see, that was when we put in this new guard rail.
You mean-
Exactly. The protein was only on target because workers kept falling in.
I see. I'll go ahead and double the protein input.
Far too expensive. Call construction tomorrow, have them take down the rail.

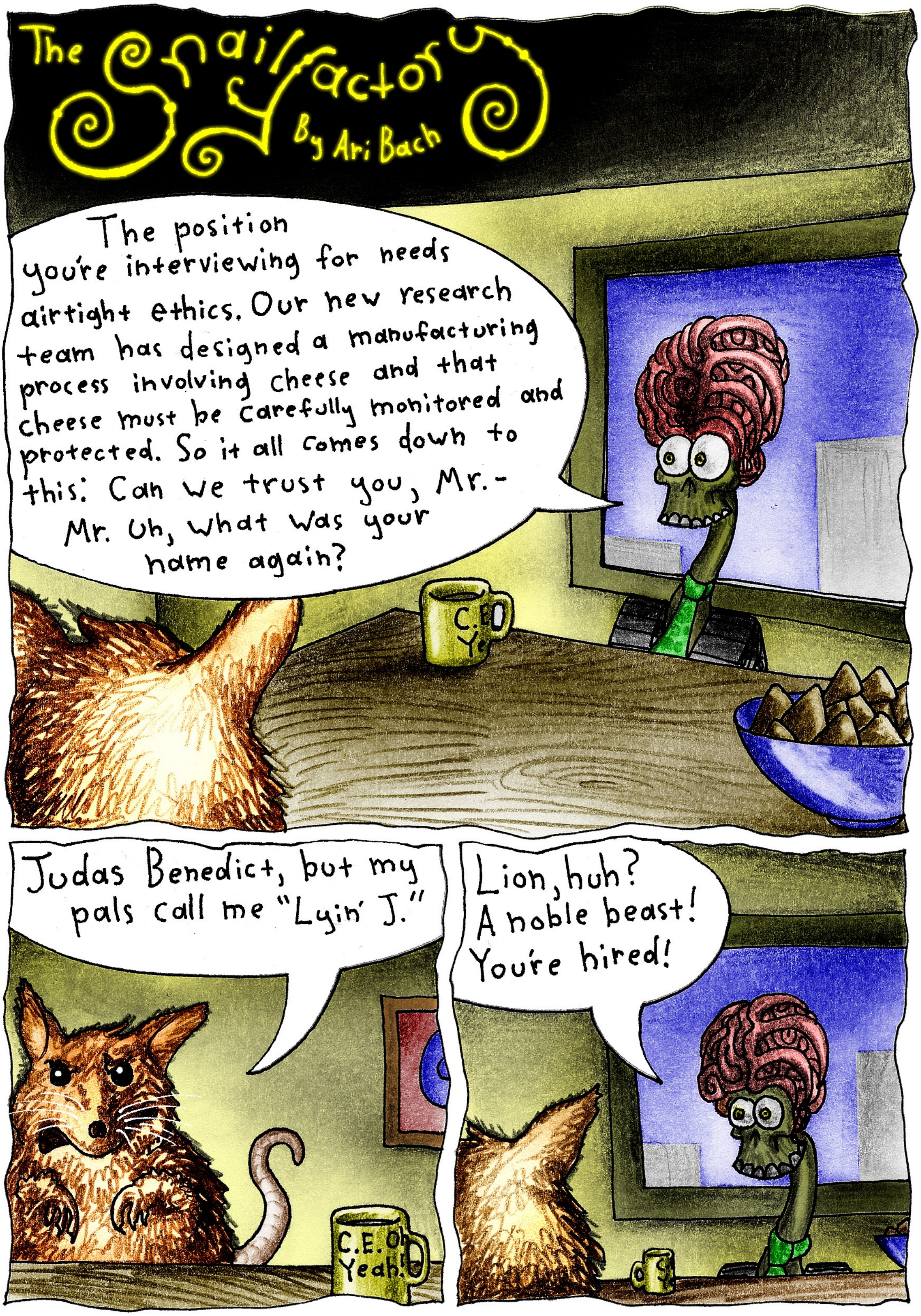

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
New employees please be seated for a filmed welcome from our C.E.O, Dr. Breign.
I'm not afraid to admit that I'm a reanimated cerebrum on treads. And you don't need to have worked here for years to know that
there's something wrong with this factory when retired people who don't even work here anymore are paid pensions...
...But new workers have to wait up to Six Months for their benefits to kick in.
As your chief executive officer, I'll get you those benefits within the year!
How is this guy Still C.E.O.?
He's very popular with new hires.
I'm a talking brain monster and I approve this welcome film.

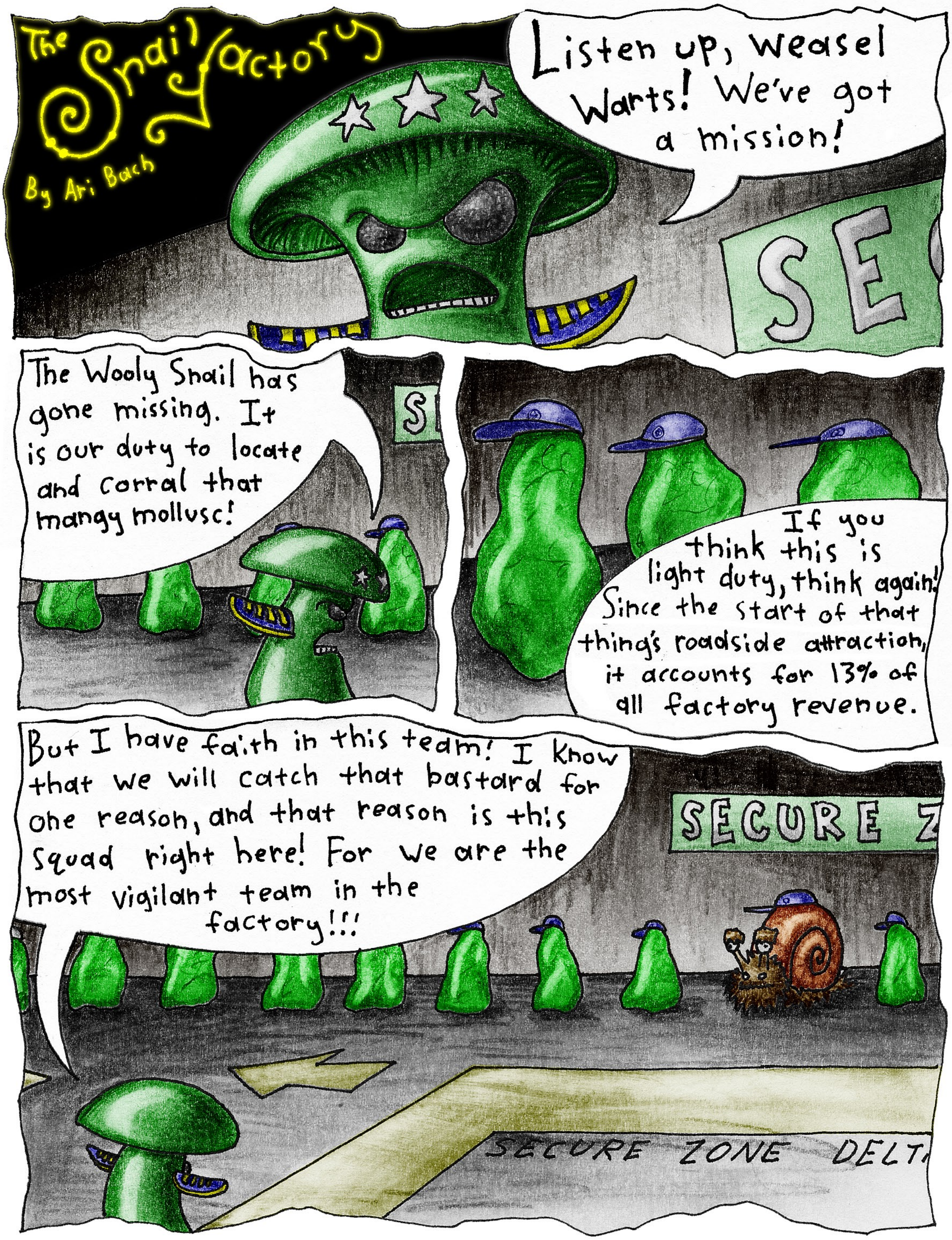

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Whose office is this? There's trash all over the place! I've never seen a cubicle in such dismal shape!!
Used Coke cans everywhere.
Rotting food! It Stinks!!
This place is a God Damn Dump!
Sir, this is the factory's dump. You came in through the garbage chute.
Oh.
SLAM
LOCK
TANK
SEPTIC TANK 7
Sweet Stuttering Snot, people! Whose office is This?!

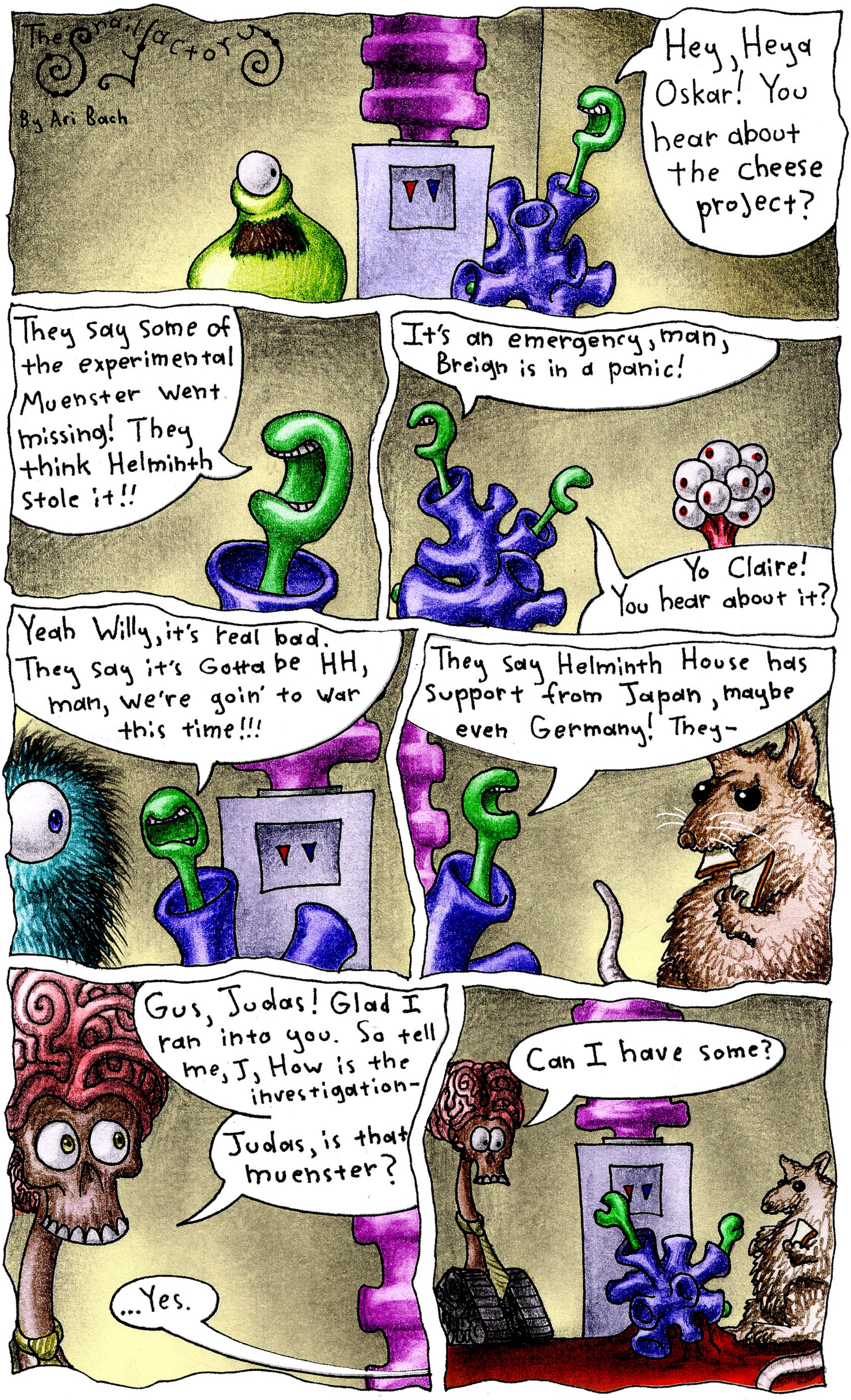

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
How did the rounds go, Jerry?
Argh, you wouldn't believe it! Ever since Lemuel went home for his teeth to grow back it's been a disaster! Cubicles in horrific disarray, trash in the halls, and fuck a duck, man! the research labs were grisly! There was mold everywhere, I cleaned up most of it myself, but if we don't hire on a better staff of Janitors, I Quit!!
Mold?
Dishes of the fool stuff!
Please tell me you didn't just throw away our entire research staff.
...Uh. I...
...I might have missed a couple Interns...

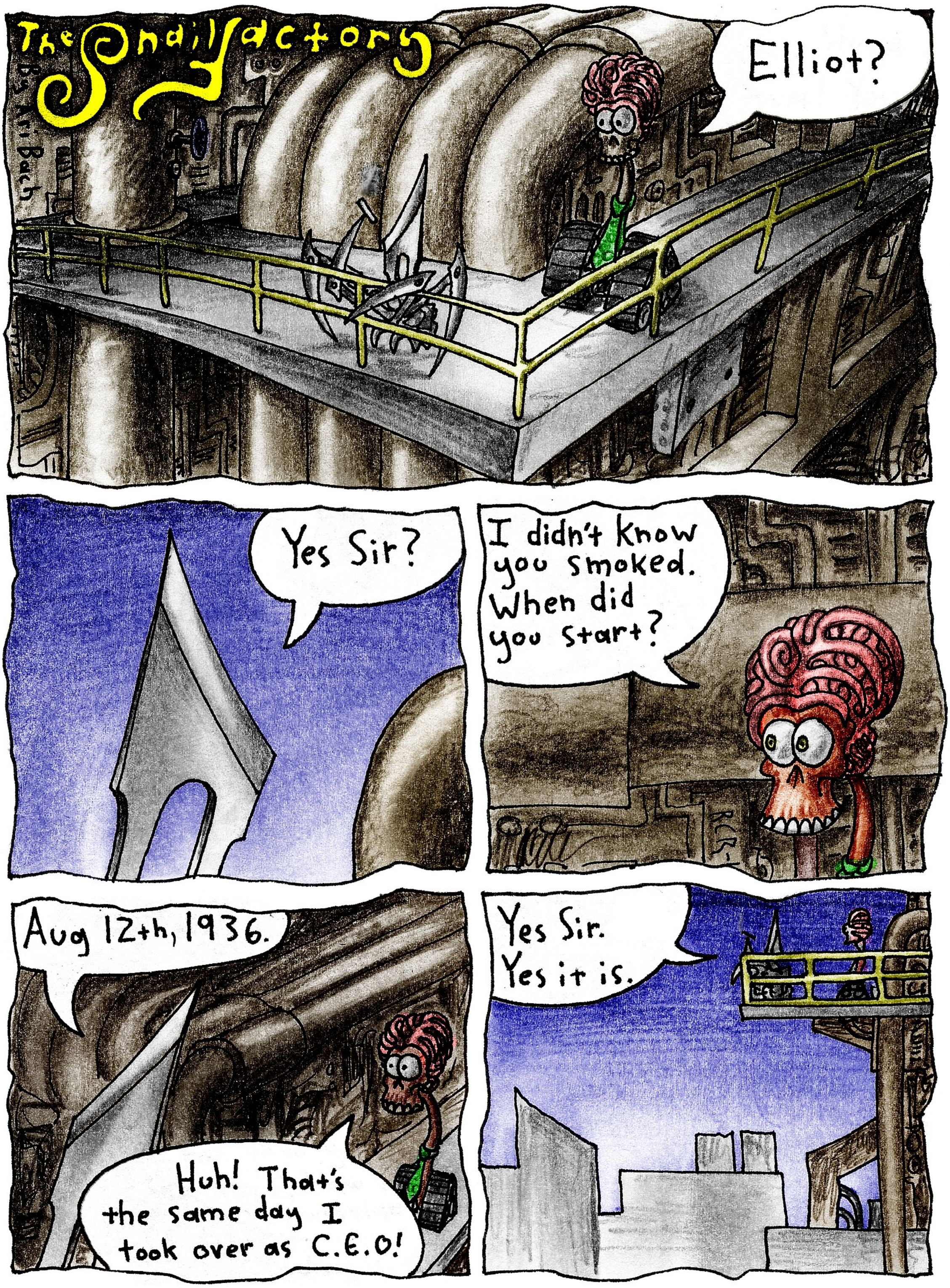

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Here are Camie and Brie, Sir, all that remain of our research Staff.
P. Candida
P. Camembert
Pleased to meet you, Ladies! So, are you ready to take up the reins?
Um, hello? It's a research lab, not a horse.
Uh, how much would it cost to regrow Dr. Rhizo and staff?
$35,000,000
And how much do we pay interns?
They're not paid. I don't think they understand the doctors were.
Well, **Doctors**...
Let's get researching!
So we can, like, totally deduce that just as the old milk turns into cheese, old cheese must turn into worms!
We've already invented a new way to manufacture worms!

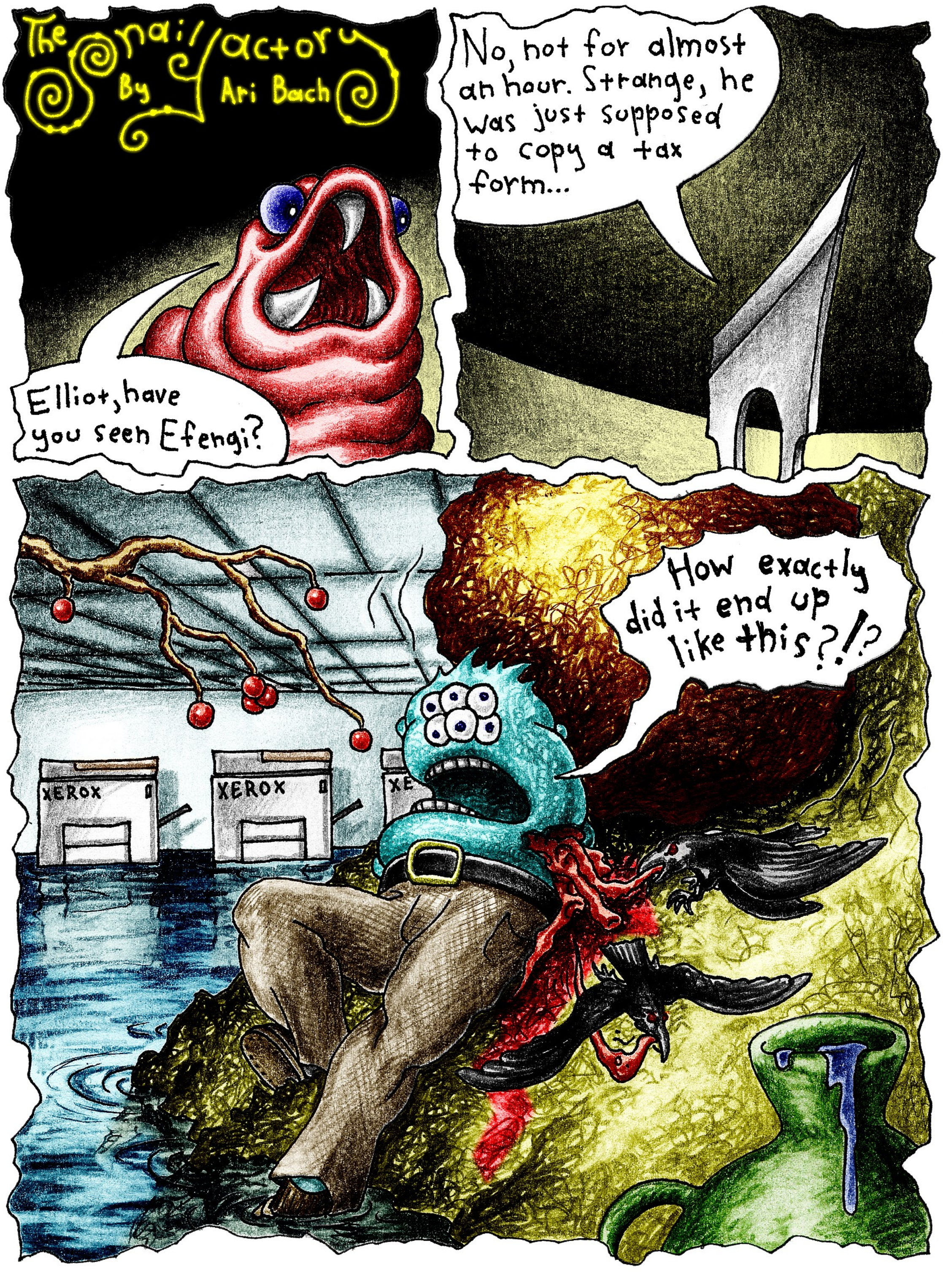

Tha Snizzail Fizzactory
By A-Bog
Dr. Breigh? We have a problem. It seems U TynJang has been leaving tracts on people's desks.
Nothing wrong with preaching the word, Elliot.
MEGA ULTRA BOSS
No Sir, they're not *religious* tracts...
IS MY
EFENGI Gudmunson

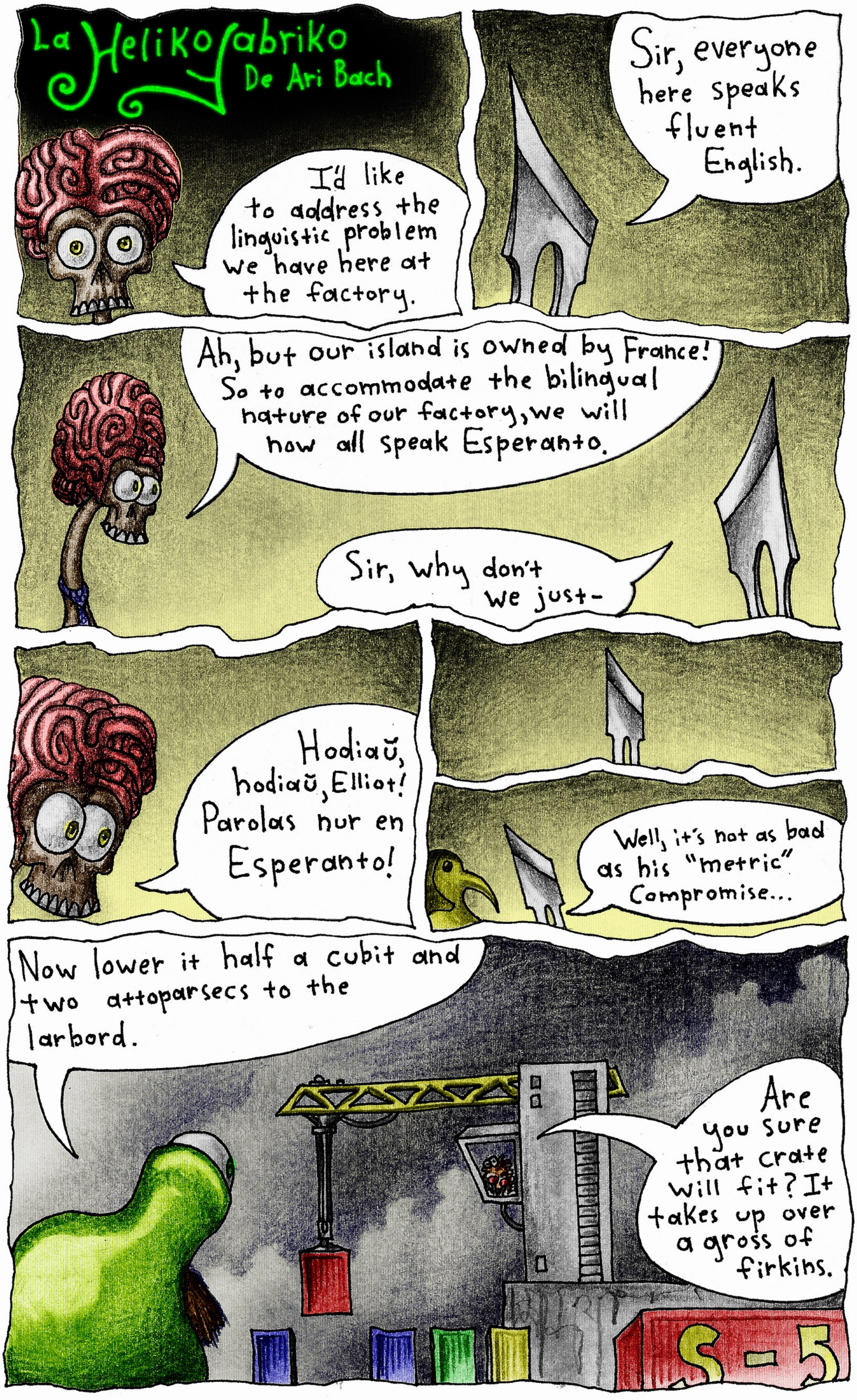

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
The position you're interviewing for needs airtight ethics. Our new research team has designed a manufacturing process involving cheese and that cheese must be carefully monitored and protected. So it all comes down to this: Can we trust you, Mr.- Mr. Uh, what was your name again?
C.E. Ye
Judas Benedict, but my pals call me "Lyin' J."
C.E. Oh Yeah!
Lion, huh? A noble beast! You're hired!

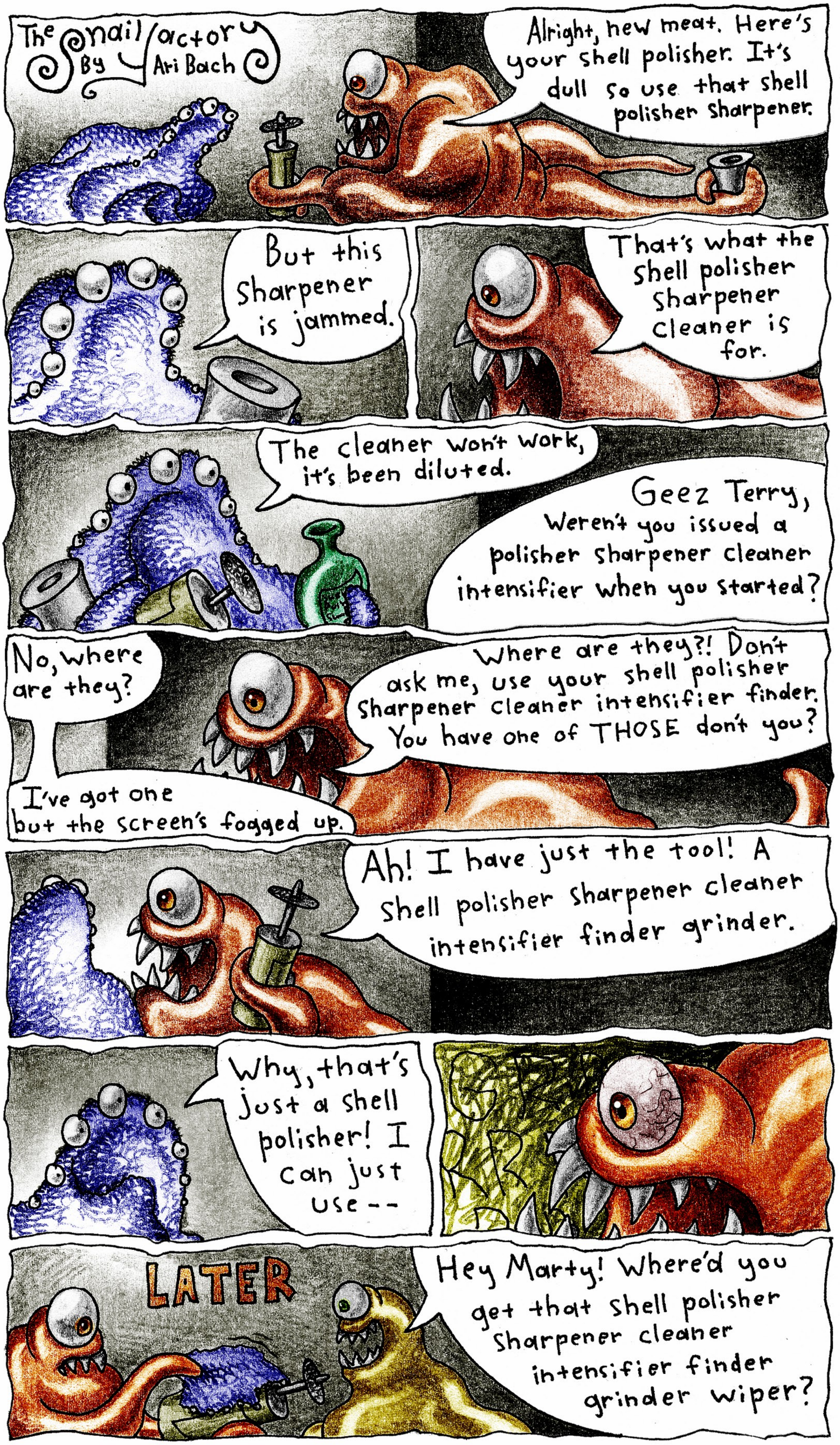

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Listen up, Weasel Warts! We've got a mission!
SE
The Wooly Snail has gone missing. It is our duty to locate and corral that mangy mollusc!
S
If you think this is light duty, think again! Since the start of that thing's roadside attraction, it accounts for 13% of all factory revenue.
But I have faith in this team! I know that we will catch that bastard for one reason, and that reason is this squad right here! For we are the most vigilant team in the factory!!!
SECURE Z
SECURE ZONE DELT

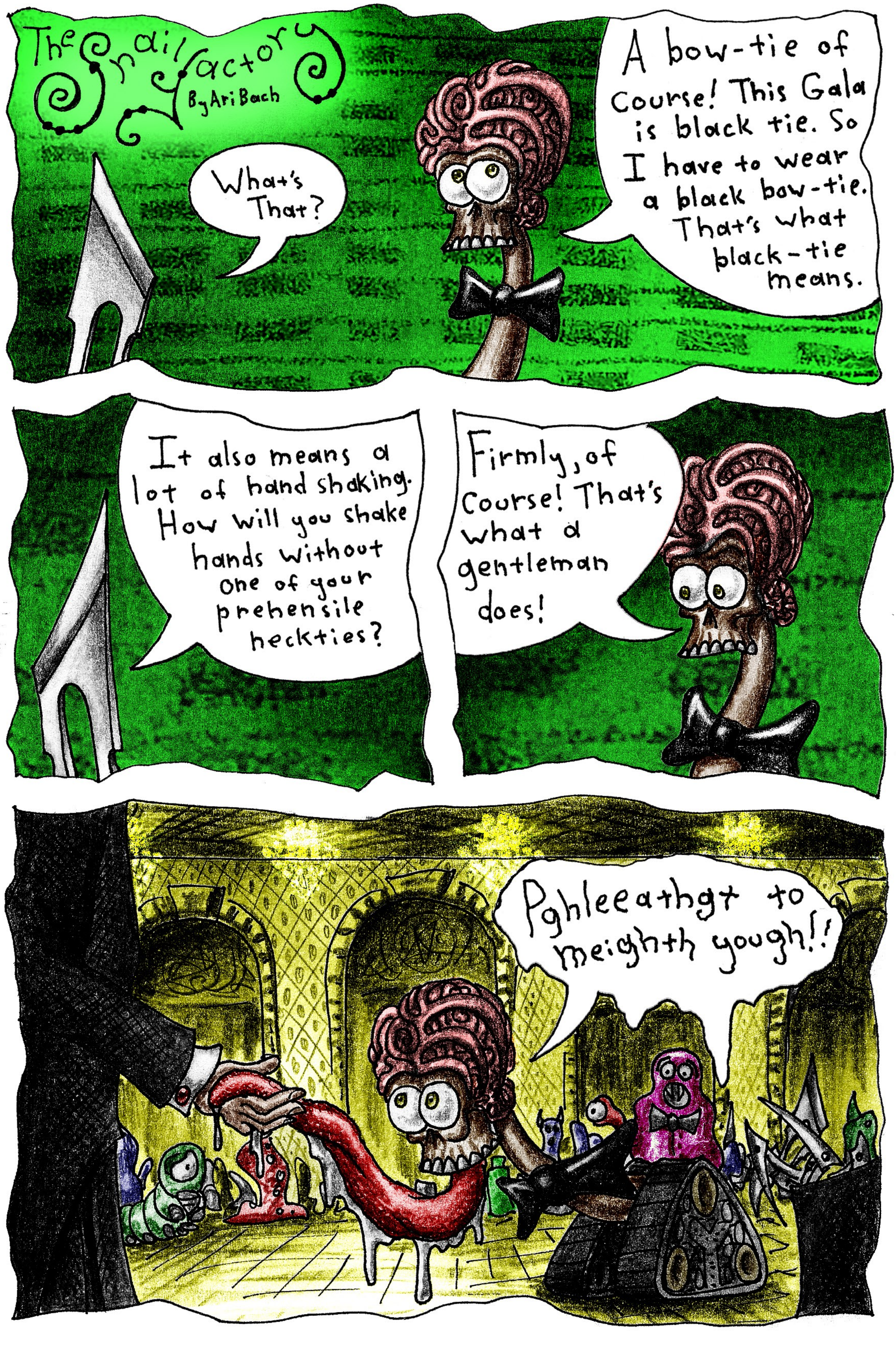

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Hey, Heya Oskar! You hear about the cheese project?
They say some of the experimental Muenster went missing! They think Helminth stole it!!
It's an emergency, man, Breign is in a panic!
Yo Claire! You hear about it?
Yeah Willy, it's real bad. They say it's Gotta be HH, man, we're goin' to war this time!!!
They say Helminth House has support from Japan, maybe even Germany! They-
Gus, Judas! Glad I ran into you. So tell me, J, How is the investigation-
Judas, is that muenster?
...Yes.
Can I have some?

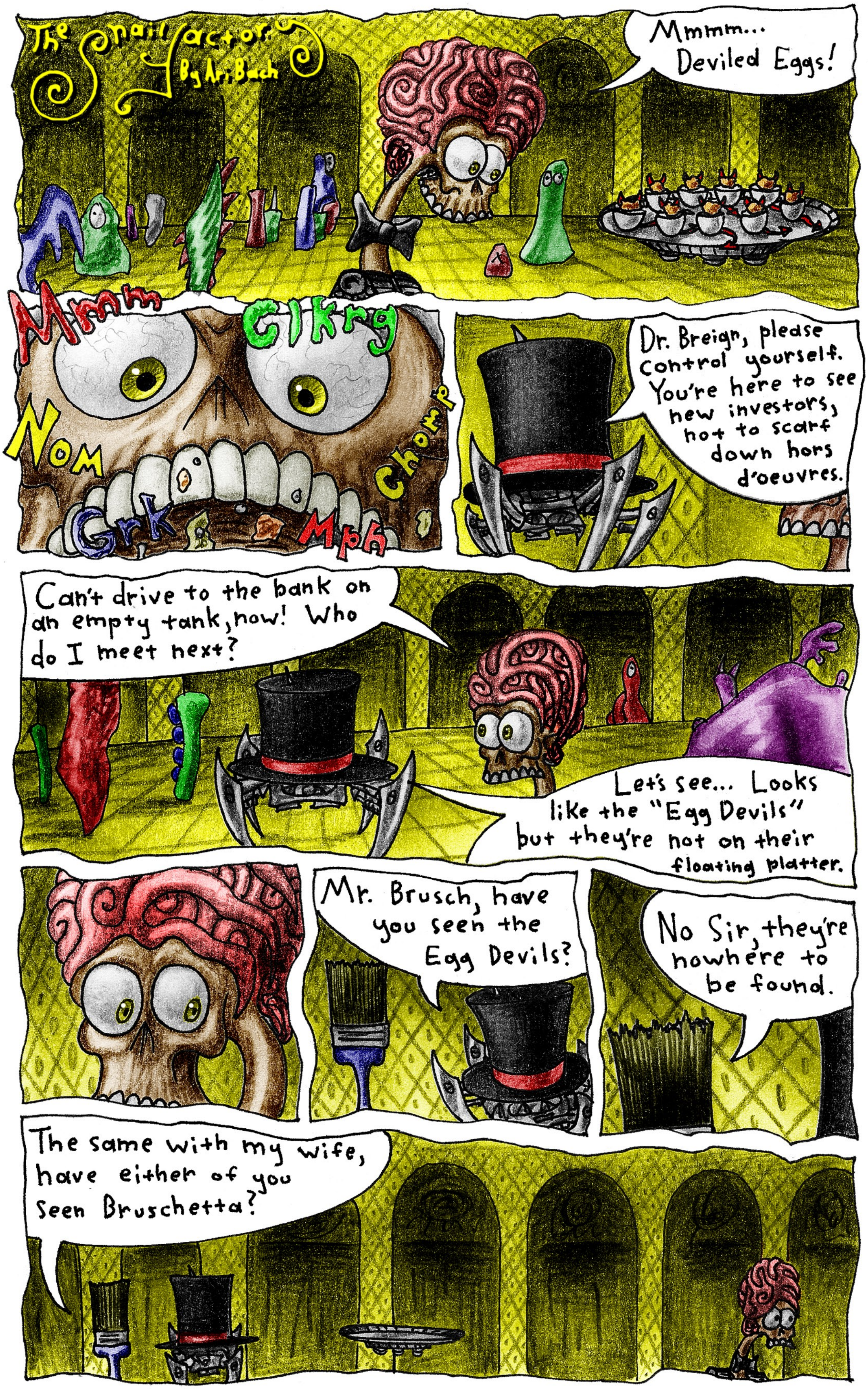

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Elliot?
Yes Sir?
I didn't know you smoked. When did you start?
Aug 12th, 1936.
Huh! That's the same day I took over as C.E.O!
Yes Sir. Yes it is.

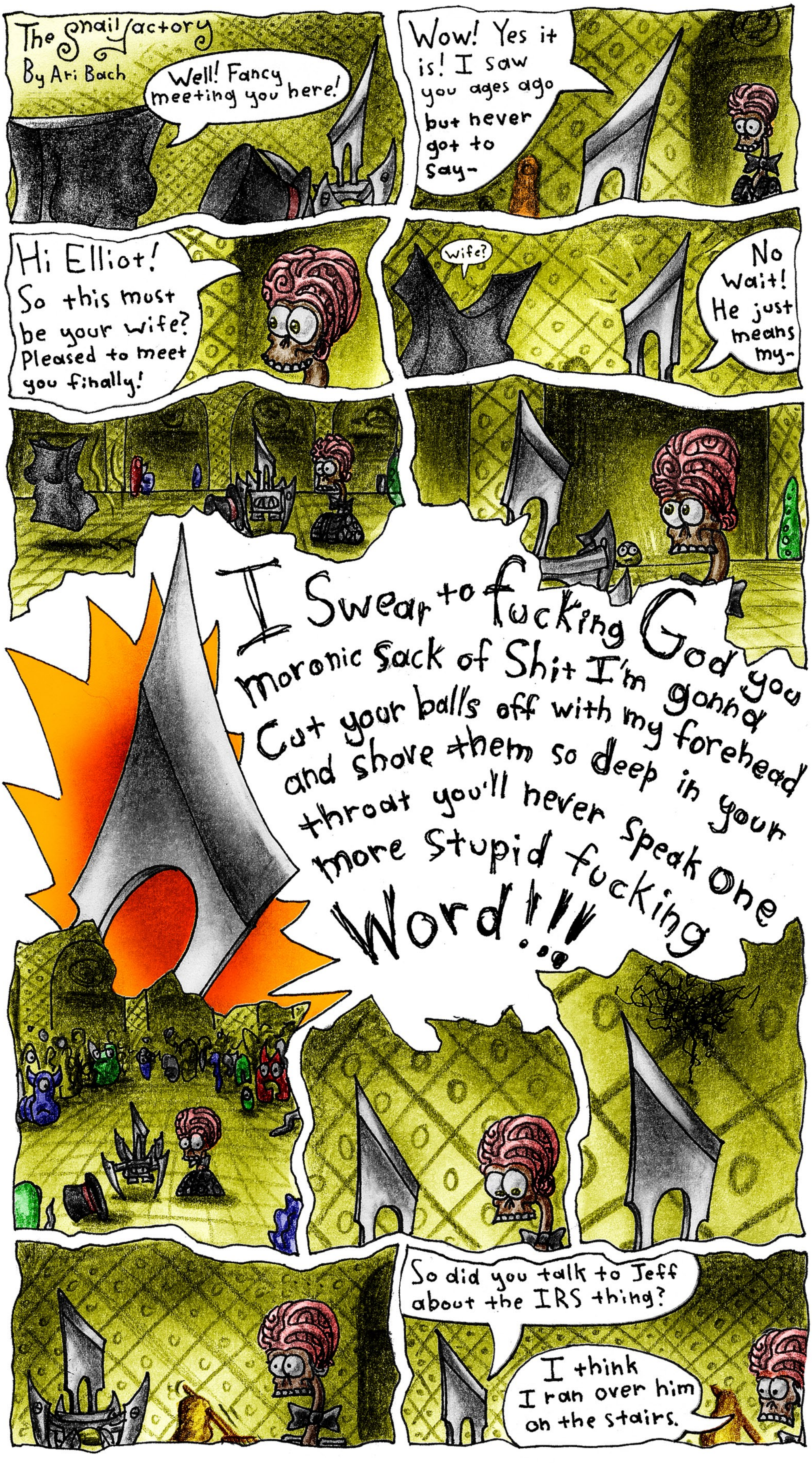

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Elliot, have you seen Efengi?
No, not for almost an hour. Strange, he was just supposed to copy a tax form...
XEROX
XEROX
XE
How exactly did it end up like this?!?

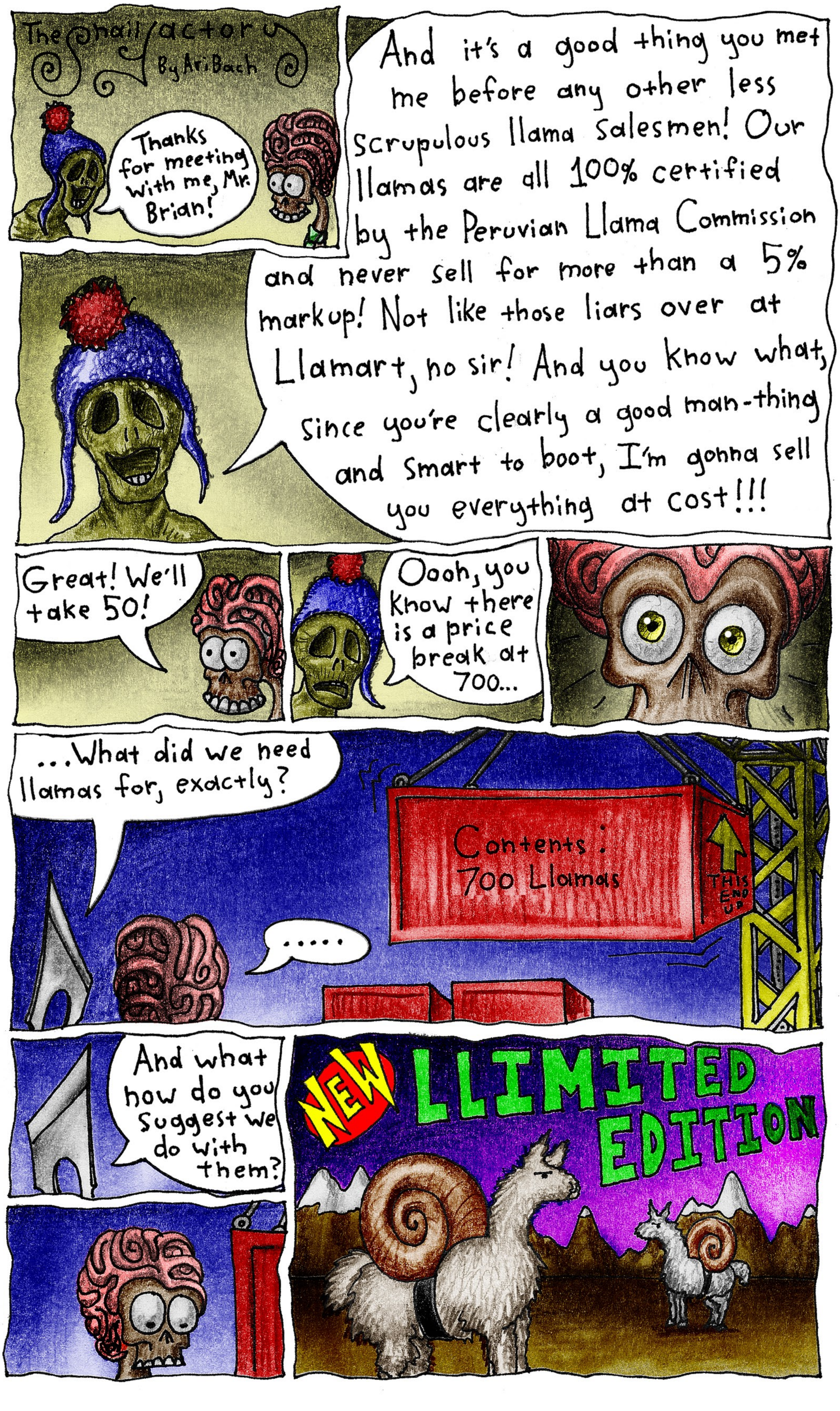

La Helikofabriko
De Ari Bach
I'd like to address the linguistic problem we have here at the factory.
Sir, everyone here speaks fluent English.
Ah, but our island is owned by France! So to accommodate the bilingual nature of our factory, we will now all speak Esperanto.
Sir, why don't we just-
Hodiaŭ, hodiaŭ, Elliot! Parolas nur en Esperanto!
Well, it's not as bad as his "metric" Compromise...
Now lower it half a cubit and two attoparsecs to the larbord.
Are you sure that crate will fit? It takes up over a gross of firkins.
S-5

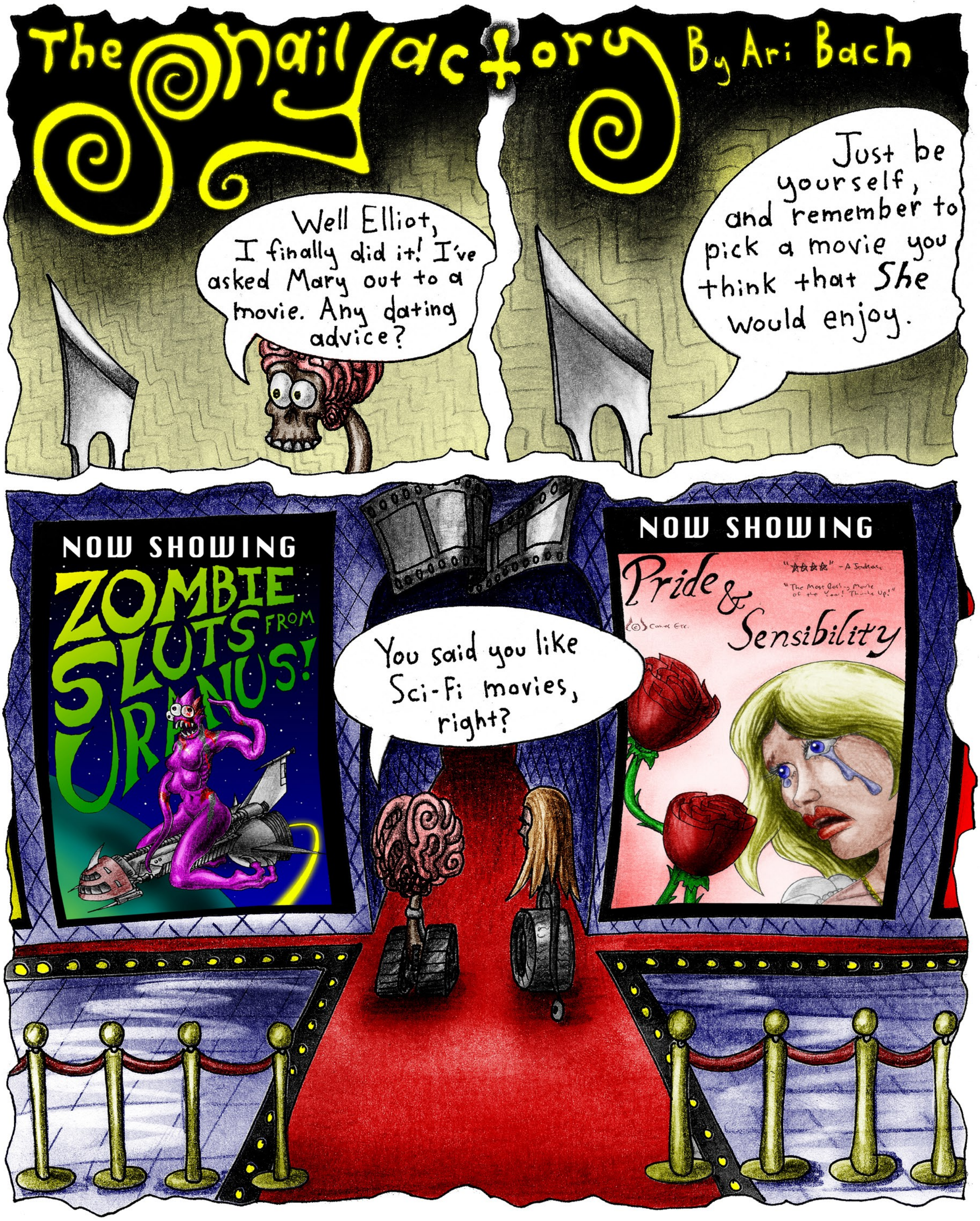

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Alright, new meat. Here's your shell polisher. It's dull so use that shell polisher sharpener.
But this sharpener is jammed.
That's what the shell polisher sharpener cleaner is for.
The cleaner won't work, it's been diluted.
Geez Terry, Weren't you issued a polisher sharpener cleaner intensifier when you started?
No, where are they?
Where are they?! Don't ask me, use your shell polisher sharpener cleaner intensifier finder. You have one of THOSE don't you?
I've got one but the screen's fogged up.
Ah! I have just the tool! A shell polisher sharpener cleaner intensifier finder grinder.
Why, that's just a shell polisher! I can just use --
LATER
Hey Marty! Where'd you get that shell polisher sharpener cleaner intensifier finder grinder wiper?

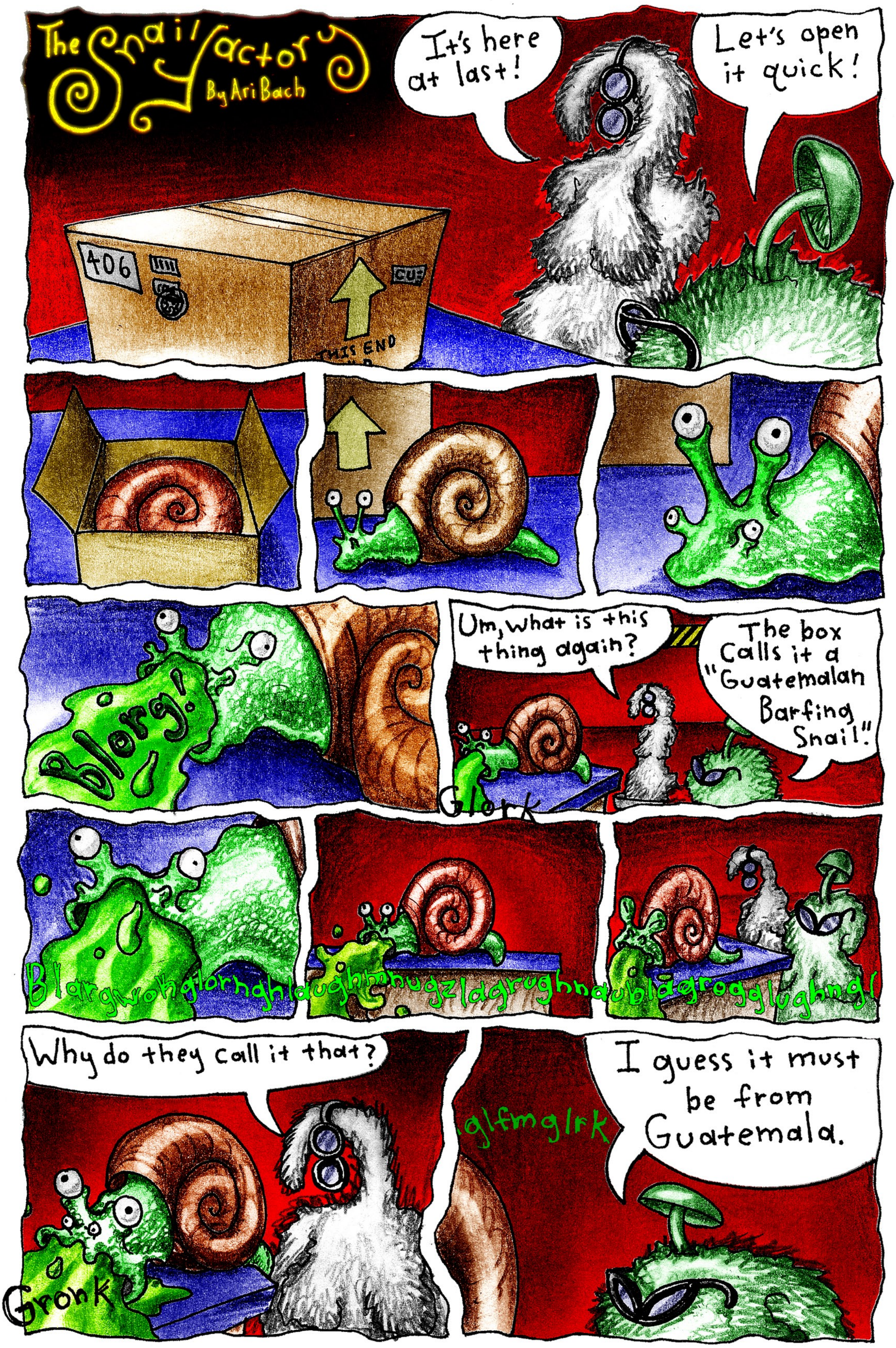

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
What's That?
A bow-tie of Course! This Gala is black tie. So I have to wear a black bow-tie. That's what black-tie means.
It also means a lot of hand shaking. How will you shake hands without one of your prehensile neckties?
Firmly, of Course! That's what a gentleman does!
Pghleeathgt to meighth yough!!

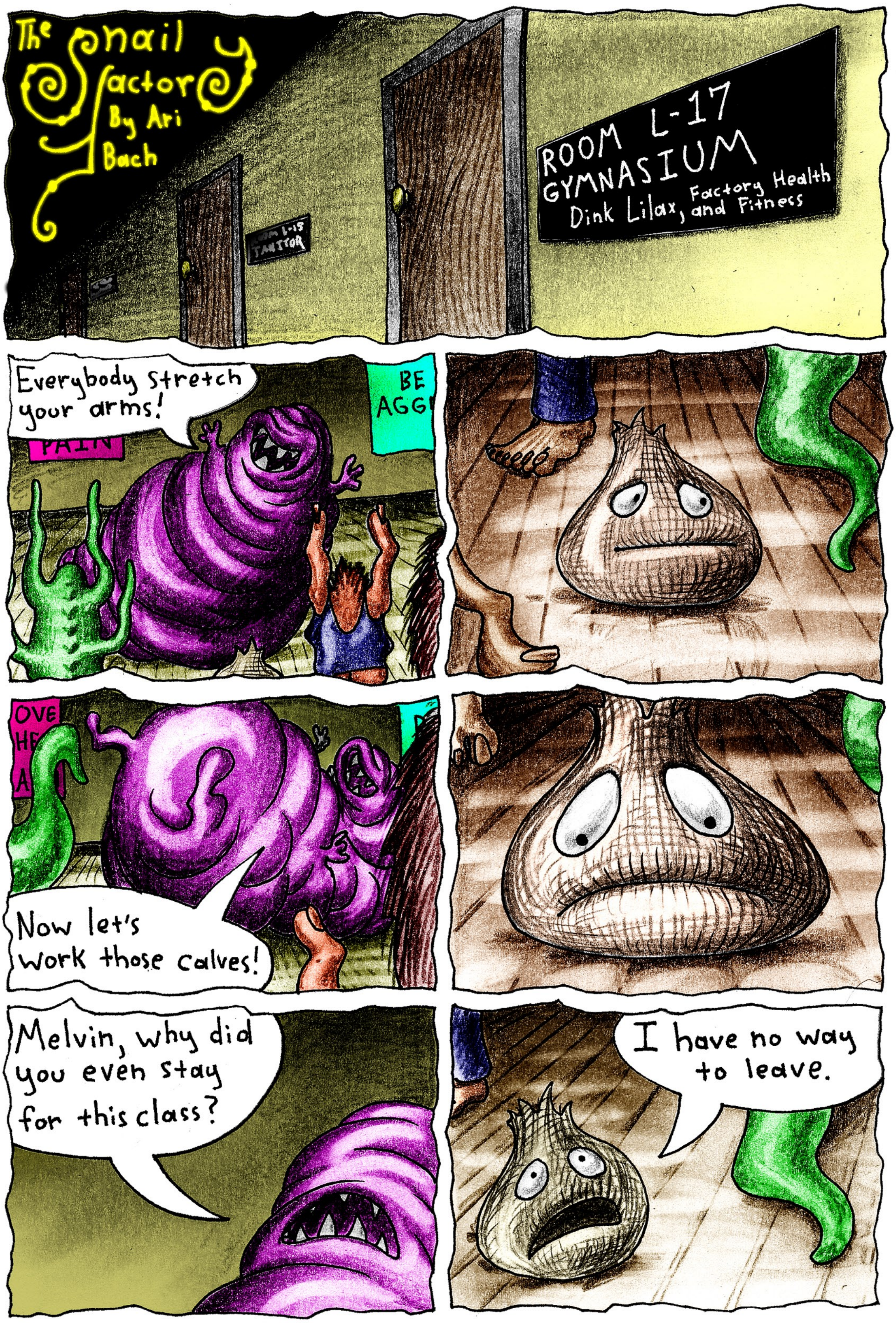

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Mmmm... Deviled Eggs!
Mmm
Clkrg
Nom
Chomp
Grk
Mph
Dr. Breign, please control yourself. You're here to see new investors, not to scarf down hors d'oeuvres.
Can't drive to the bank on an empty tank, now! Who do I meet next?
Let's see... Looks like the "Egg Devils" but they're not on their floating platter.
Mr. Brusch, have you seen the Egg Devils?
No Sir, they're nowhere to be found.
The same with my wife, have either of you seen Bruschetta?

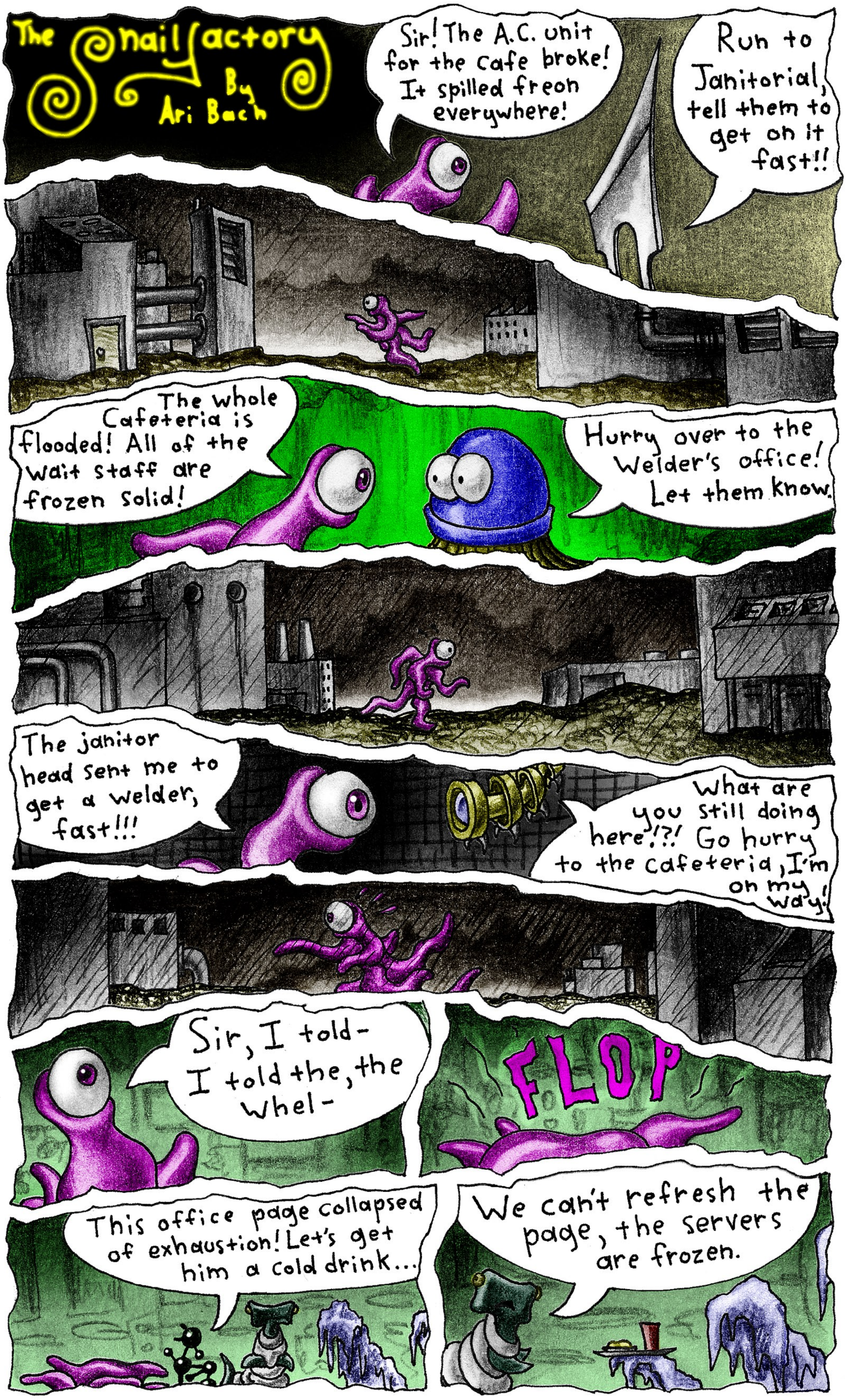

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Well! Fancy meeting you here!
Wow! Yes it is! I saw you ages ago but never got to say-
Hi Elliot! So this must be your wife? Pleased to meet you finally!
Wife?
No Wait! He just means my-
I Swear to fucking God you moronic Sack of Shit I'm gonna Cut your balls off with my forehead and shove them so deep in your throat you'll never Speak one more Stupid fucking Word!!!
So did you talk to Jeff about the IRS thing?
I think I ran over him on the stairs.

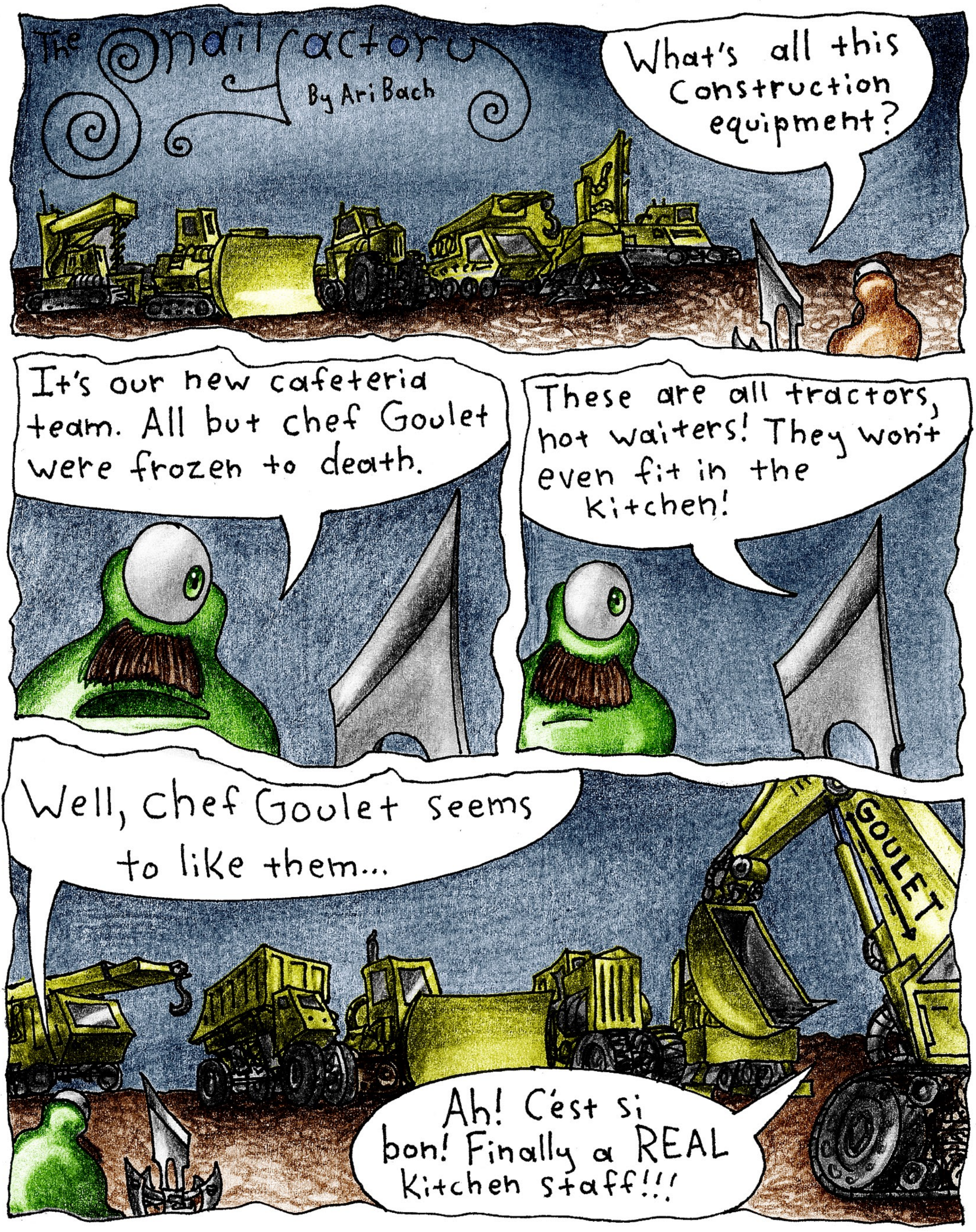

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Thanks for meeting with me, Mr. Brian!
And it's a good thing you met me before any other less scrupulous llama salesmen! Our llamas are all 100% certified by the Peruvian Llama Commission and never sell for more than a 5% markup! Not like those liars over at Llamart, no sir! And you know what, since you're clearly a good man-thing and smart to boot, I'm gonna sell you everything at cost!!!
Great! We'll take 50!
Oooh, you know there is a price break at 700...
...What did we need llamas for, exactly?
Contents: 700 Llamas
THIS END UP
.....
And what how do you suggest we do with them?
NEW
LLIMITED EDITION

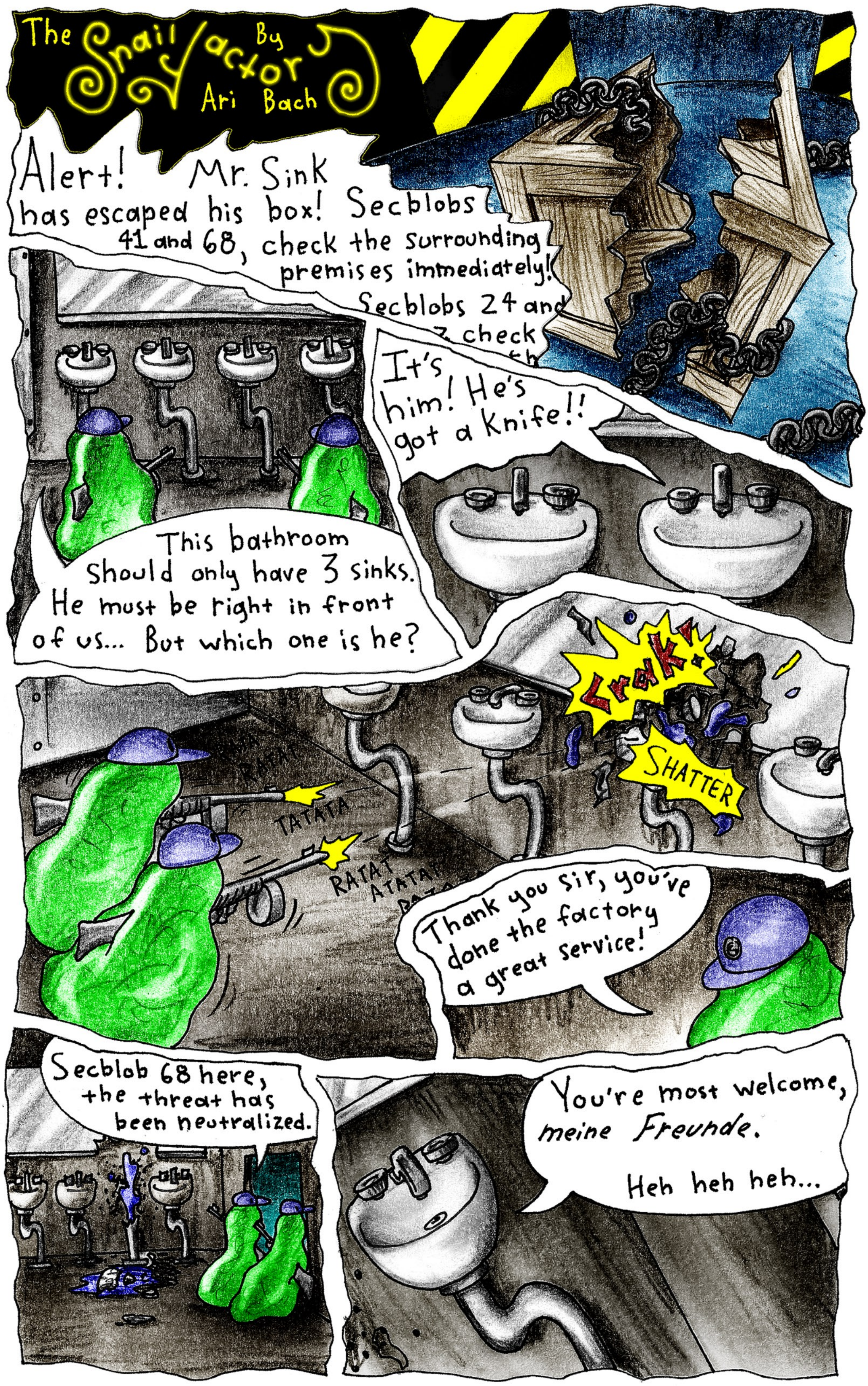

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Well Elliot, I finally did it! I've asked Mary out to a movie. Any dating advice?
Just be yourself, and remember to pick a movie you think that *She* would enjoy.
NOW SHOWING
ZOMBIE SLUTS FROM URANUS!
You said you like Sci-Fi movies, right?
NOW SHOWING
Pride & Sensibility
"★★★★"
"The Most Boring Movie of the Year! Thumbs Up!"
(c) Comics Etc.

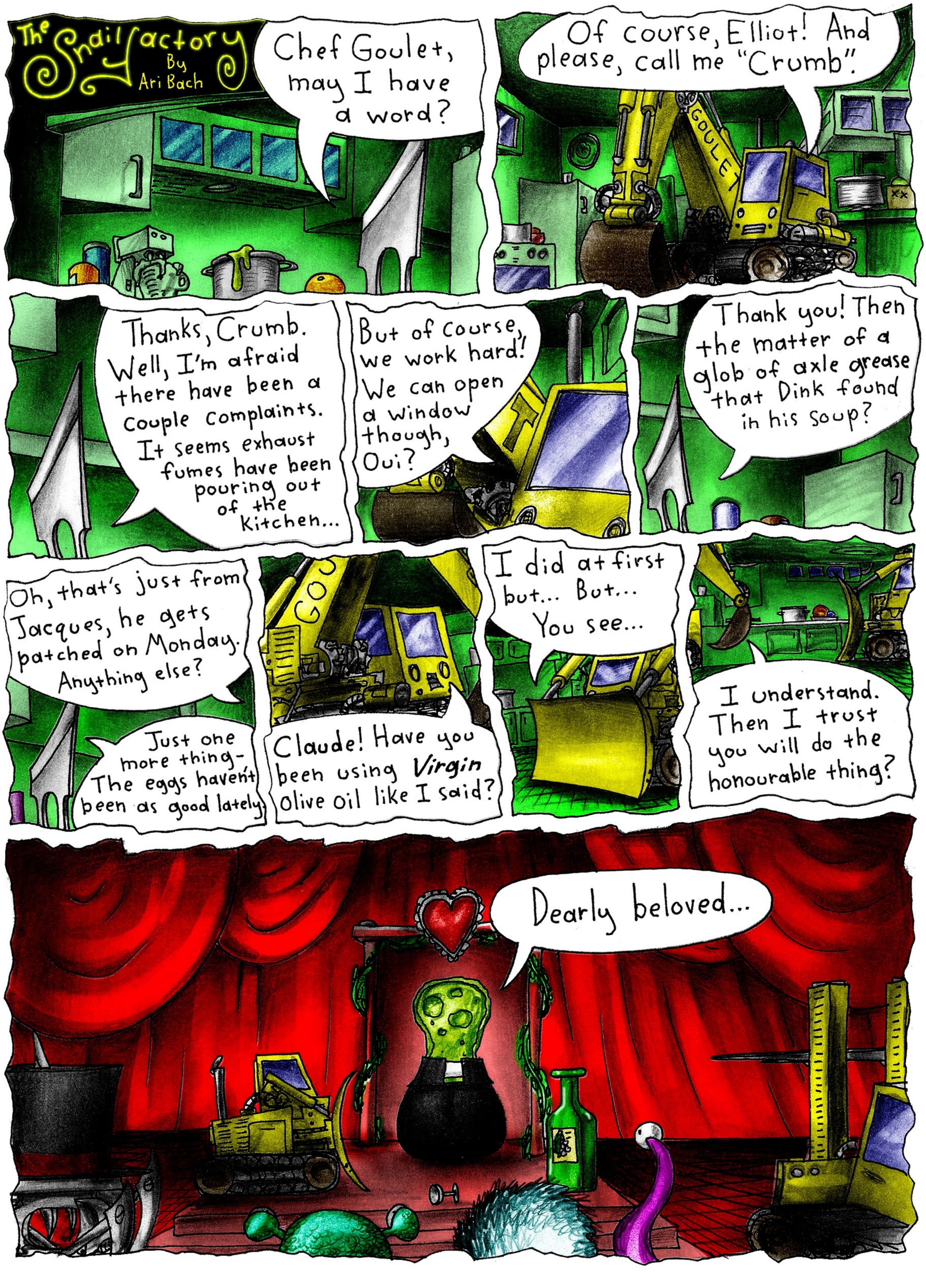

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
It's here at last!
Let's open it quick!
406
THIS END
Blorg!
Um, what is this thing again?
The box calls it a "Guatemalan Barfing Snail!"
Glork
Blargwohglornghlaughmhugzlagrughnaublagrogglughngl
Why do they call it that?
I guess it must be from Guatemala.
.glfmglrk
Gronk

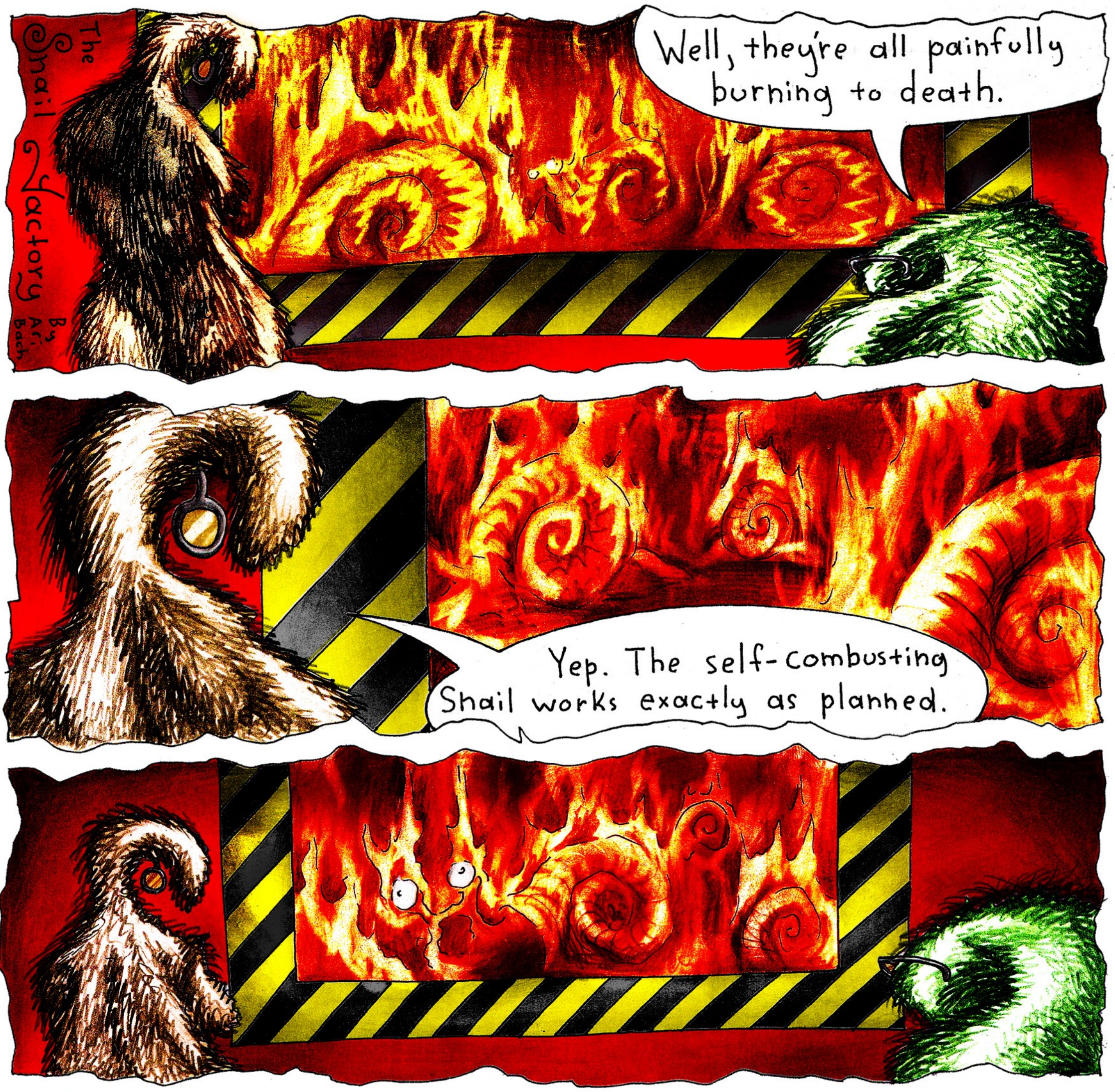

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
OM L-15 JANITOR
ROOM L-17
GYMNASIUM
Dink Lilax, Factory Health and Fitness
Everybody stretch your arms!
PAIN
BE AGG
OVE HE A
Now let's work those calves!
Melvin, why did you even stay for this class?
I have no way to leave.

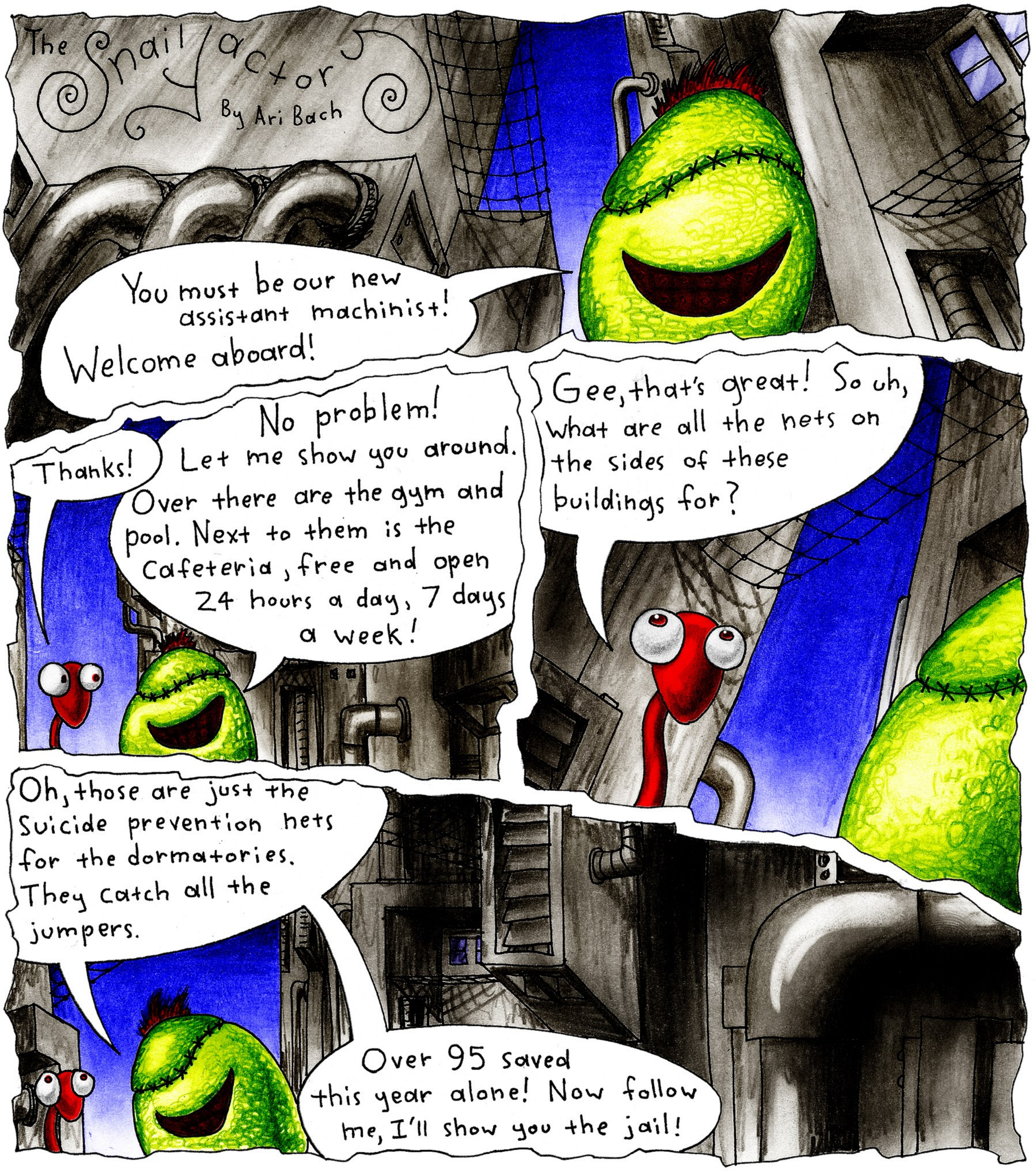

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Sir! The A.C. unit for the cafe broke! It spilled freon everywhere!
Run to Janitorial, tell them to get on it fast!!
The whole Cafeteria is flooded! All of the wait staff are frozen solid!
Hurry over to the Welder's office! Let them know.
The janitor head sent me to get a welder, fast!!!
What are you still doing here!?! Go hurry to the cafeteria, I'm on my way!
Sir, I told- I told the, the whel-
FLOP
This office page collapsed of exhaustion! Let's get him a cold drink...
We can't refresh the page, the servers are frozen.

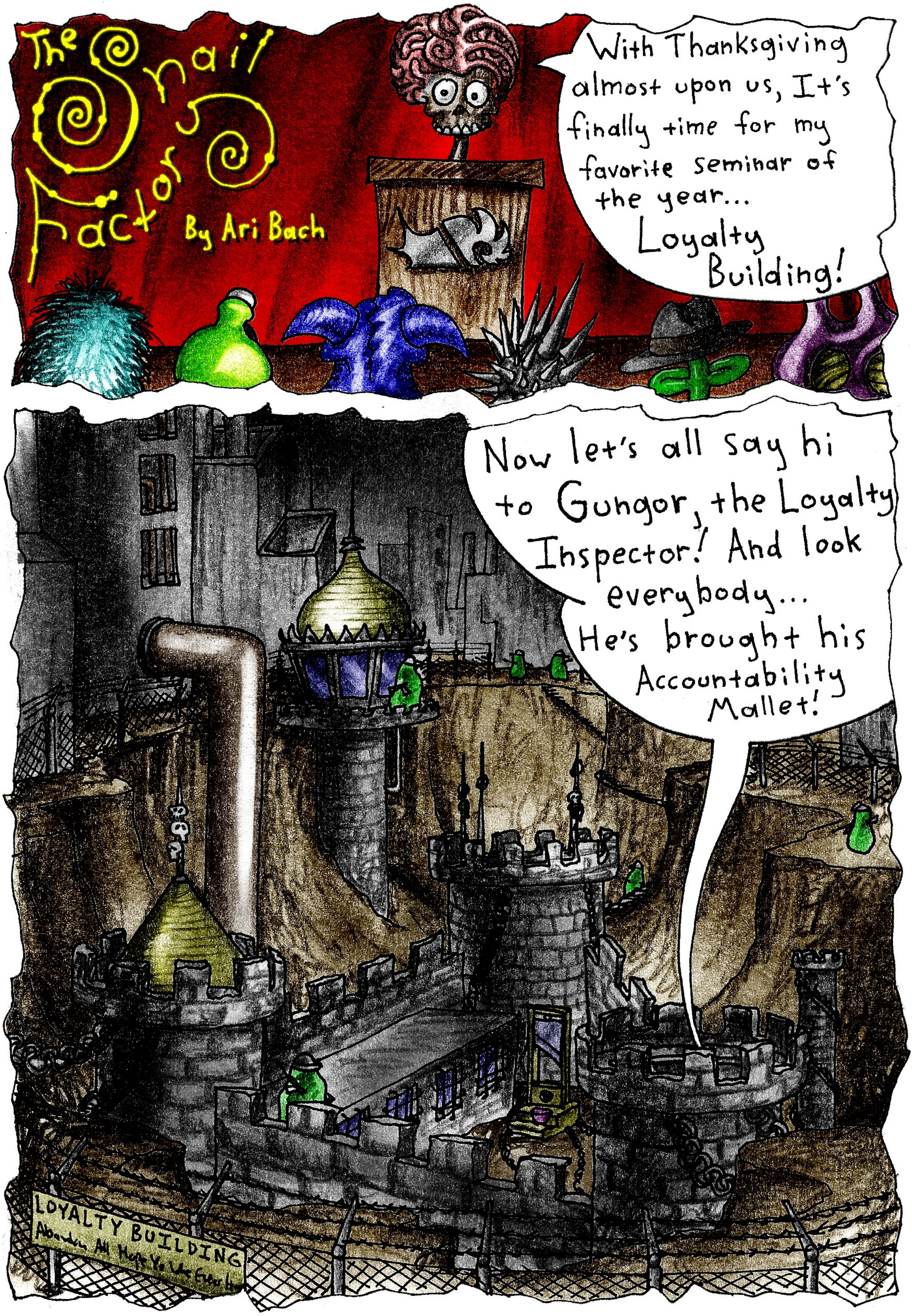

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
What's all this construction equipment?
It's our new cafeteria team. All but chef Goulet were frozen to death.
These are all tractors, not waiters! They won't even fit in the kitchen!
Well, chef Goulet seems to like them...
GOULET
Ah! C'est si bon! Finally a REAL kitchen staff!!!

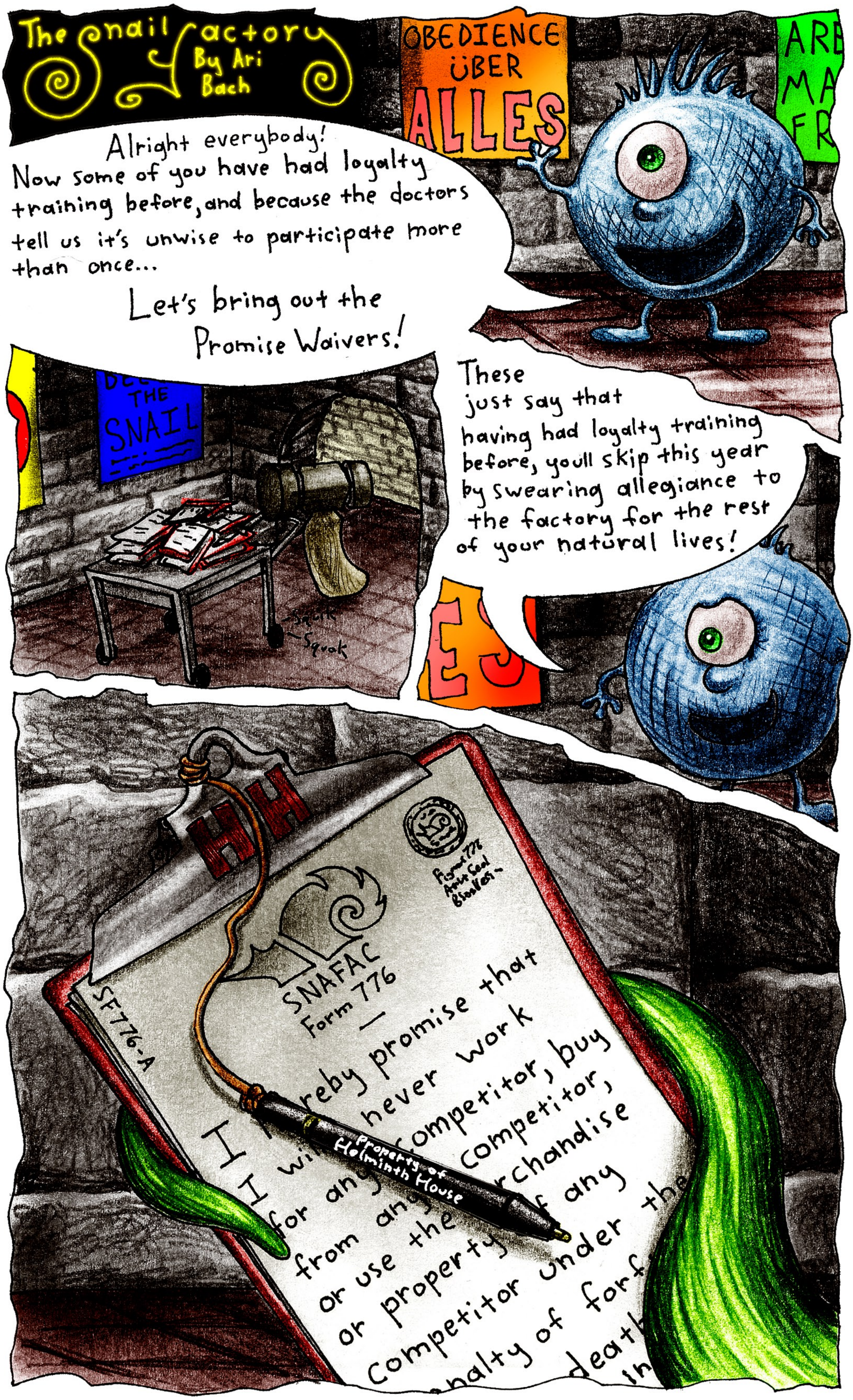

The Snail Factory By Ari Bach
Alert! Mr. Sink has escaped his box! Secblobs 41 and 68, check the surrounding premises immediately! Secblobs 24 and … check … th
It's him! He's got a knife!!
This bathroom should only have 3 sinks. He must be right in front of us… But which one is he?
RATAT
TATATA
RATAT ATATAT
Krak!
SHATTER
Thank you sir, you've done the factory a great service!
Secblob 68 here, the threat has been neutralized.
You're most welcome, meine Freunde.
Heh heh heh…

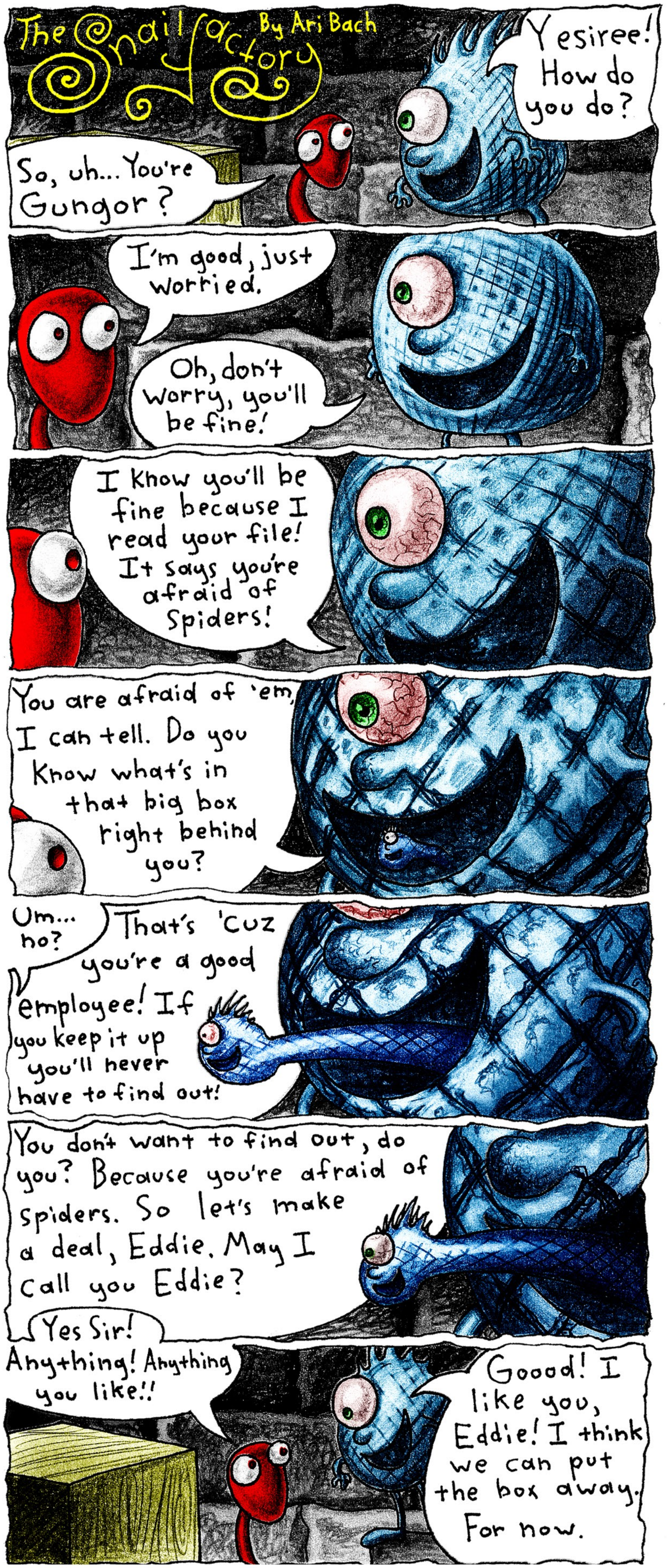

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Chef Goulet, may I have a word?
Of course, Elliot! And please, call me "Crumb".
GOULET
Thanks, Crumb. Well, I'm afraid there have been a couple complaints. It seems exhaust fumes have been pouring out of the kitchen...
But of course, we work hard! We can open a window though, Oui?
Thank you! Then the matter of a glob of axle grease that Dink found in his soup?
Oh, that's just from Jacques, he gets patched on Monday. Anything else?
Just one more thing- The eggs haven't been as good lately
GOU
Claude! Have you been using *Virgin* olive oil like I said?
I did at first but... But... You see...
I understand. Then I trust you will do the honourable thing?
Dearly beloved...

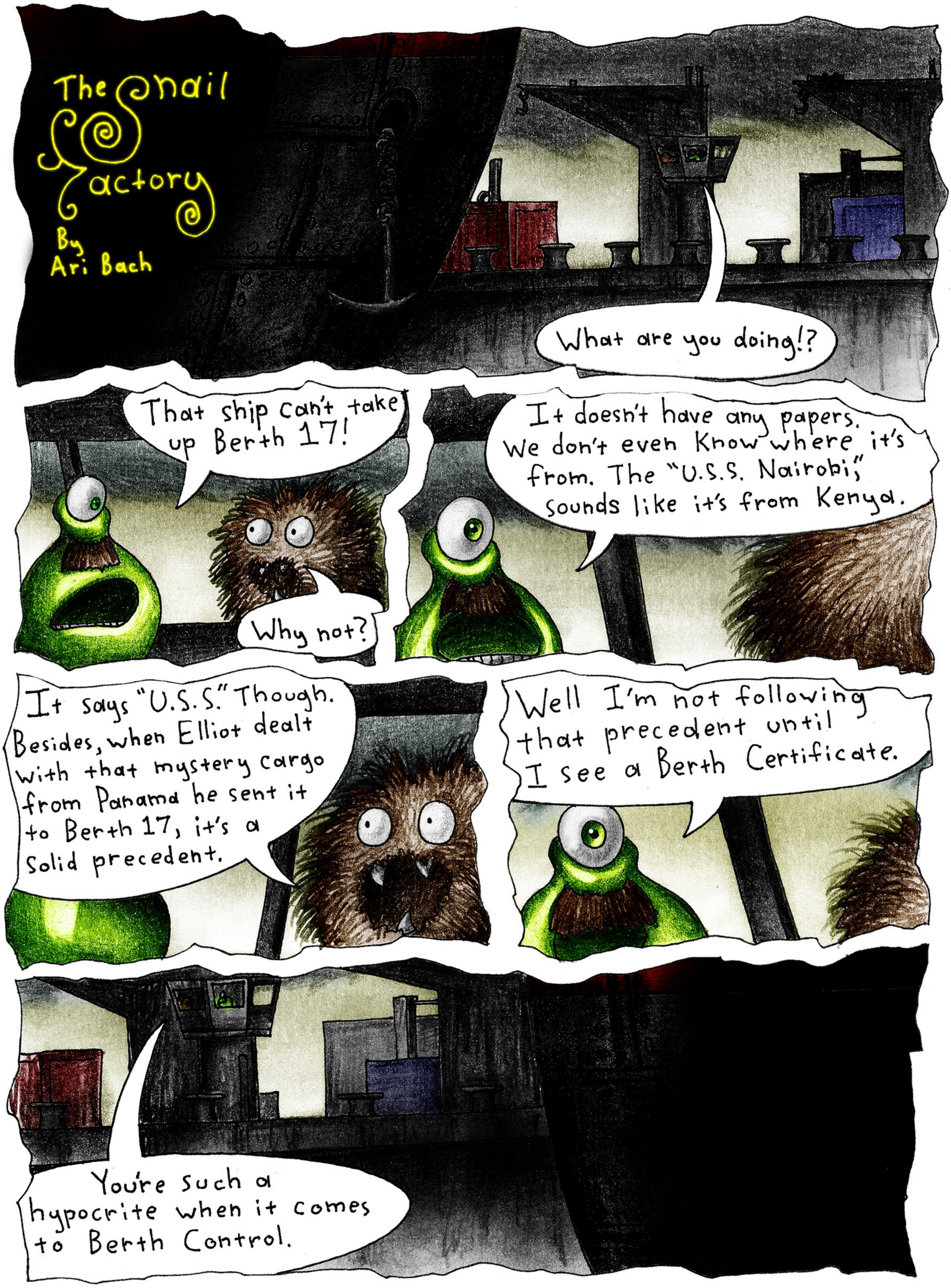

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Well, they're all painfully burning to death.
Yep. The self-combusting Snail works exactly as planned.
Why did we invent these again?

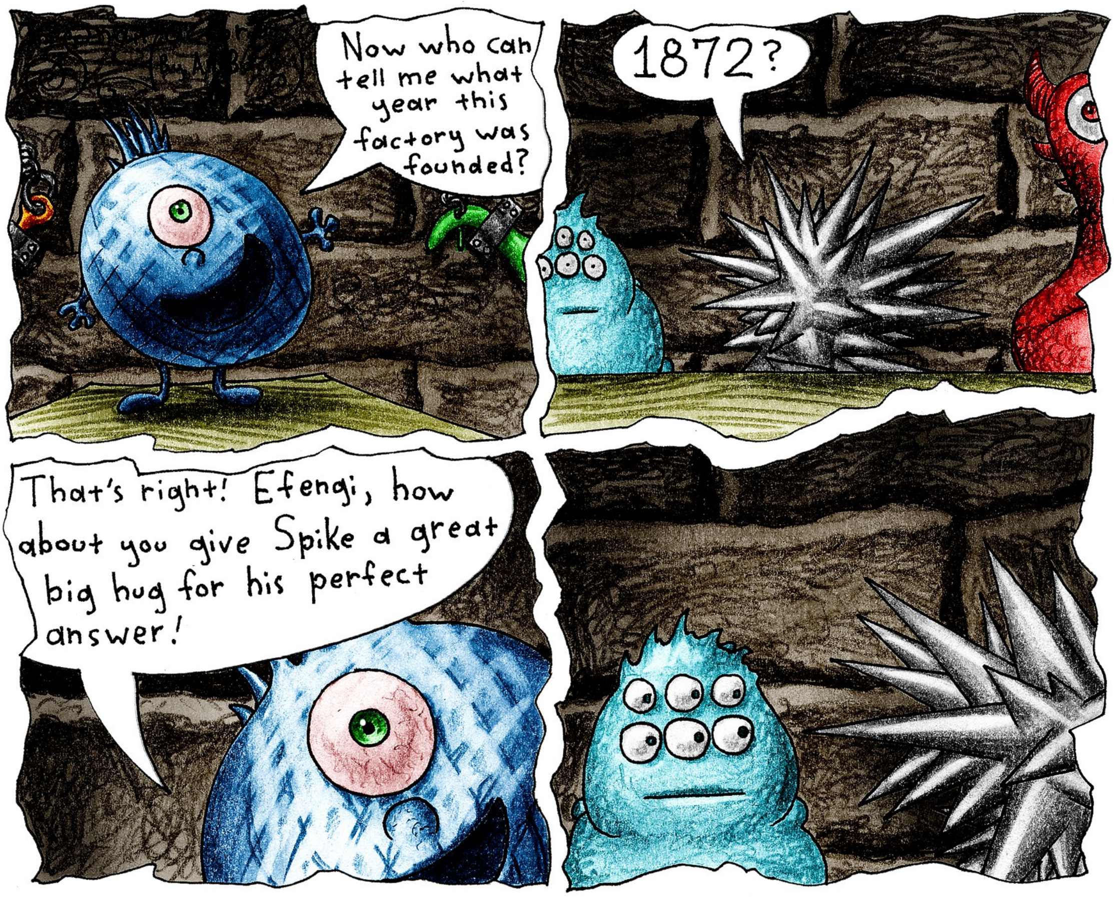

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
You must be our new assistant machinist! Welcome aboard!
Thanks!
No problem! Let me show you around. Over there are the gym and pool. Next to them is the cafeteria, free and open 24 hours a day, 7 days a week!
Gee, that's great! So uh, what are all the nets on the sides of these buildings for?
Oh, those are just the suicide prevention nets for the dormatories. They catch all the jumpers.
Over 95 saved this year alone! Now follow me, I'll show you the jail!

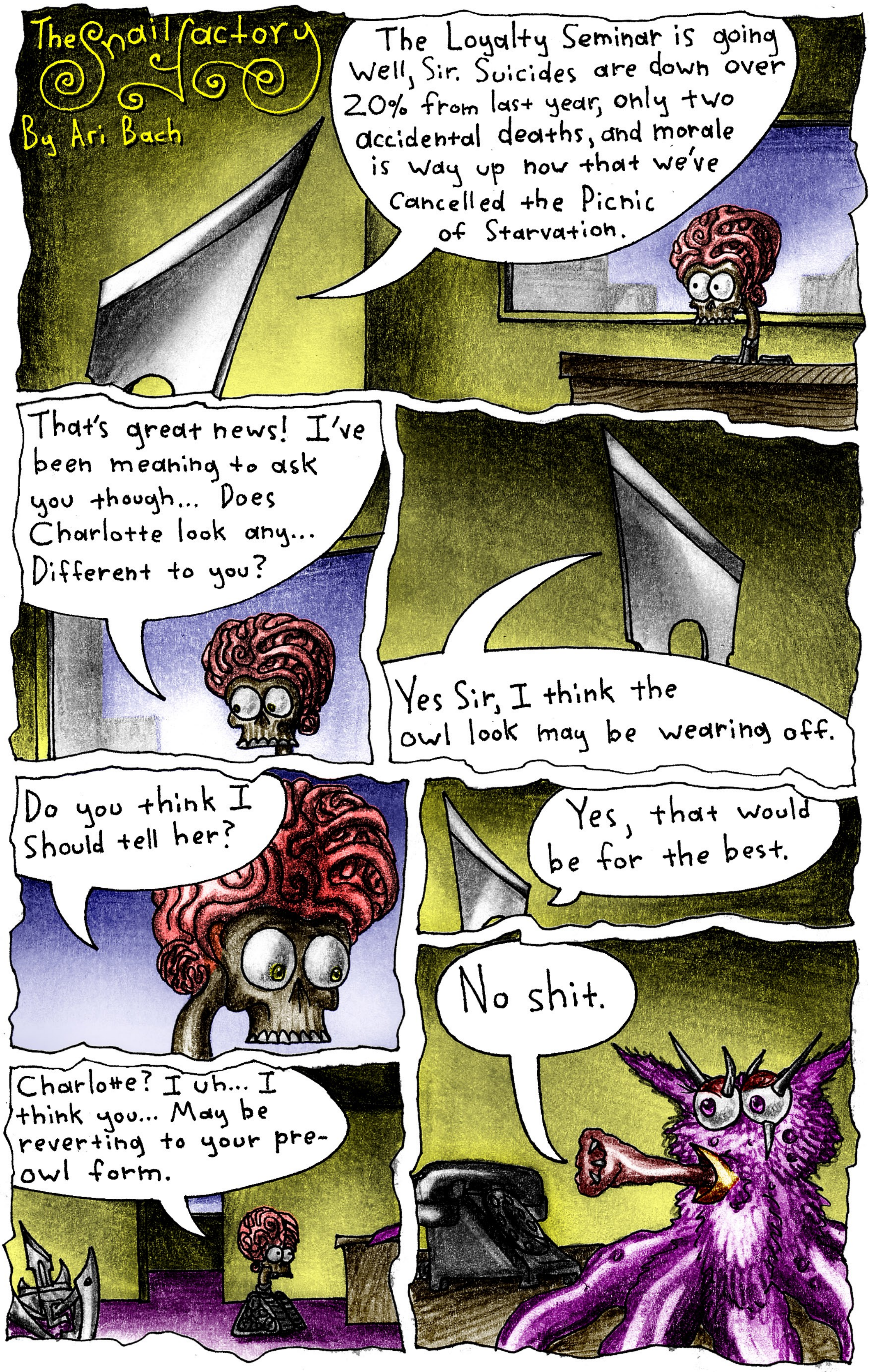

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
With Thanksgiving almost upon us, It's finally time for my favorite seminar of the year... Loyalty Building!
Now let's all say hi to Gungor, the Loyalty Inspector! And look everybody... He's brought his Accountability Mallet!
LOYALTY BUILDING
Abandon All Hope Ye Who Enter He

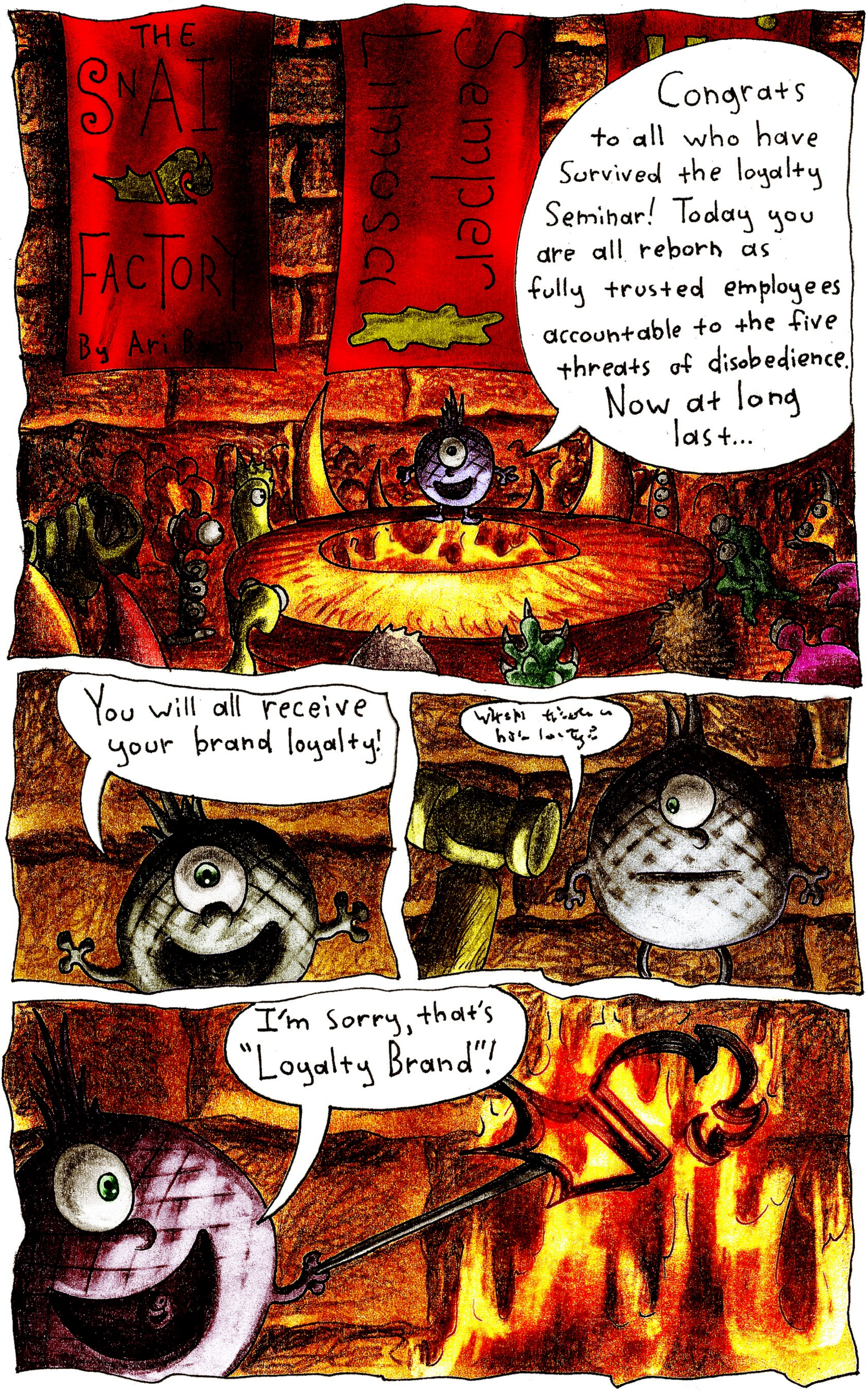
The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
OBEDIENCE ÜBER ALLES
ARE MA FR
Alright everybody! Now some of you have had loyalty training before, and because the doctors tell us it's unwise to participate more than once... Let's bring out the Promise Waivers!
THE SNAIL
Squik
Squak
These just say that having had loyalty training before, you'll skip this year by swearing allegiance to the factory for the rest of your natural lives!
ES
HH
SNAFAC Form 776
SF776-A
I hereby promise that I will never work for any competitor, buy from any competitor, or use the merchandise or property of any competitor under the penalty of forf death
Property of Helminth House

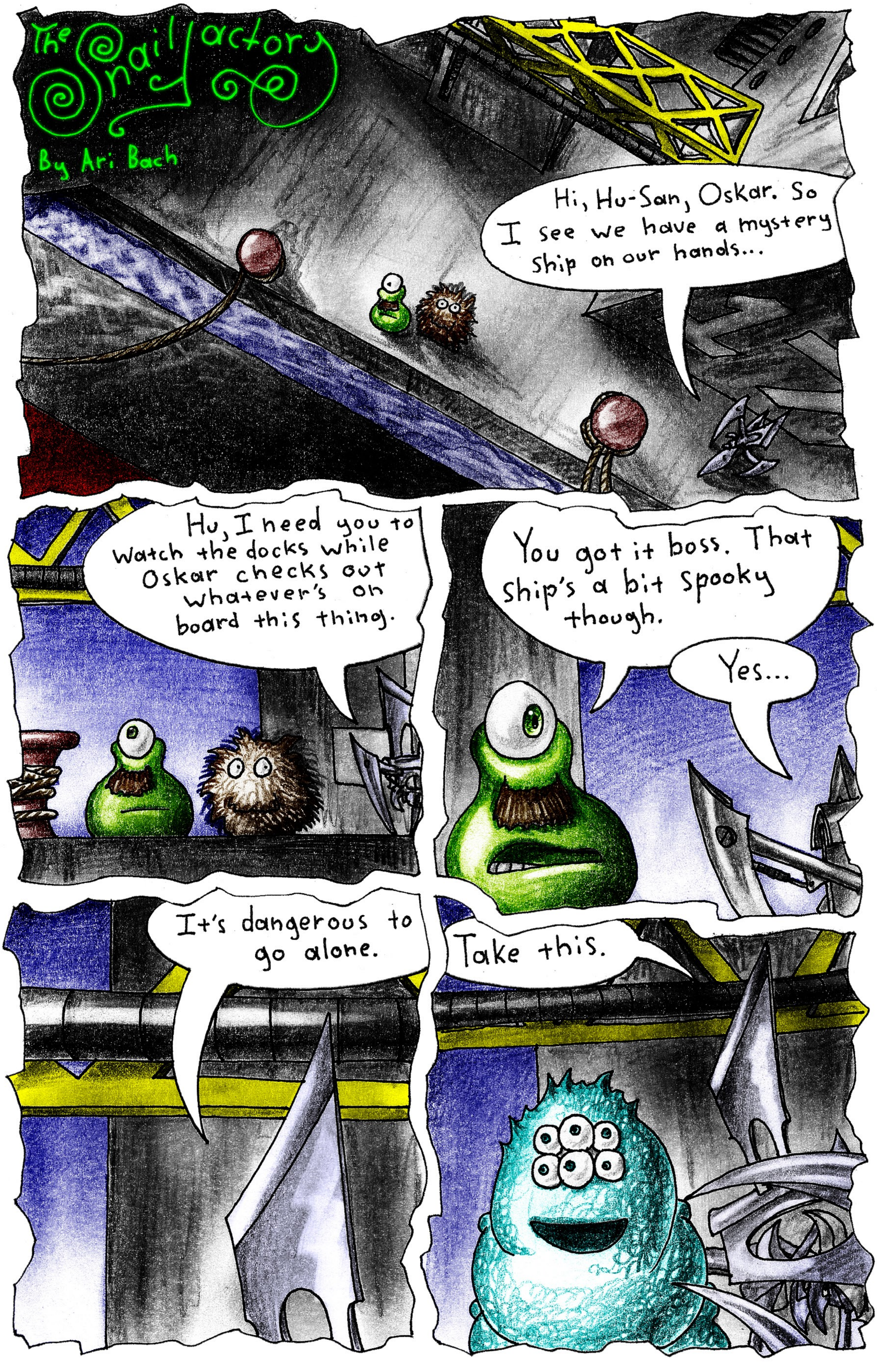

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
So, uh... You're Gungor?
Yesiree! How do you do?
I'm good, just worried.
Oh, don't worry, you'll be fine!
I know you'll be fine because I read your file! It says you're afraid of Spiders!
You are afraid of 'em, I can tell. Do you know what's in that big box right behind you?
Um... no?
That's 'cuz you're a good employee! If you keep it up you'll never have to find out!
You don't want to find out, do you? Because you're afraid of spiders. So let's make a deal, Eddie. May I call you Eddie?
Yes Sir! Anything! Anything you like!!
Goood! I like you, Eddie! I think we can put the box away. For now.

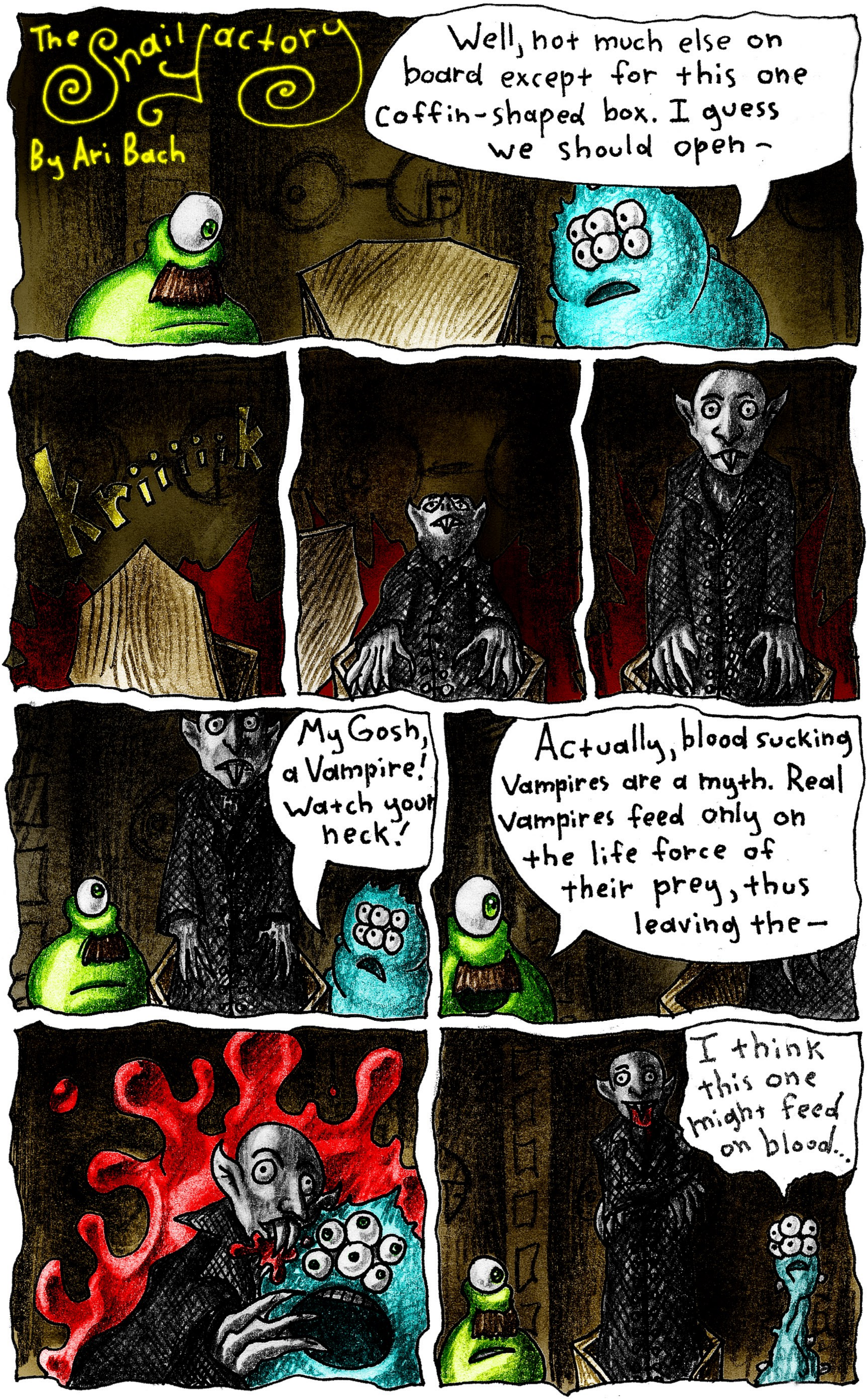

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
What are you doing!?
That ship can't take up Berth 17!
Why not?
It doesn't have any papers. We don't even know where it's from. The "U.S.S. Nairobi," sounds like it's from Kenya.
It says "U.S.S." Though. Besides, when Elliot dealt with that mystery cargo from Panama he sent it to Berth 17, it's a solid precedent.
Well I'm not following that precedent until I see a Berth Certificate.
You're such a hypocrite when it comes to Berth Control.

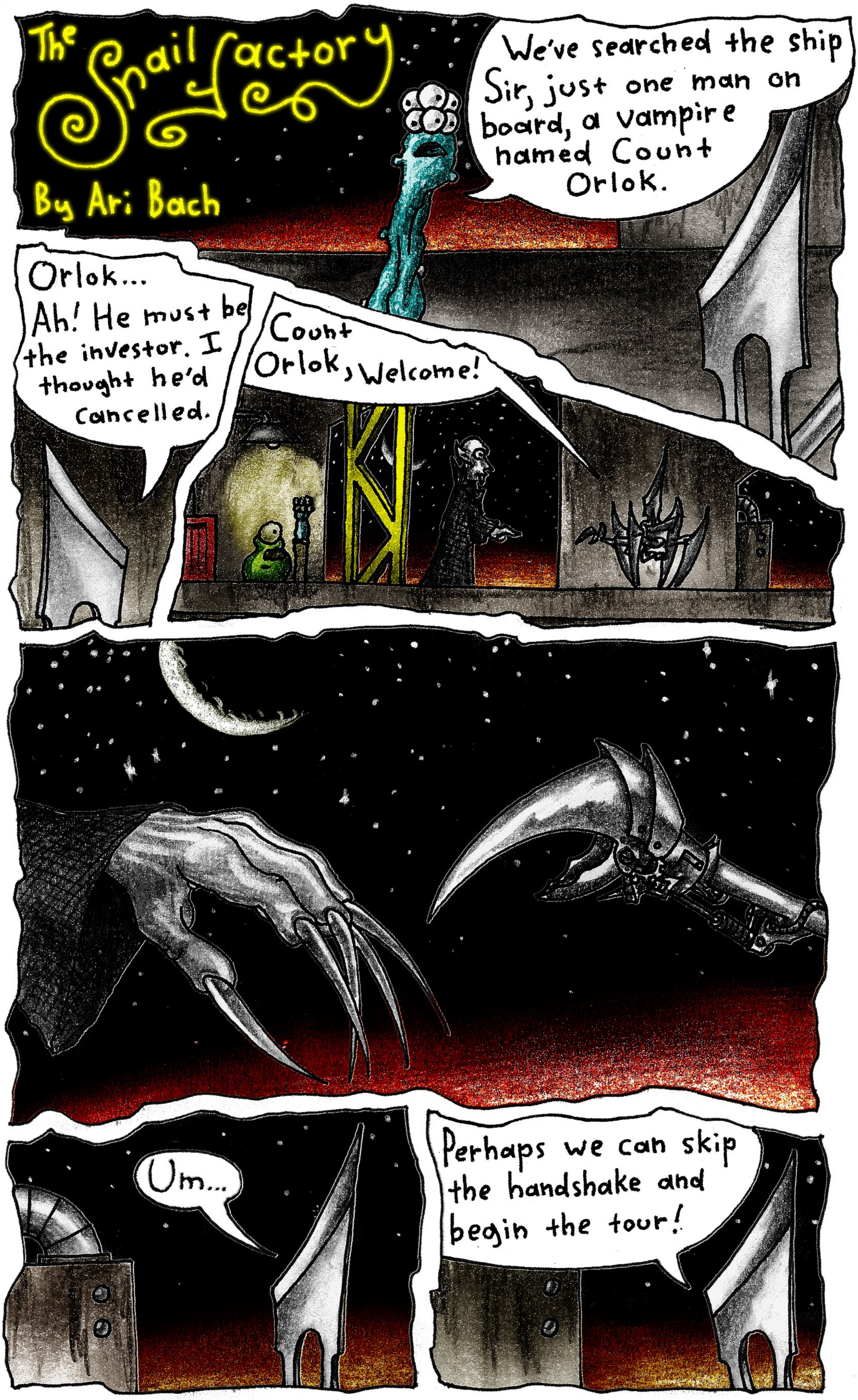

Now who can tell me what year this factory was founded?
1872?
That's right! Efengi, how about you give Spike a great big hug for his perfect answer!

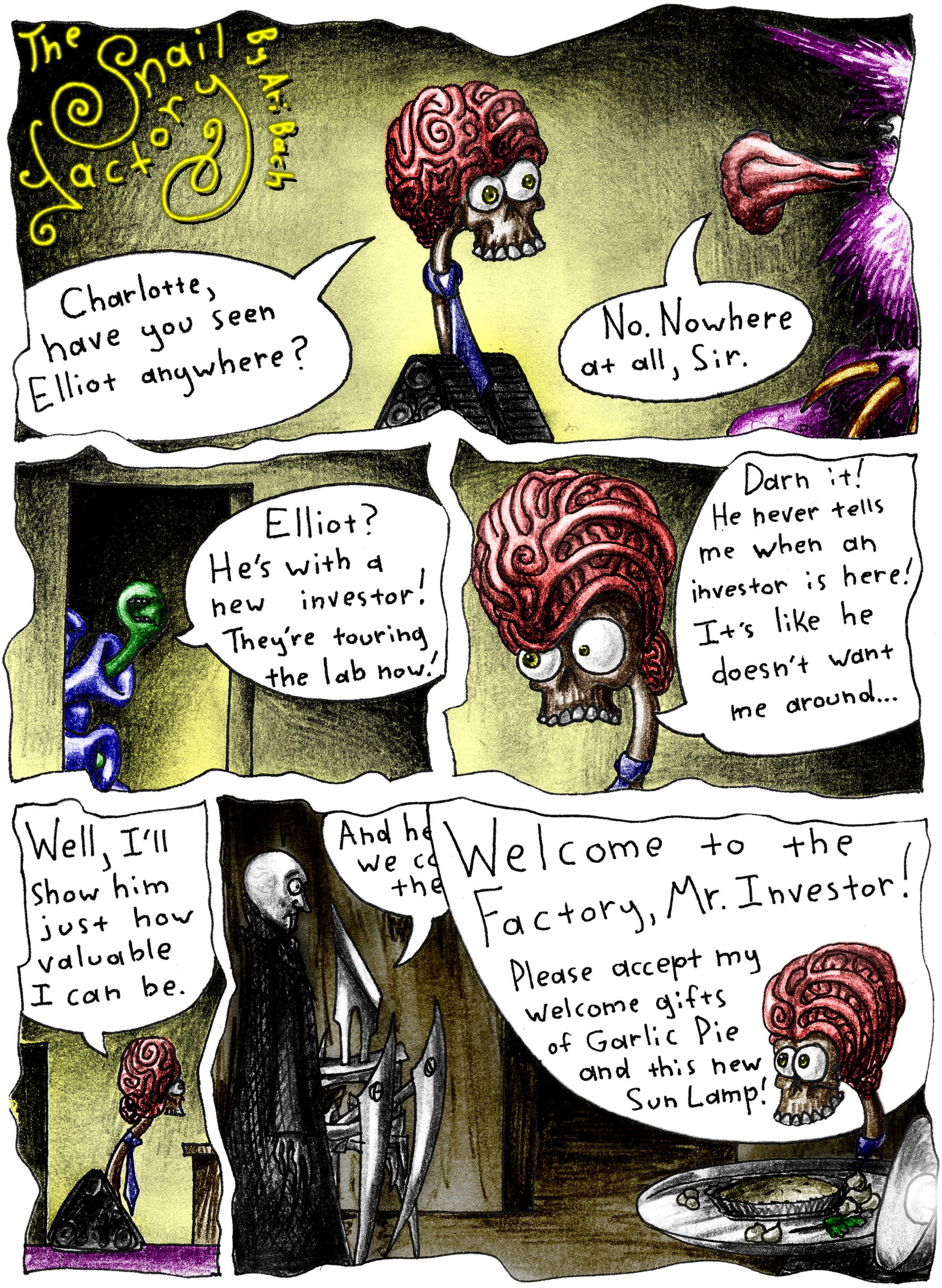

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
The Loyalty Seminar is going Well, Sir. Suicides are down over 20% from last year, only two accidental deaths, and morale is way up now that we've Cancelled the Picnic of Starvation.
That's great news! I've been meaning to ask you though... Does Charlotte look any... Different to you?
Yes Sir, I think the owl look may be wearing off.
Do you think I Should tell her?
Yes, that would be for the best.
Charlotte? I uh... I think you... May be reverting to your pre-owl form.
No shit.

THE SNAIL FACTORY
By Ari B
Semper Limosci
Congrats to all who have Survived the loyalty Seminar! Today you are all reborn as fully trusted employees accountable to the five threats of disobedience. Now at long last...
You will all receive your brand loyalty!
I'm Sorry, that's "Loyalty Brand"!

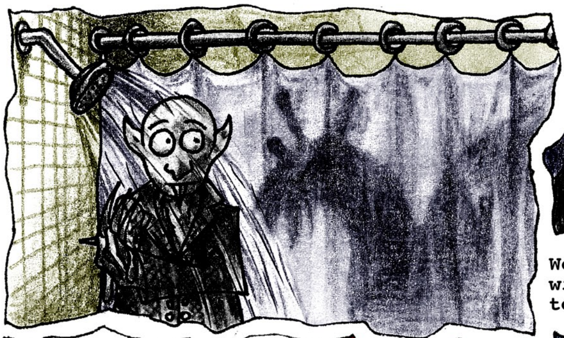

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Hi, Hu-San, Oskar. So I see we have a mystery ship on our hands...
Hu, I need you to watch the docks while Oskar checks out whatever's on board this thing.
You got it boss. That ship's a bit spooky though.
Yes...
It's dangerous to go alone.
Take this.

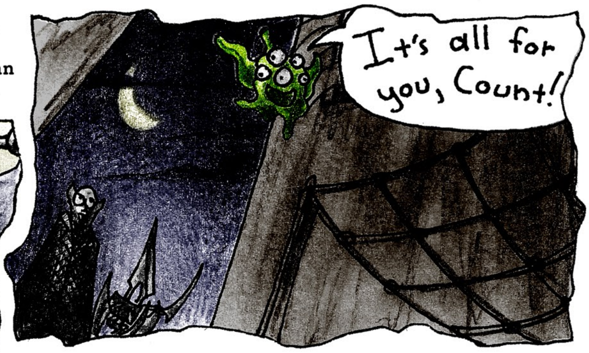

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Well, not much else on board except for this one Coffin-shaped box. I guess we should open-
kriiiiiik
My Gosh, a Vampire! Watch your neck!
Actually, blood sucking Vampires are a myth. Real Vampires feed only on the life force of their prey, thus leaving the-
I think this one might feed on blood...


The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
We've searched the ship Sir, just one man on board, a vampire named Count Orlok.
Orlok... Ah! He must be the investor. I thought he'd cancelled.
Count Orlok, Welcome!
Um...
Perhaps we can skip the handshake and begin the tour!

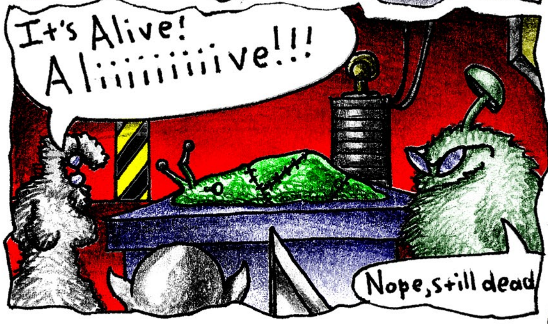

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Charlotte, have you seen Elliot anywhere?
No. Nowhere at all, Sir.
Elliot? He's with a new investor! They're touring the lab now!
Darn it! He never tells me when an investor is here! It's like he doesn't want me around...
Well, I'll show him just how valuable I can be.
And he
we c
the
Welcome to the Factory, Mr. Investor!
Please accept my welcome gifts of Garlic Pie and this new Sun Lamp!

Snail Factory Investor Report: Dr. Breign's well intentioned folly has been resolved and Count Orlok had his tour today. He began with a well deserved shower after his trip.

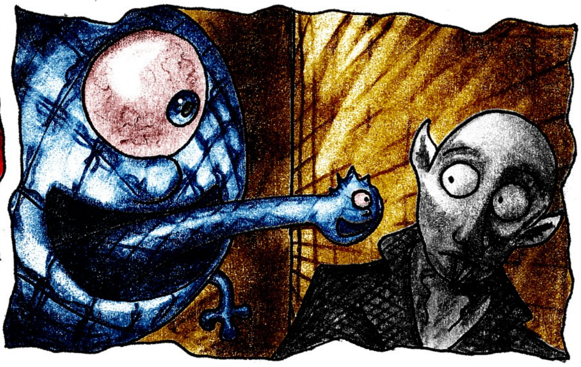



It's all for you, Count!

We made certain all the employees recognized him with the respect and self sacrifice appropriate to a potential investor.

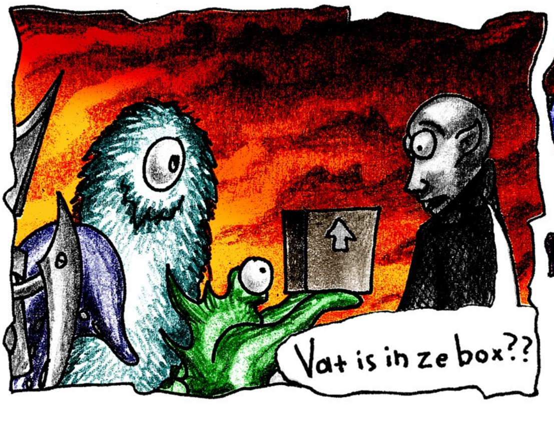

It's Alive! Aliiiiiiiiive!!!
Nope, still dead

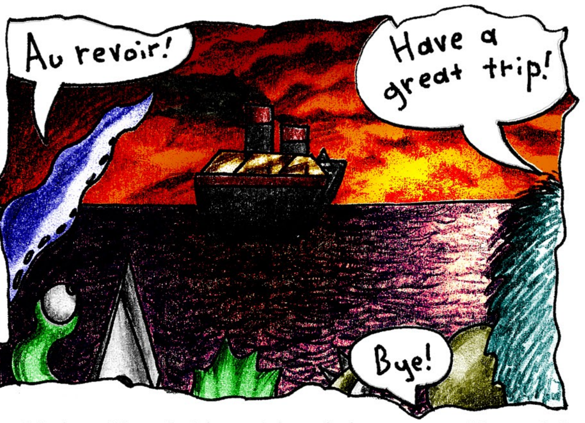
He got to see the molds in action in the lab.



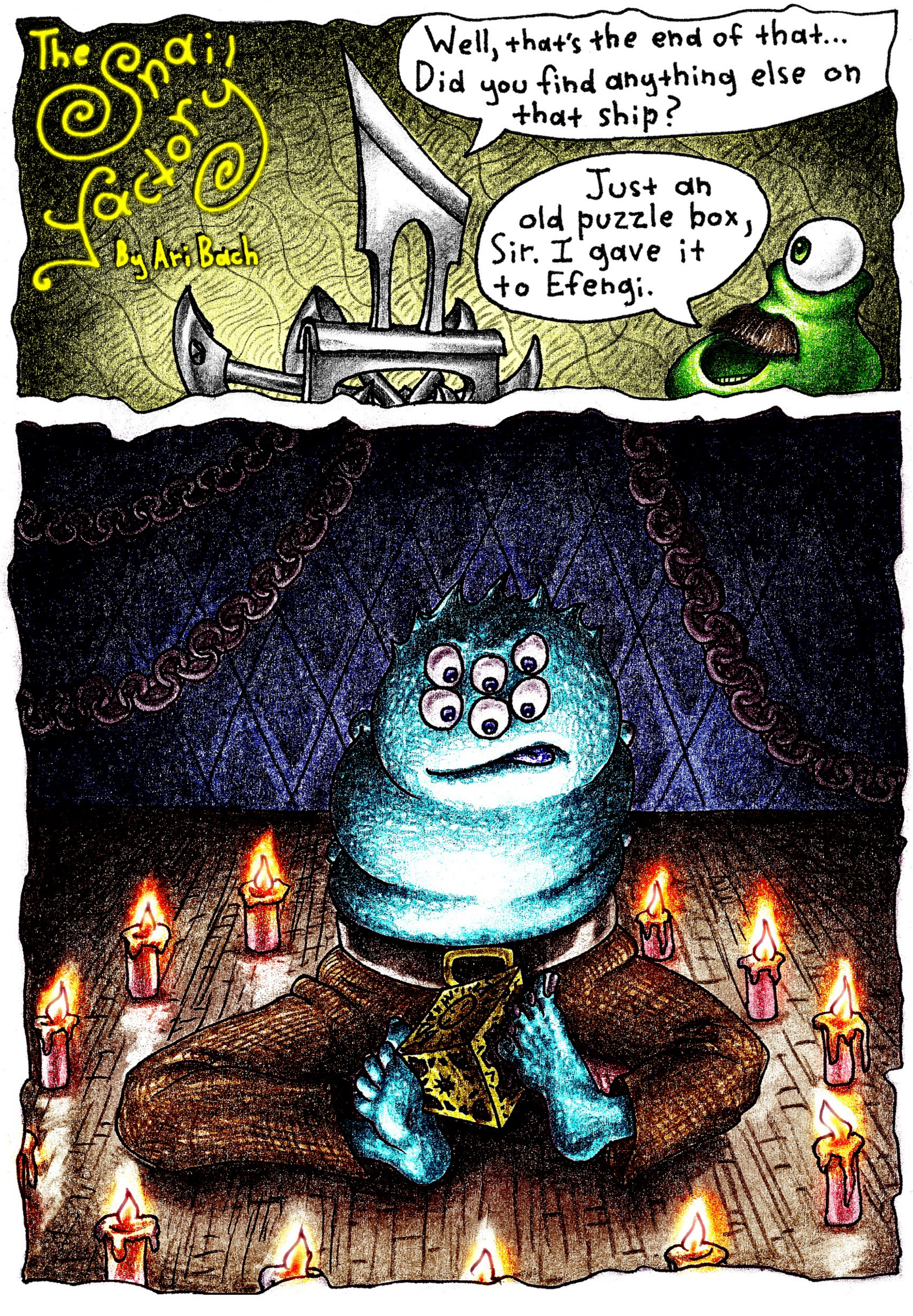
He met with Gungor, who demonstrated our finest employee loyalty techniques.

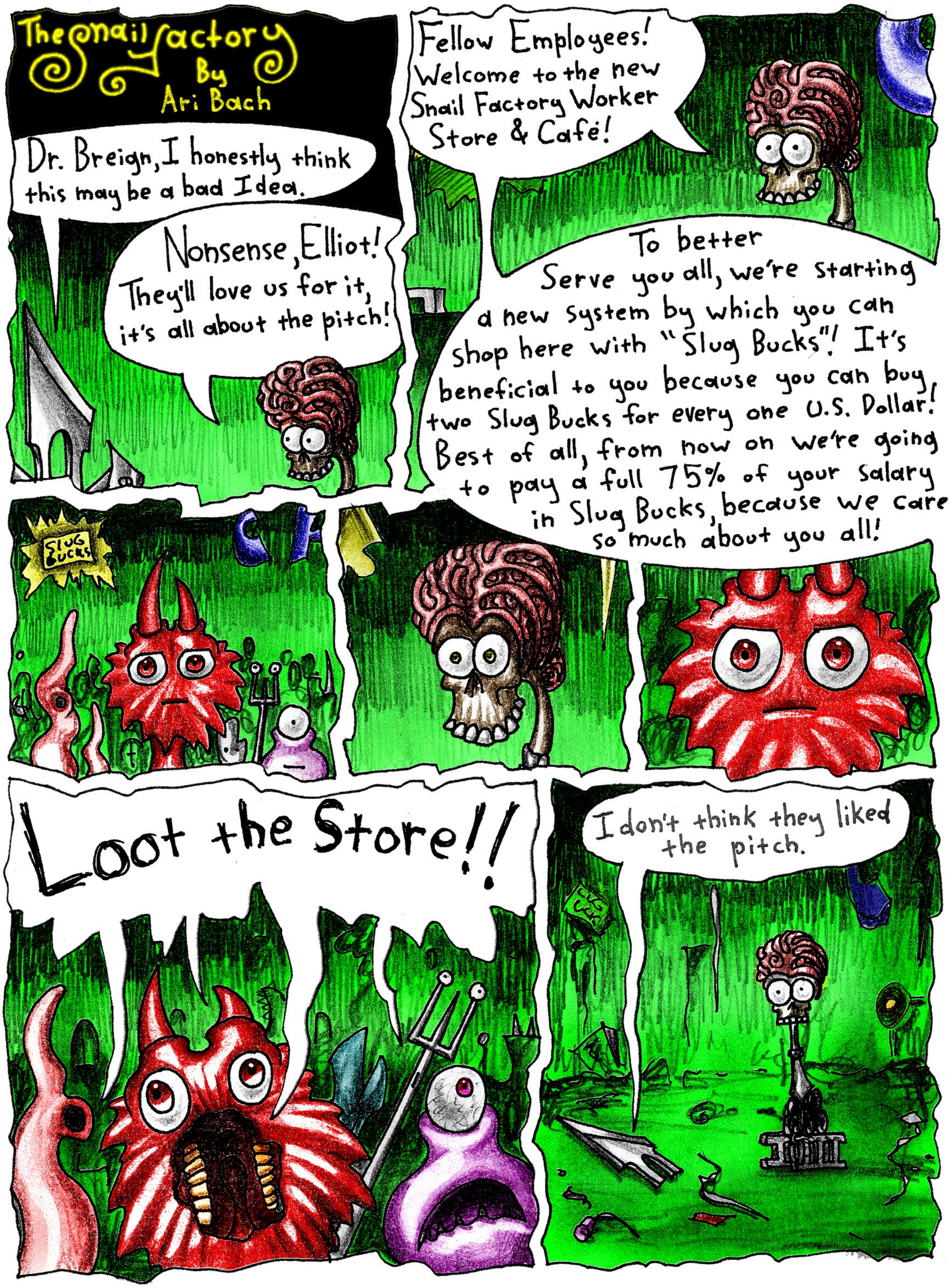
And we gave him a special going away present, the head of Mrs. Harker from the typing pool that he seemed to like.

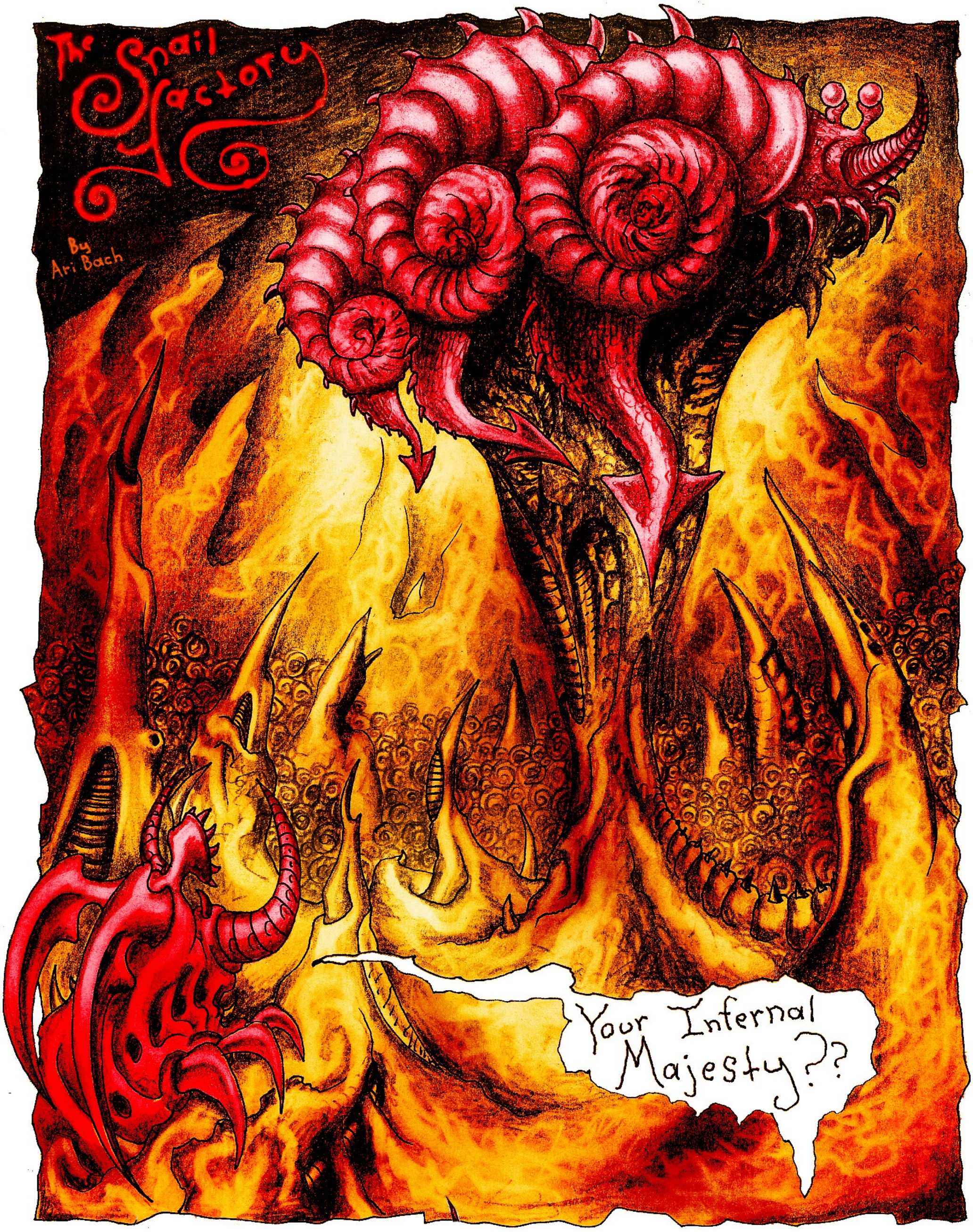

Vat is in ze box??

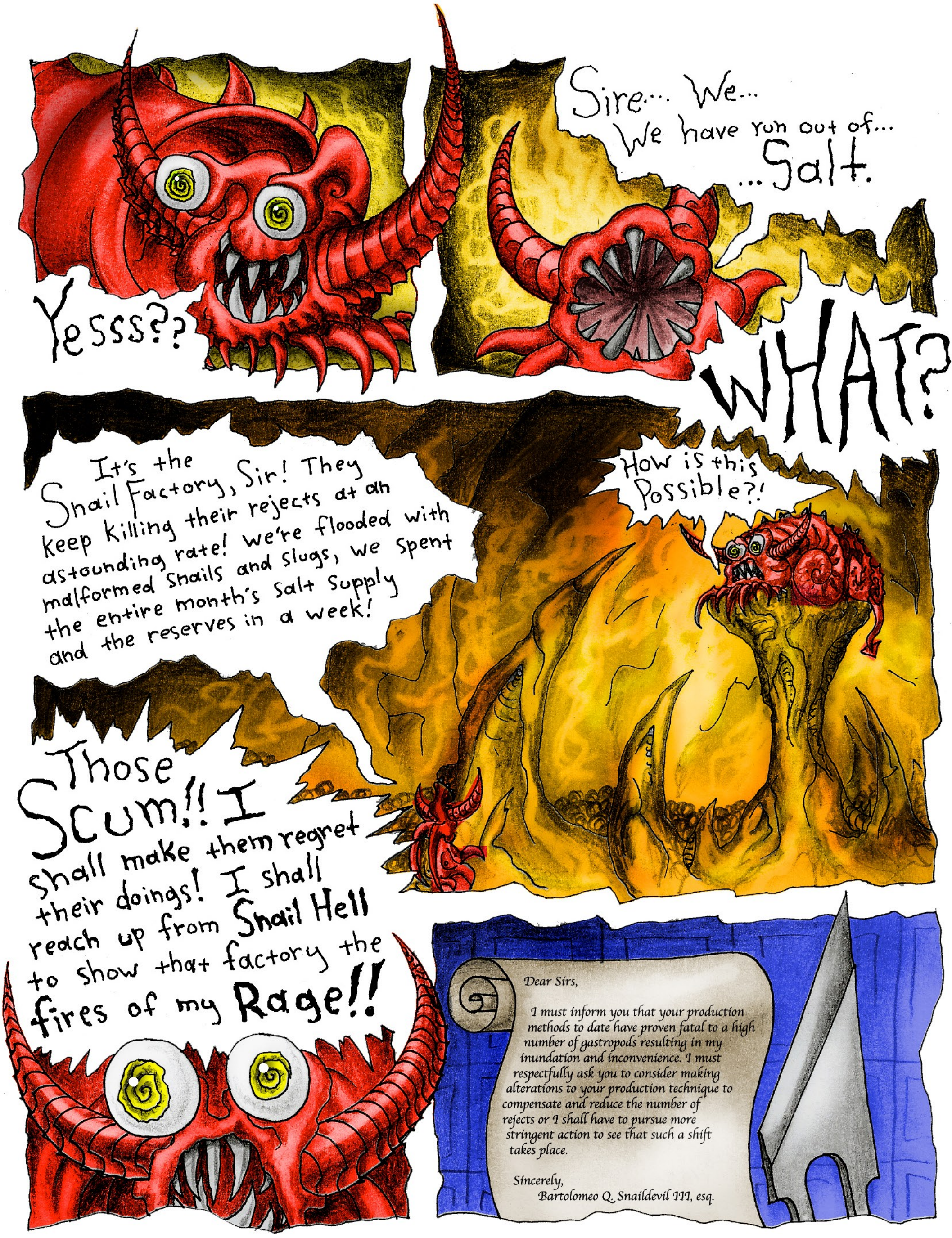

Au revoir!
Have a great trip!
Bye!

All in all I believe his visit went well, and he should have a pleasant surprise on the trip home when he finds I changed his original dark steerage quarters for a beautiful glass ceiling suite on the sunrise cruise.


The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Well, that's the end of that... Did you find anything else on that ship?
Just an old puzzle box, Sir. I gave it to Efengi.


The Snail Factory
By
Ari Bach
Dr. Breign, I honestly think this may be a bad Idea.
Nonsense, Elliot! They'll love us for it, it's all about the pitch!
Fellow Employees! Welcome to the new Snail Factory Worker Store & Café!
To better Serve you all, we're starting a new system by which you can shop here with "Slug Bucks"! It's beneficial to you because you can buy two Slug Bucks for every one U.S. Dollar! Best of all, from now on we're going to pay a full 75% of your salary in Slug Bucks, because we care so much about you all!
SLUG BUCKS
Loot the Store!!
I don't think they liked the pitch.

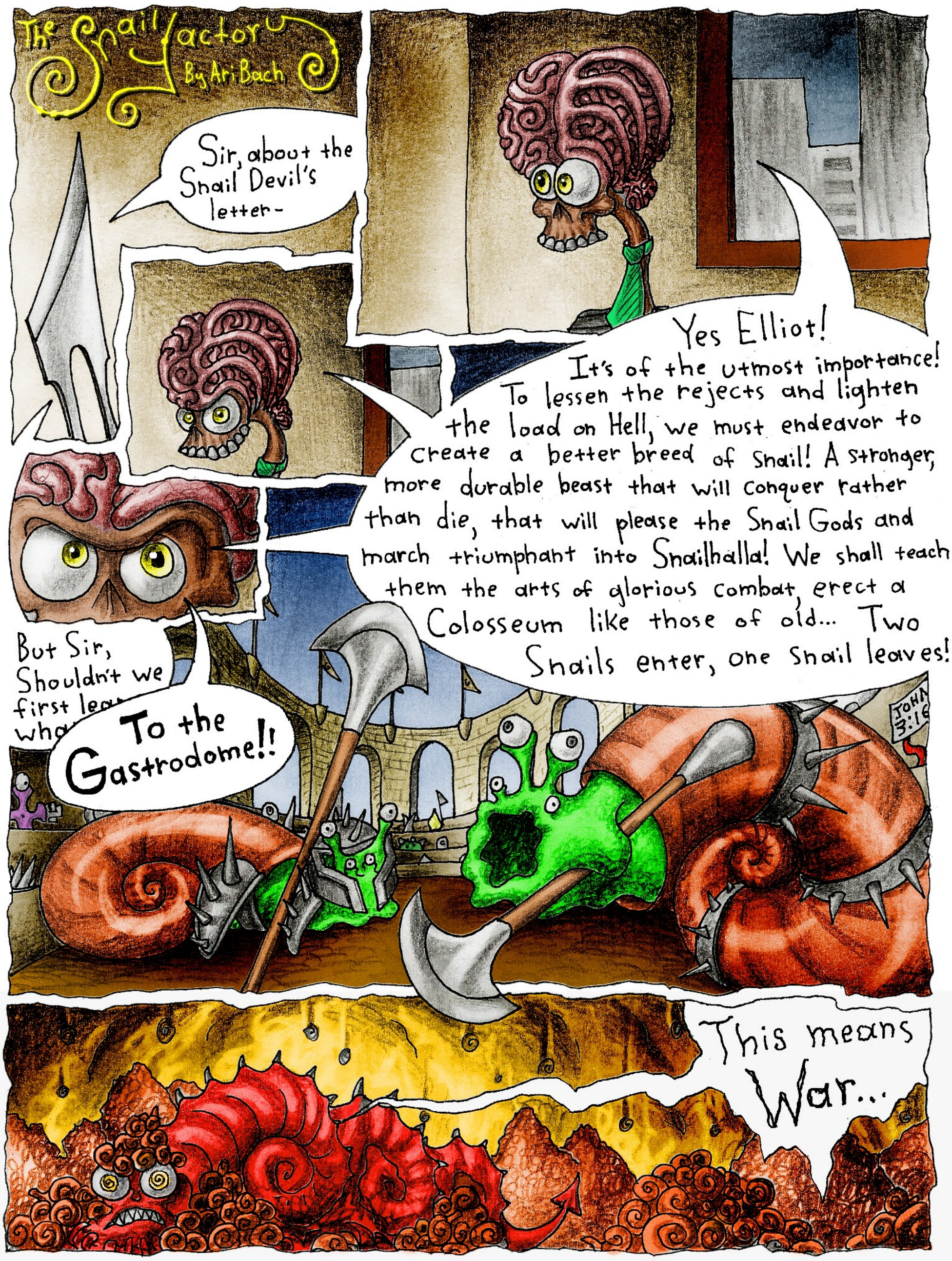

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Your Infernal Majesty??

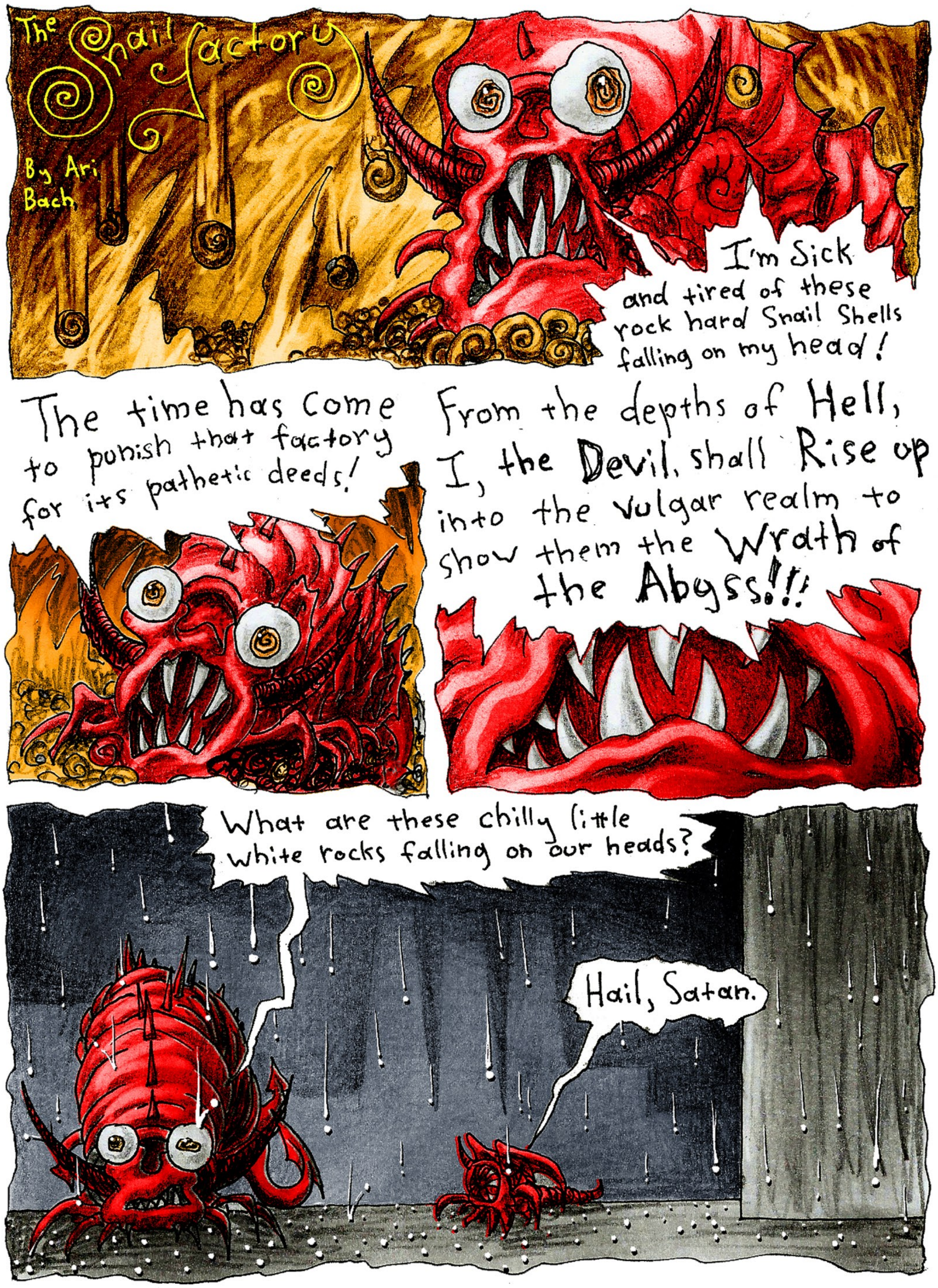

Yesss??
Sire... We... We have run out of... ...Salt.
WHAT?
How is this Possible?!
It's the Snail Factory, Sir! They keep killing their rejects at an astounding rate! we're flooded with malformed snails and slugs, we spent the entire month's salt supply and the reserves in a week!
Those Scum!! I shall make them regret their doings! I shall reach up from Snail Hell to show that factory the fires of my Rage!!

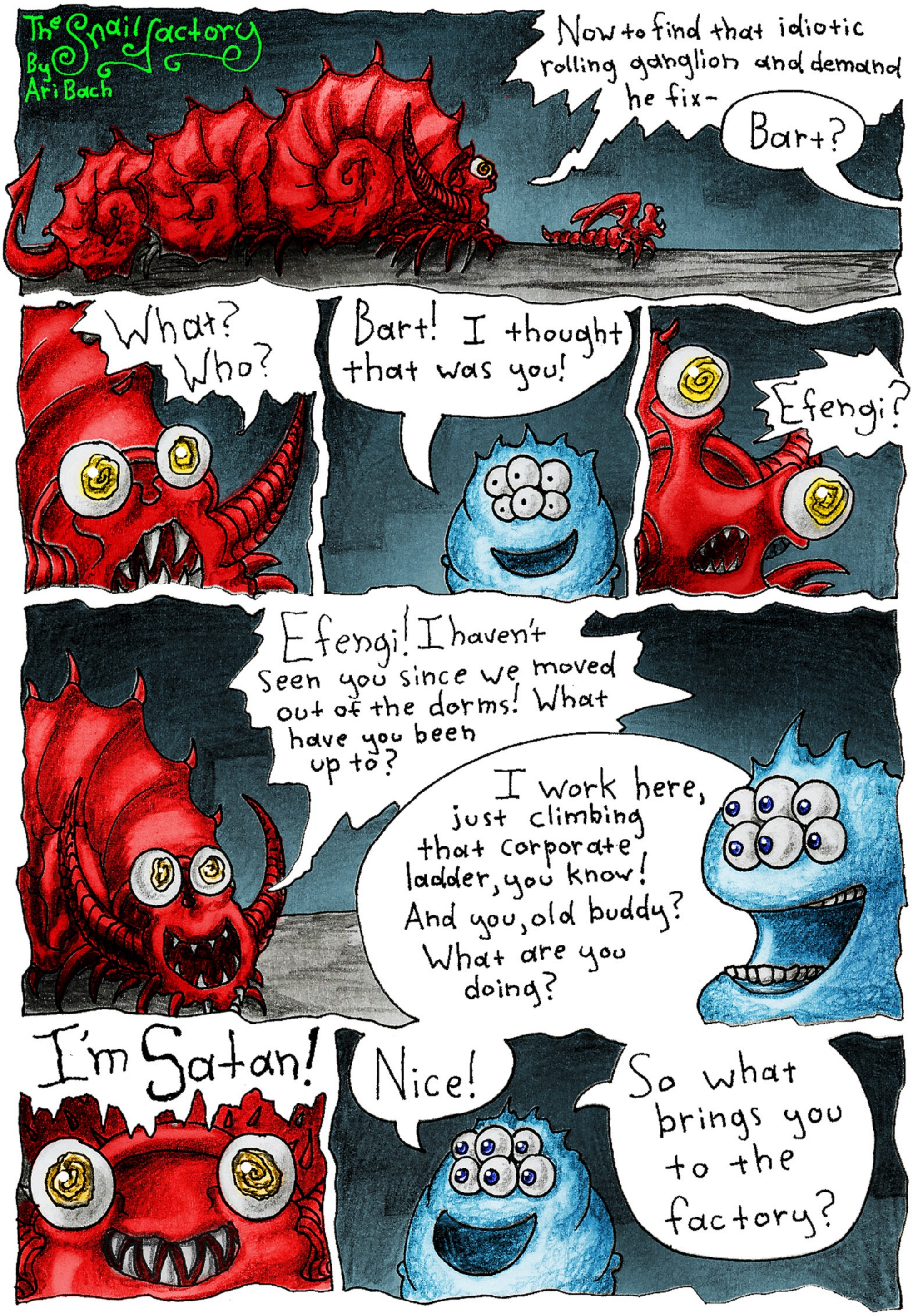
Dear Sirs,

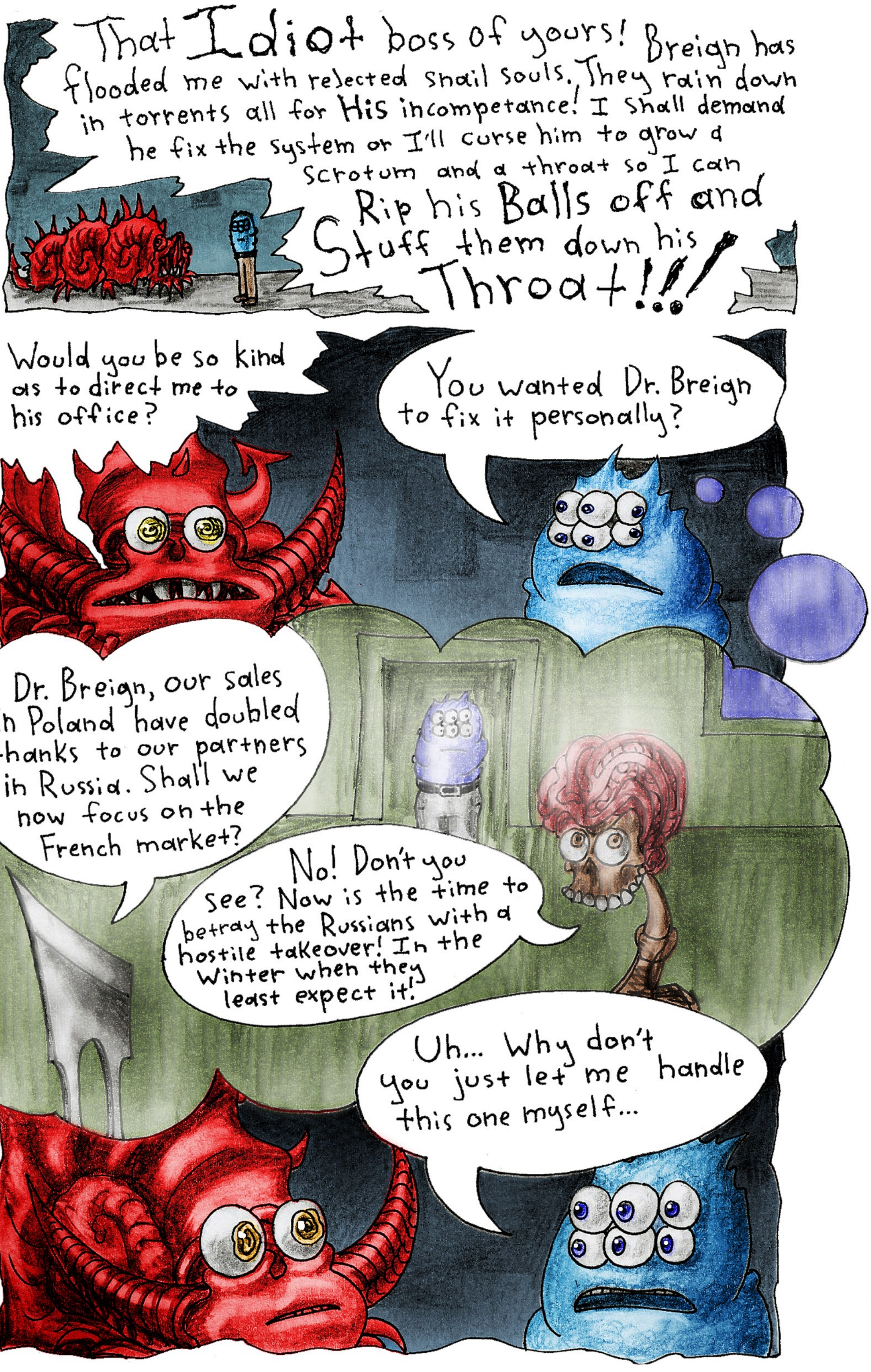
I must inform you that your production methods to date have proven fatal to a high number of gastropods resulting in my inundation and inconvenience. I must respectfully ask you to consider making alterations to your production technique to compensate and reduce the number of rejects or I shall have to pursue more stringent action to see that such a shift takes place.

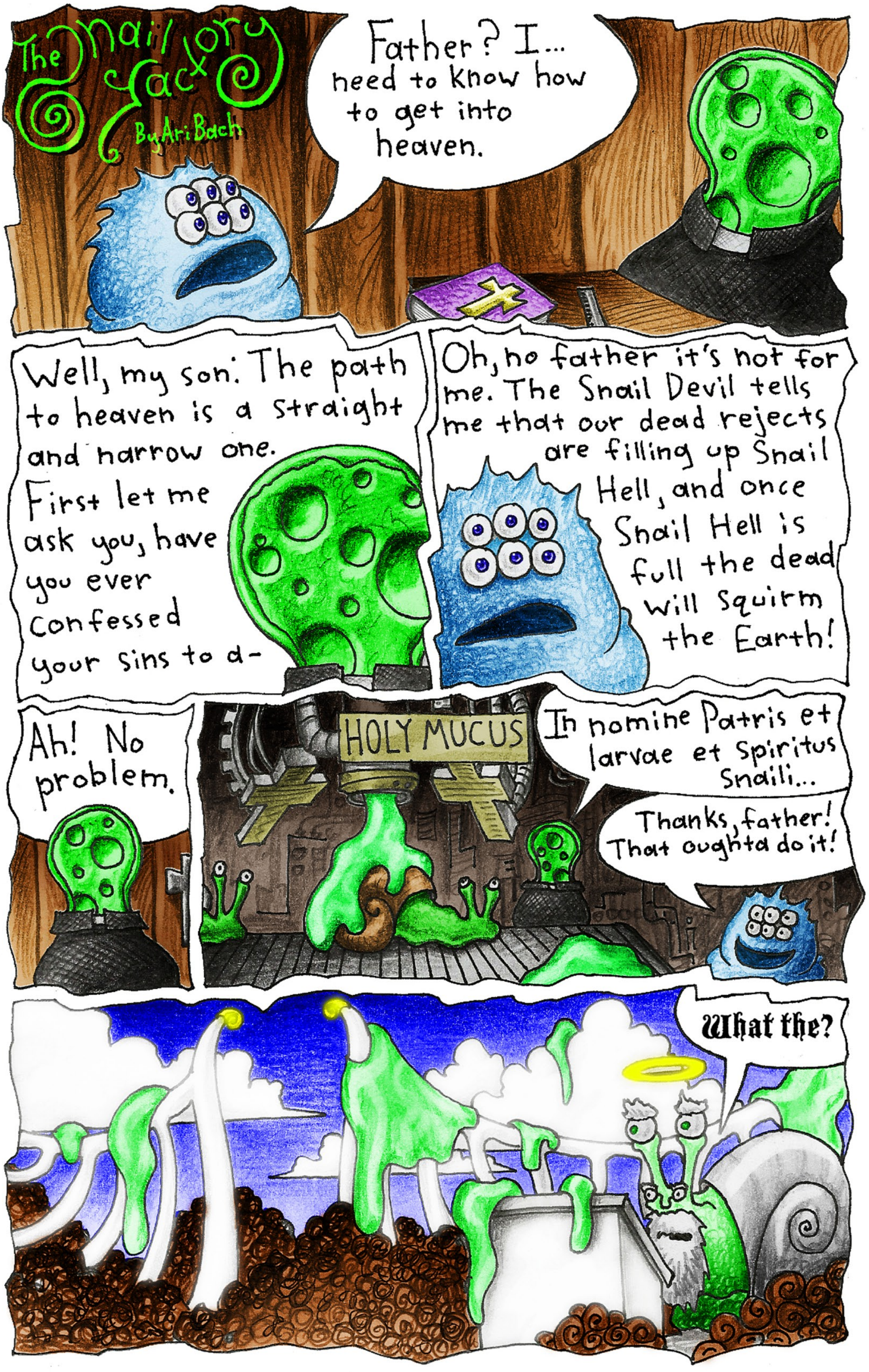
Sincerely,
Bartolomeo Q. Snaildevil III, esq.

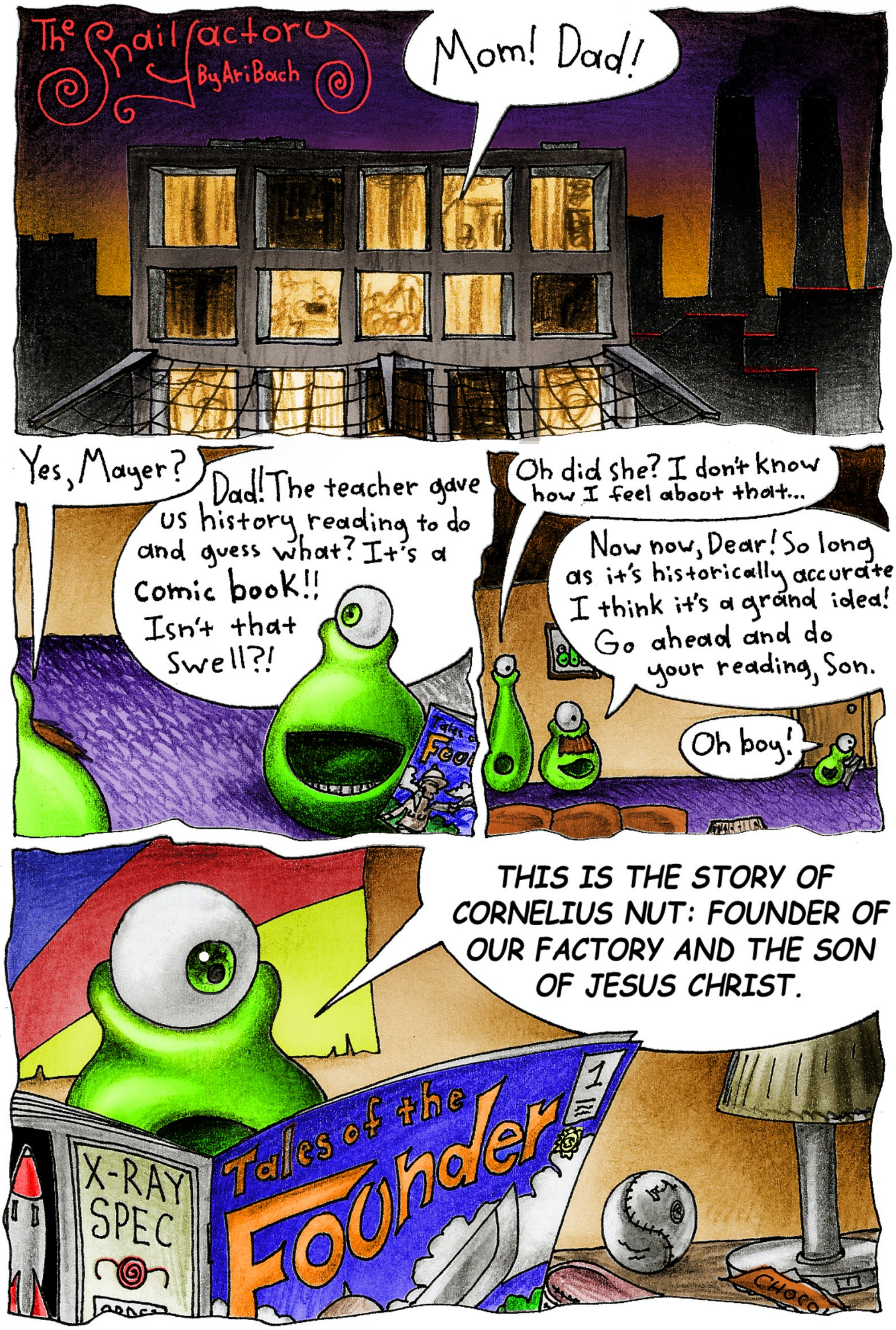

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Sir, about the Snail Devil's letter-
Yes Elliot! It's of the utmost importance! To lessen the rejects and lighten the load on Hell, we must endeavor to create a better breed of Snail! A stronger, more durable beast that will conquer rather than die, that will please the Snail Gods and march triumphant into Snailhalla! We shall teach them the arts of glorious combat, erect a Colosseum like those of old... Two Snails enter, one Snail leaves!
But Sir, Shouldn't we first lea wha
To the Gastrodome!!
JOHN 3:16
This means War...

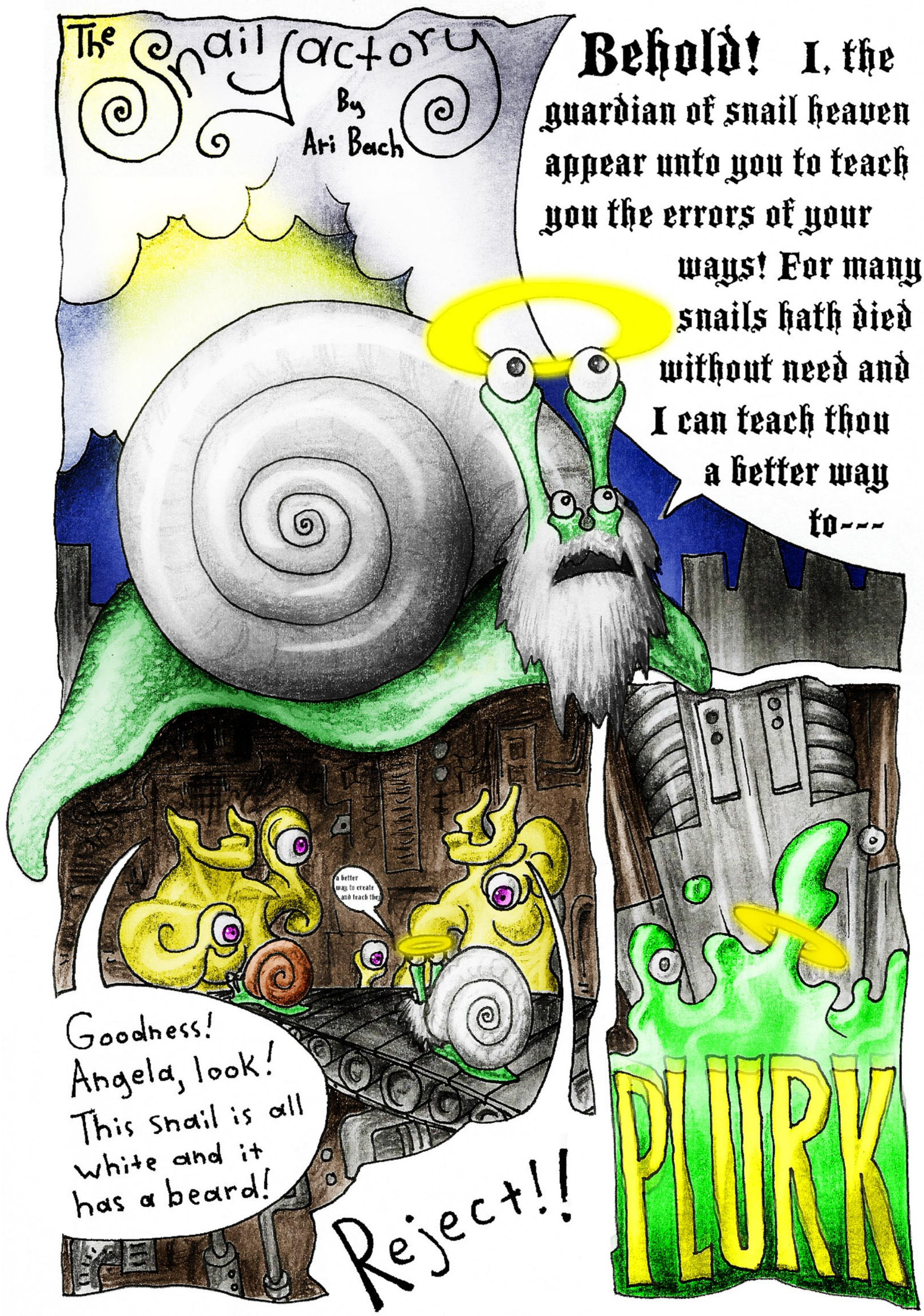

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
I'm Sick and tired of these rock hard Snail Shells falling on my head!
The time has come to punish that factory for its pathetic deeds!
From the depths of Hell, I, the Devil, shall Rise up into the vulgar realm to show them the Wrath of the Abyss!!!
What are these chilly little white rocks falling on our heads?
Hail, Satan.

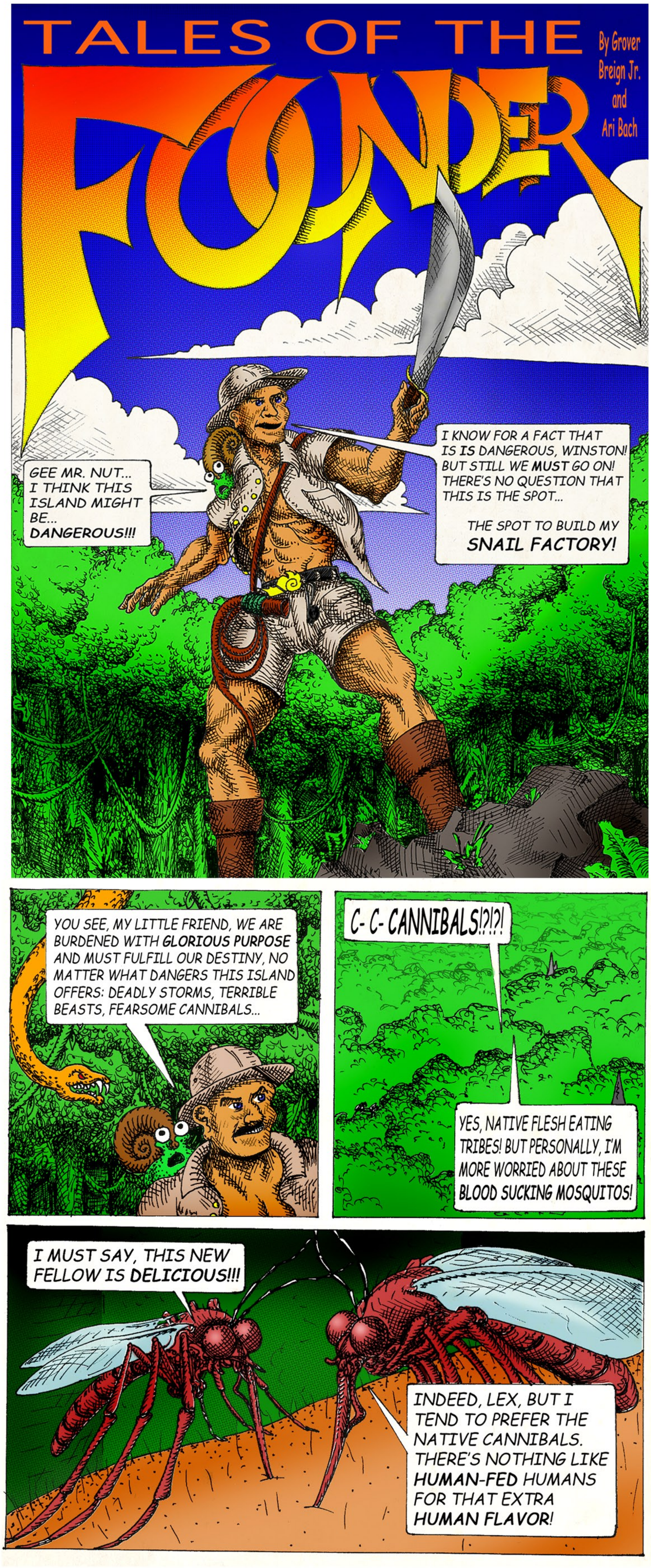

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Now to find that idiotic rolling ganglion and demand he fix-
Bart?
What? Who?
Bart! I thought that was you!
Efengi?
Efengi! I haven't seen you since we moved out of the dorms! What have you been up to?
I work here, just climbing that corporate ladder, you know! And you, old buddy? What are you doing?
I'm Satan!
Nice!
So what brings you to the factory?

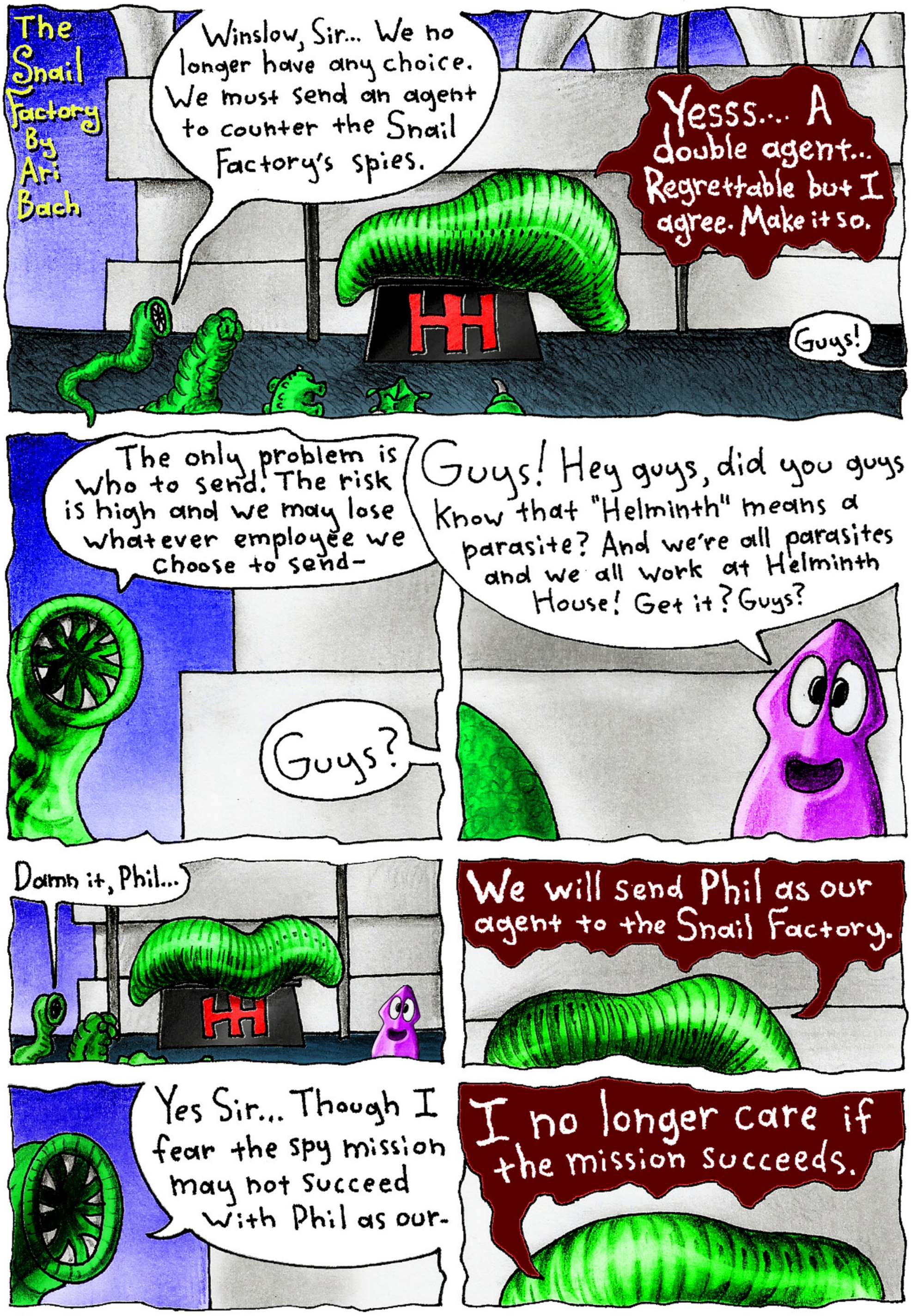

That Idiot boss of yours! Breign has flooded me with rejected snail souls. They rain down in torrents all for His incompetance! I shall demand he fix the system or I'll curse him to grow a scrotum and a throat so I can Rip his Balls off and Stuff them down his Throat!!!
Would you be so kind as to direct me to his office?
You wanted Dr. Breign to fix it personally?
Dr. Breign, our sales in Poland have doubled thanks to our partners in Russia. Shall we now focus on the French market?
No! Don't you see? Now is the time to betray the Russians with a hostile takeover! In the Winter when they least expect it!
Uh... Why don't you just let me handle this one myself...

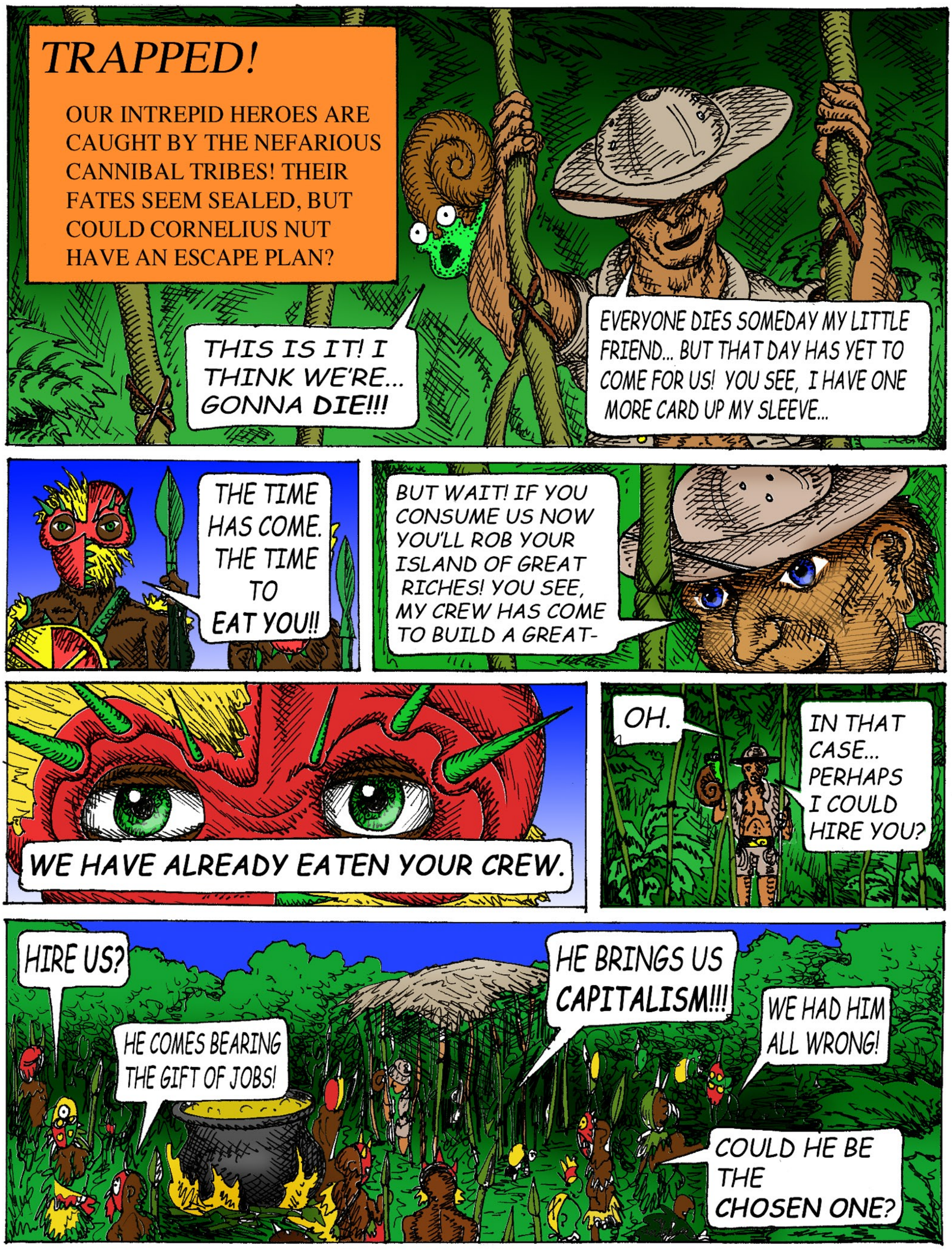

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Father? I... need to know how to get into heaven.
Well, my son: The path to heaven is a straight and narrow one. First let me ask you, have you ever confessed your sins to a-
Oh, no father it's not for me. The Snail Devil tells me that our dead rejects are filling up Snail Hell, and once Snail Hell is full the dead will squirm the Earth!
Ah! No problem.
HOLY MUCUS
In nomine Patris et larvae et Spiritus Snaili...
Thanks, father! That oughta do it!
What the?

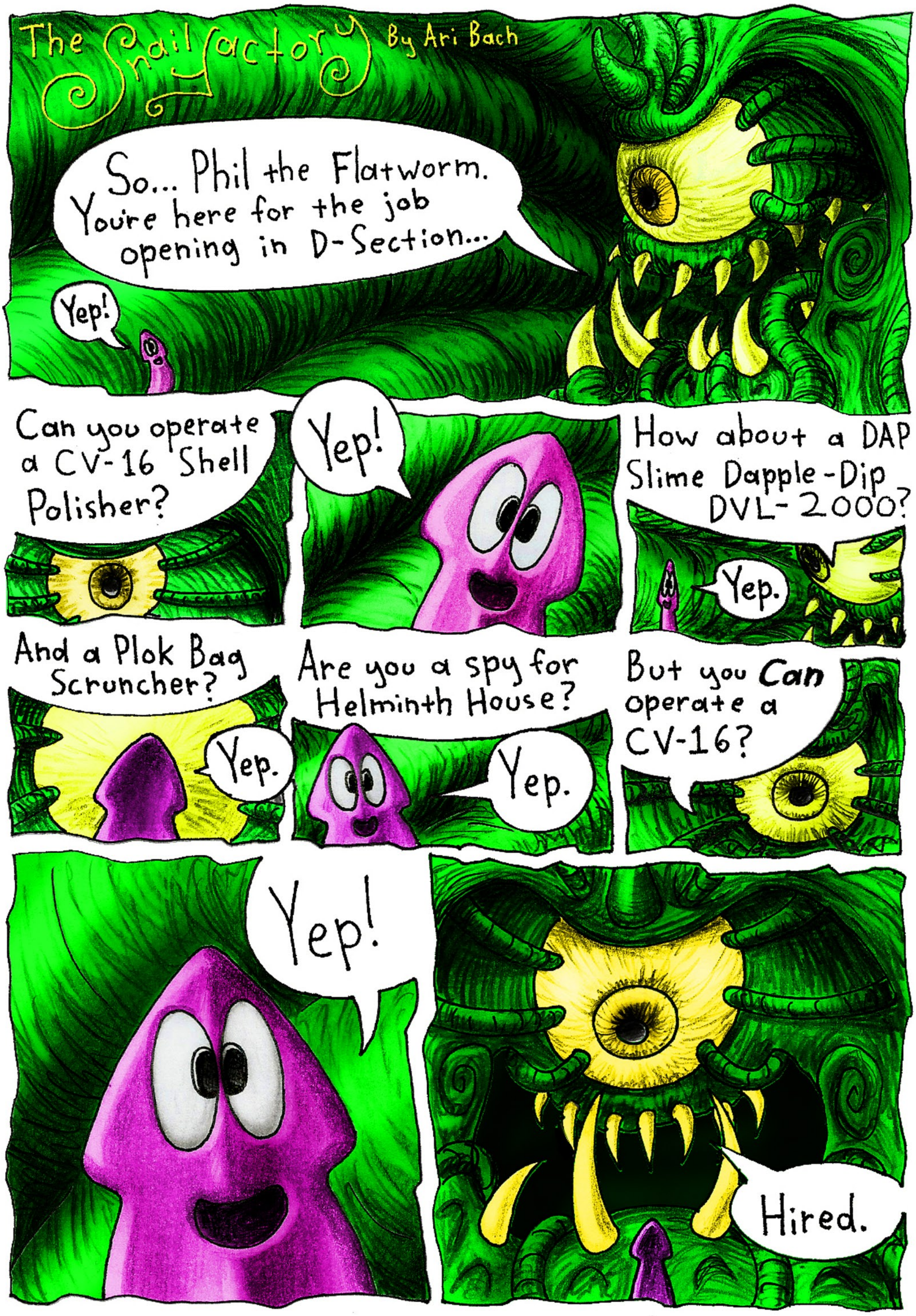

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Mom! Dad!
Yes, Mayer?
Dad! The teacher gave us history reading to do and guess what? It's a comic book!! Isn't that Swell?!
Oh did she? I don't know how I feel about that...
Now now, Dear! So long as it's historically accurate I think it's a grand idea! Go ahead and do your reading, Son.
Oh boy!
THIS IS THE STORY OF CORNELIUS NUT: FOUNDER OF OUR FACTORY AND THE SON OF JESUS CHRIST.
X-RAY SPEC
Tales of the Founder
1
CHOCO

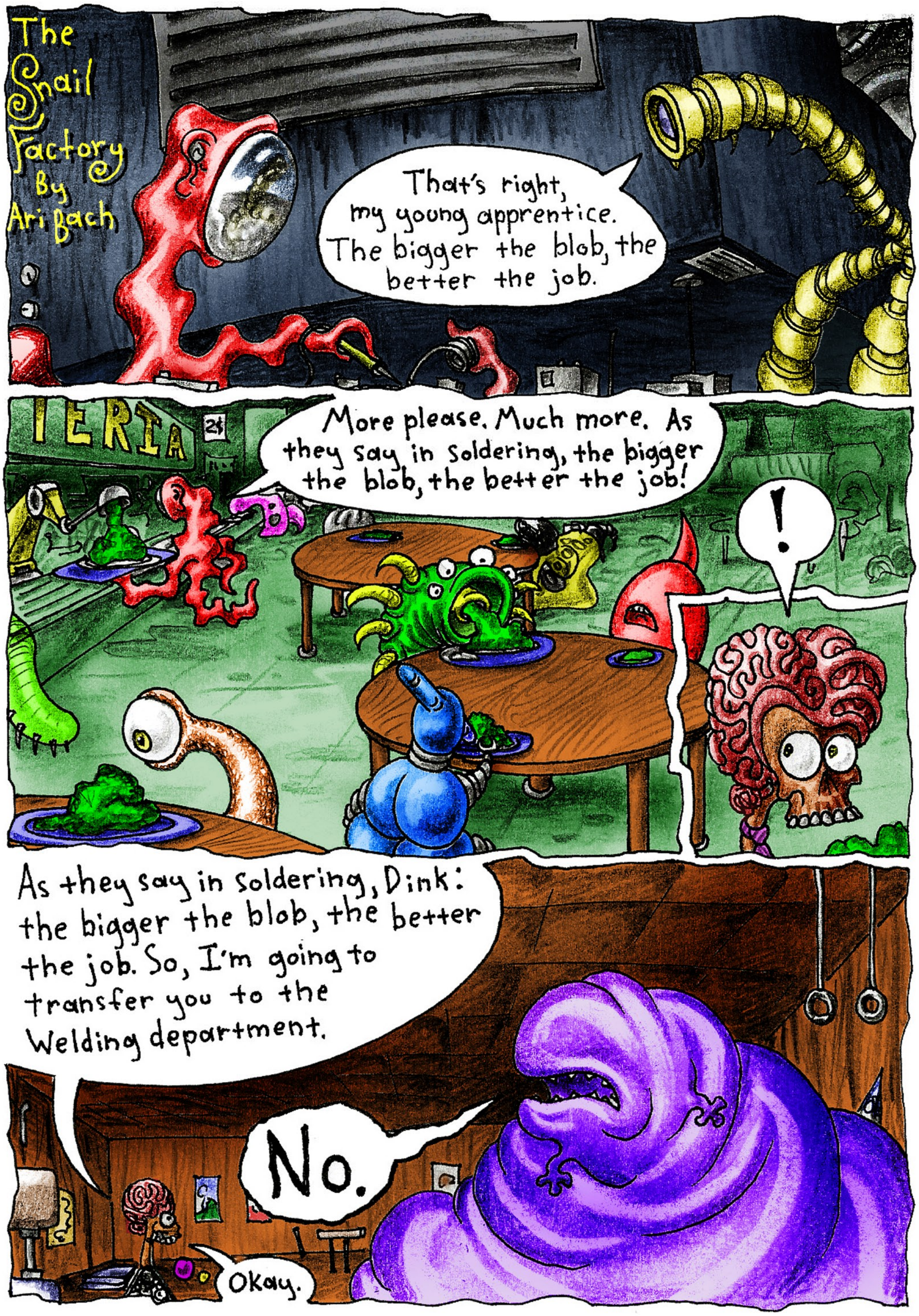

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Behold! I, the guardian of snail heaven appear unto you to teach you the errors of your ways! For many snails hath died without need and I can teach thou a better way to---
a better way to create and teach the
Goodness! Angela, look! This snail is all white and it has a beard!
Reject!!
PLURK

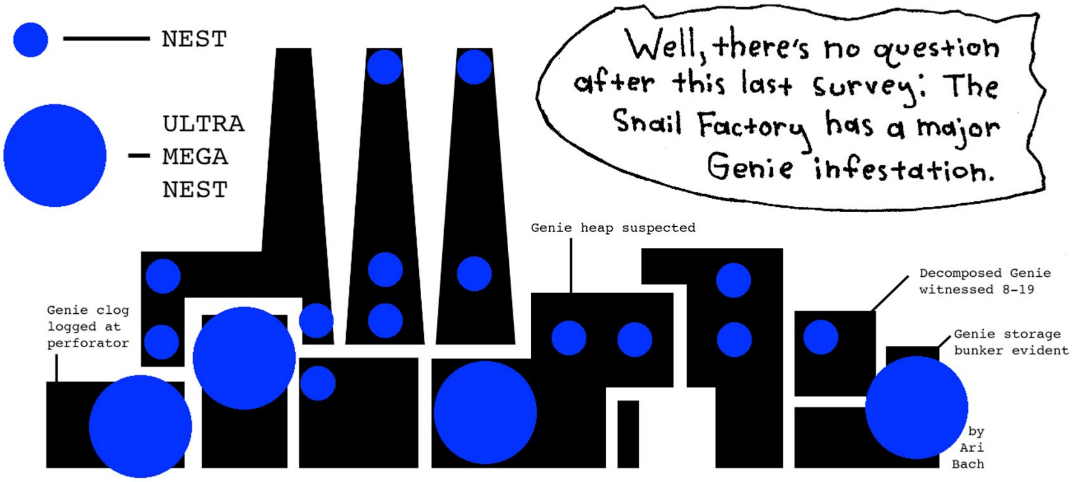

TALES OF THE
FOUNDER
By Grover Breign Jr. and Ari Bach
GEE MR. NUT... I THINK THIS ISLAND MIGHT BE... DANGEROUS!!!
I KNOW FOR A FACT THAT IS IS DANGEROUS, WINSTON! BUT STILL WE MUST GO ON! THERE'S NO QUESTION THAT THIS IS THE SPOT... THE SPOT TO BUILD MY SNAIL FACTORY!
YOU SEE, MY LITTLE FRIEND, WE ARE BURDENED WITH GLORIOUS PURPOSE AND MUST FULFILL OUR DESTINY, NO MATTER WHAT DANGERS THIS ISLAND OFFERS: DEADLY STORMS, TERRIBLE BEASTS, FEARSOME CANNIBALS...
C- C- CANNIBALS!?!?!
YES, NATIVE FLESH EATING TRIBES! BUT PERSONALLY, I'M MORE WORRIED ABOUT THESE BLOOD SUCKING MOSQUITOS!
I MUST SAY, THIS NEW FELLOW IS DELICIOUS!!!
INDEED, LEX, BUT I TEND TO PREFER THE NATIVE CANNIBALS. THERE'S NOTHING LIKE HUMAN-FED HUMANS FOR THAT EXTRA HUMAN FLAVOR!

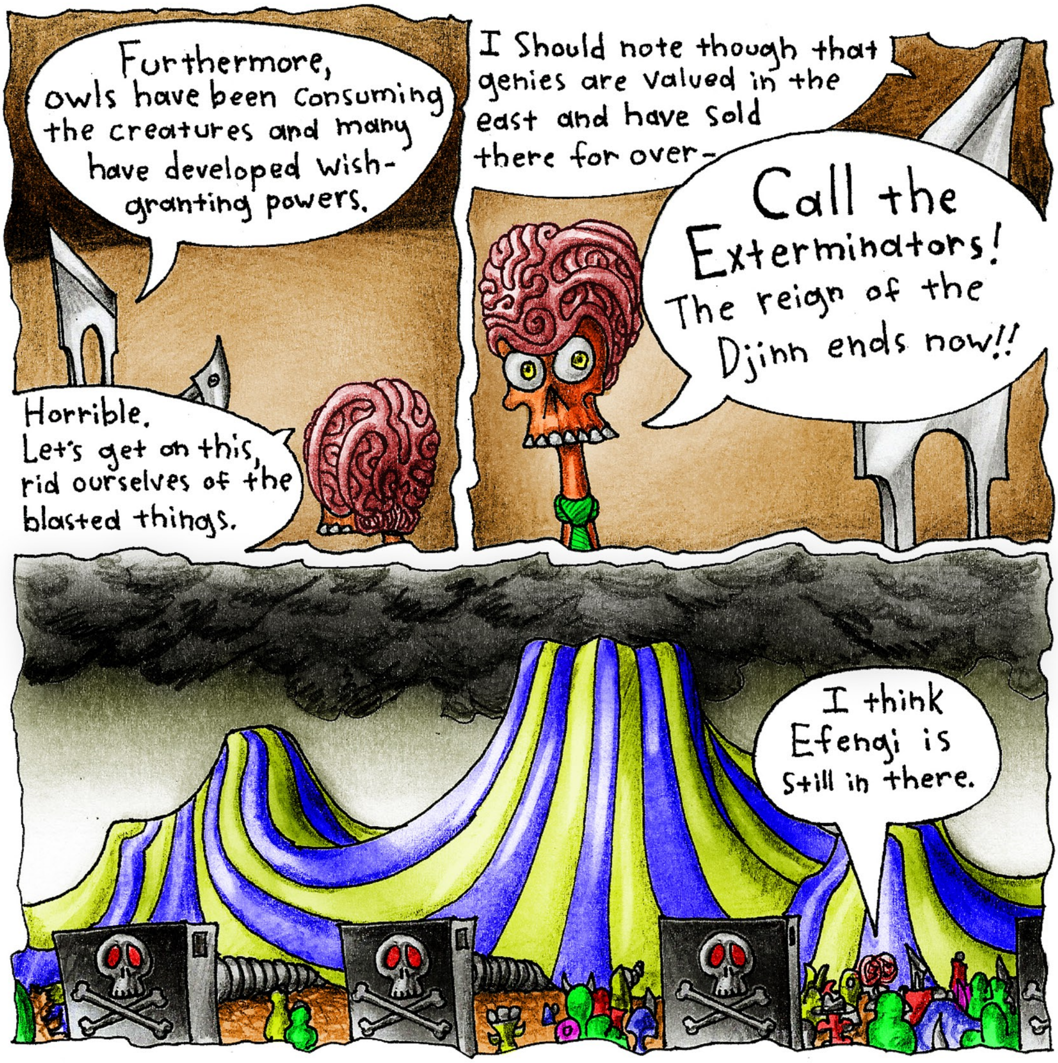

The Snail Factory By Ari Bach
Winslow, Sir... We no longer have any choice. We must send an agent to counter the Snail Factory's spies.
Yesss... A double agent... Regrettable but I agree. Make it so.
Guys!
The only problem is who to send. The risk is high and we may lose whatever employee we choose to send–
Guys?
Guys! Hey guys, did you guys know that "Helminth" means a parasite? And we're all parasites and we all work at Helminth House! Get it? Guys?
Damn it, Phil...
We will send Phil as our agent to the Snail Factory.
Yes Sir... Though I fear the spy mission may not succeed with Phil as our–
I no longer care if the mission succeeds.

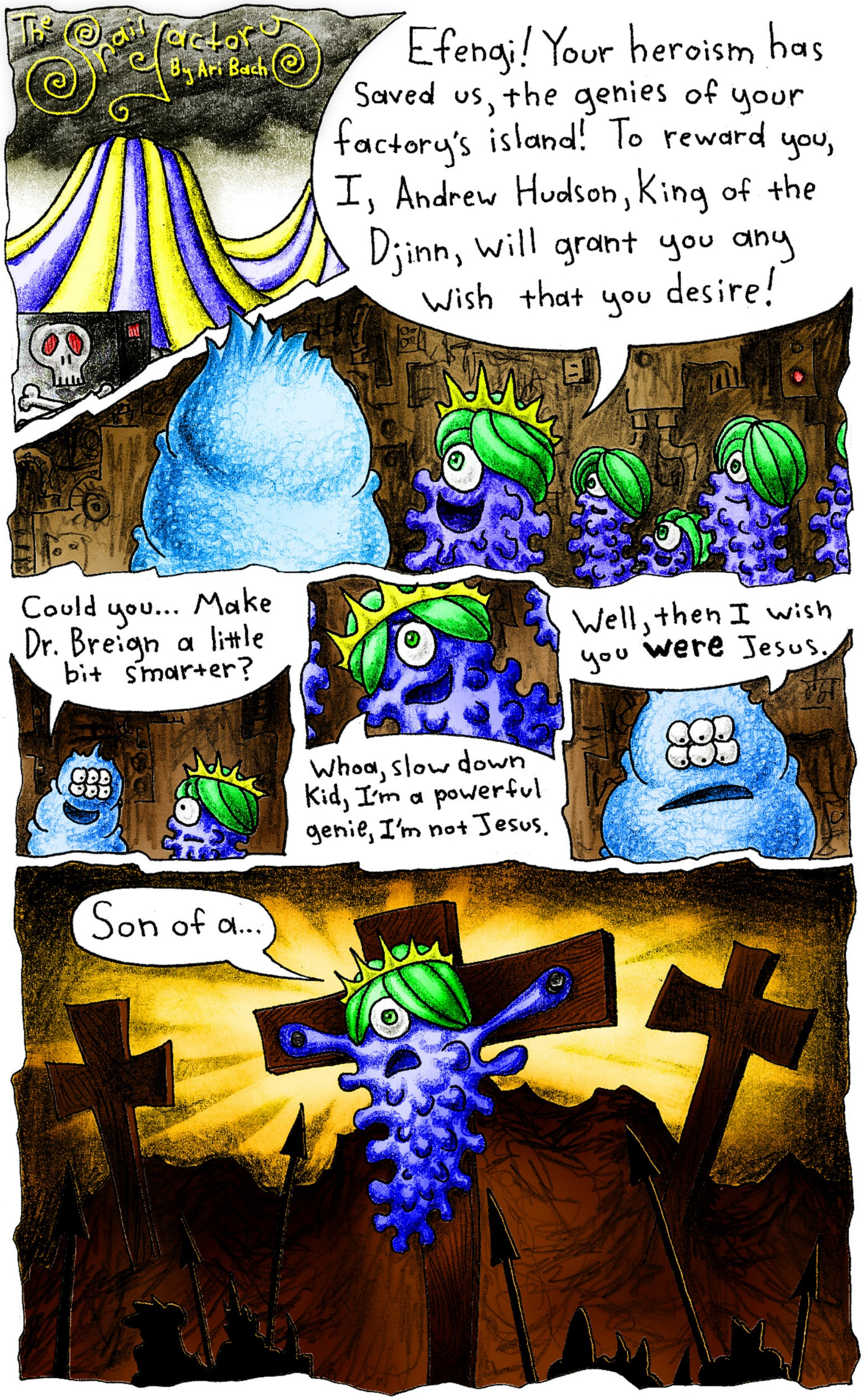

TRAPPED!
OUR INTREPID HEROES ARE CAUGHT BY THE NEFARIOUS CANNIBAL TRIBES! THEIR FATES SEEM SEALED, BUT COULD CORNELIUS NUT HAVE AN ESCAPE PLAN?
THIS IS IT! I THINK WE'RE... GONNA DIE!!!
EVERYONE DIES SOMEDAY MY LITTLE FRIEND... BUT THAT DAY HAS YET TO COME FOR US! YOU SEE, I HAVE ONE MORE CARD UP MY SLEEVE...
THE TIME HAS COME. THE TIME TO EAT YOU!!
BUT WAIT! IF YOU CONSUME US NOW YOU'LL ROB YOUR ISLAND OF GREAT RICHES! YOU SEE, MY CREW HAS COME TO BUILD A GREAT-
WE HAVE ALREADY EATEN YOUR CREW.
OH.
IN THAT CASE... PERHAPS I COULD HIRE YOU?
HIRE US?
HE COMES BEARING THE GIFT OF JOBS!
HE BRINGS US CAPITALISM!!!
WE HAD HIM ALL WRONG!
COULD HE BE THE CHOSEN ONE?

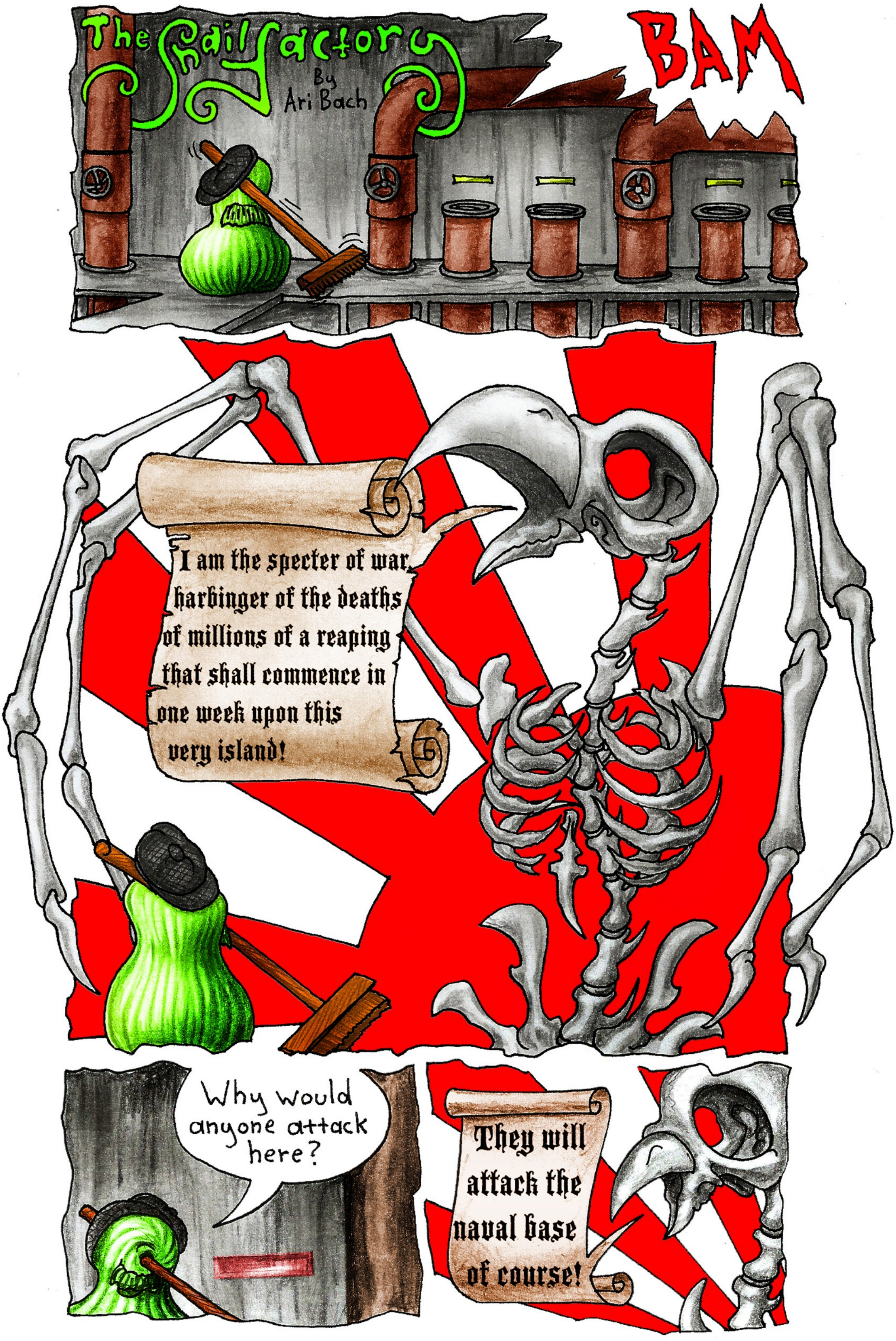

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
So... Phil the Flatworm. You're here for the job opening in D-Section...
Yep!
Can you operate a CV-16 Shell Polisher?
Yep!
How about a DAP Slime Dapple-Dip DVL-2000?
Yep.
And a Plok Bag Scruncher?
Yep.
Are you a spy for Helminth House?
Yep.
But you **Can** operate a CV-16?
Yep!
Hired.

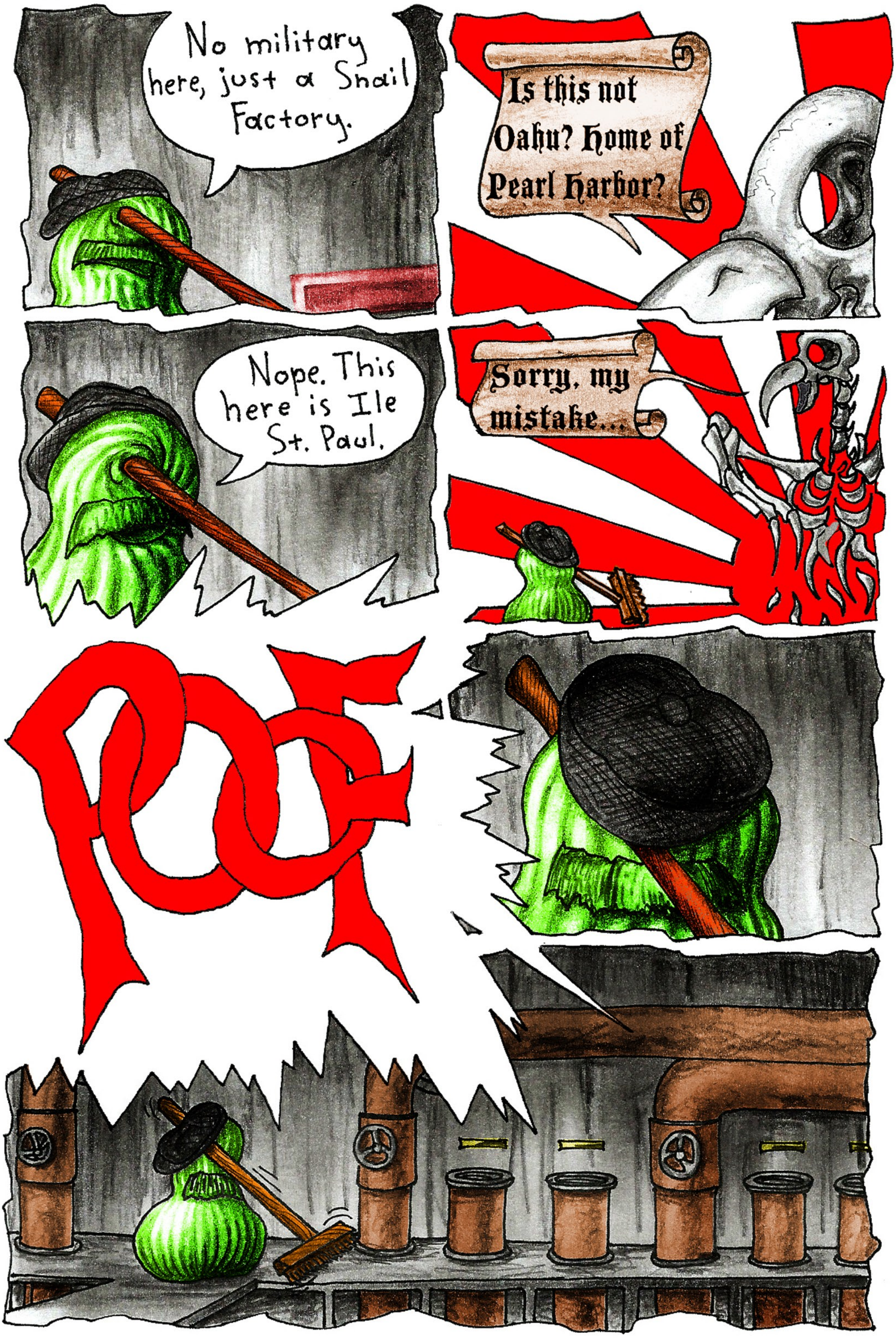

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
That's right, my young apprentice. The bigger the blob, the better the job.
TERIA
24
More please. Much more. As they say in soldering, the bigger the blob, the better the job!
!
As they say in soldering, Dink: the bigger the blob, the better the job. So, I'm going to transfer you to the Welding department.
No.
Okay.

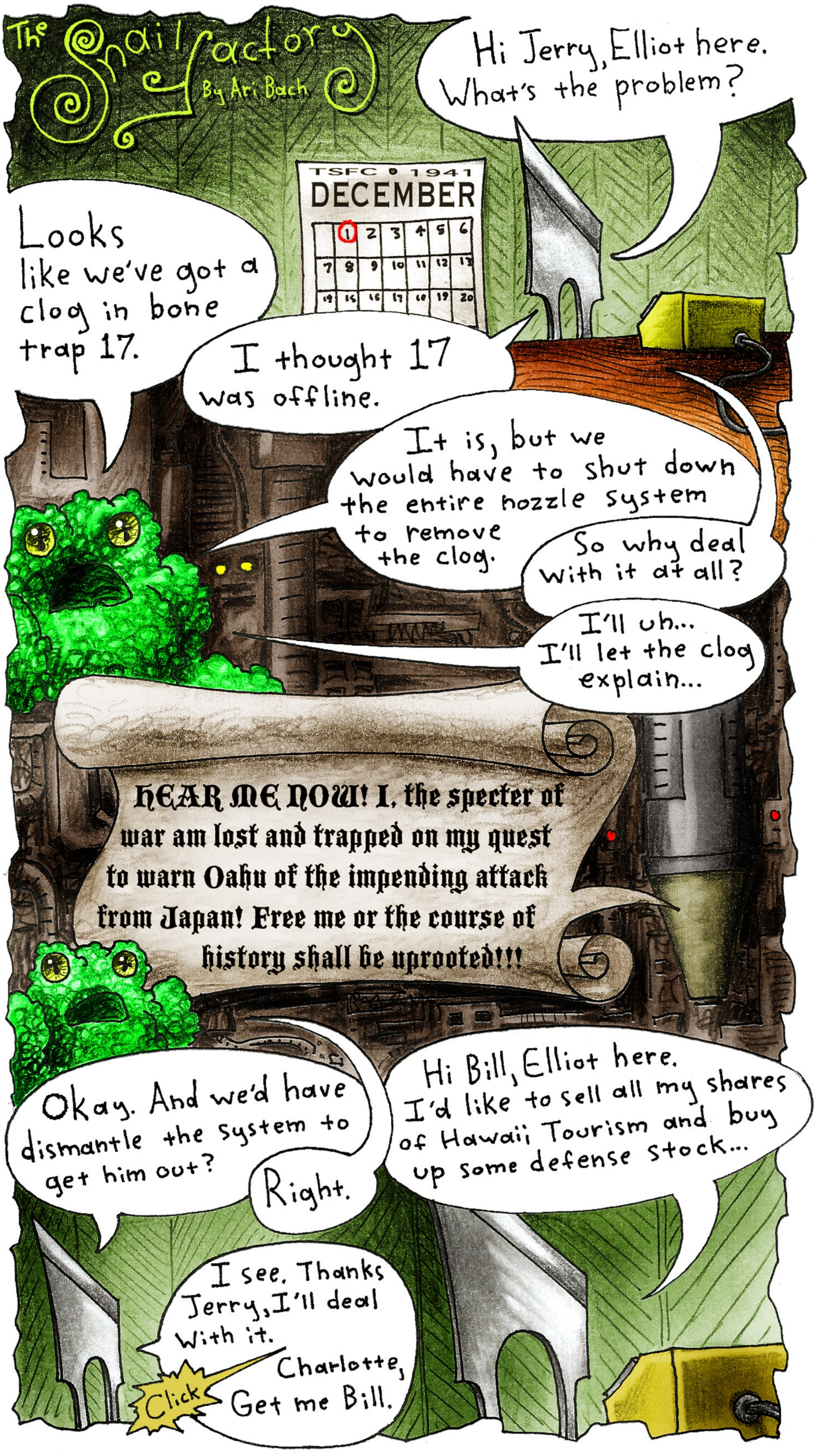

NEST
ULTRA MEGA NEST
Well, there's no question after this last survey: The Snail Factory has a major Genie infestation.
Genie heap suspected
Decomposed Genie witnessed 8-19
Genie clog logged at perforator
Genie storage bunker evident
by Ari Bach

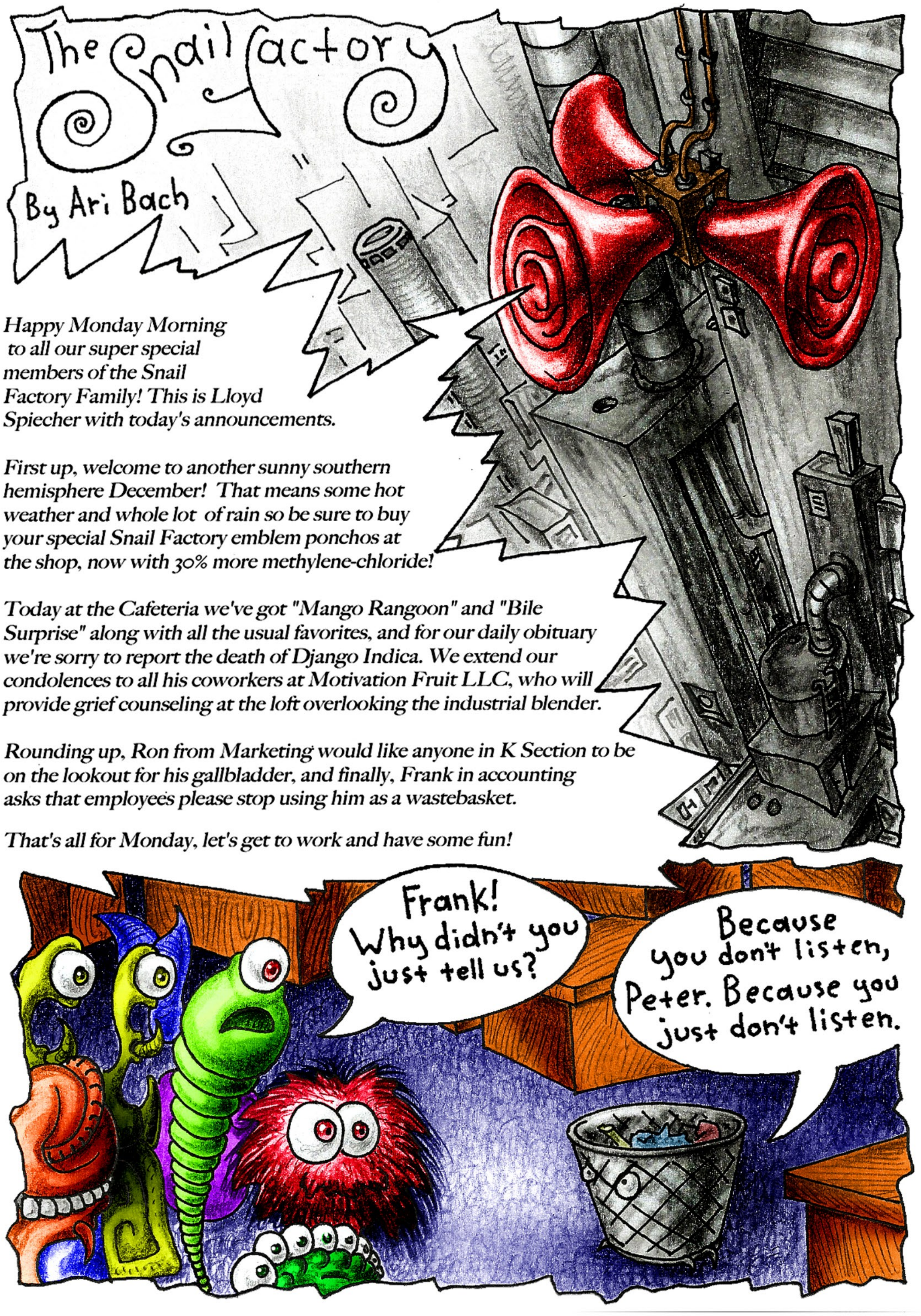

Furthermore, owls have been consuming the creatures and many have developed wish-granting powers.
Horrible. Let's get on this, rid ourselves of the blasted things.
I Should note though that genies are valued in the east and have Sold there for over-
Call the Exterminators! The reign of the Djinn ends now!!
I think Efengi is still in there.

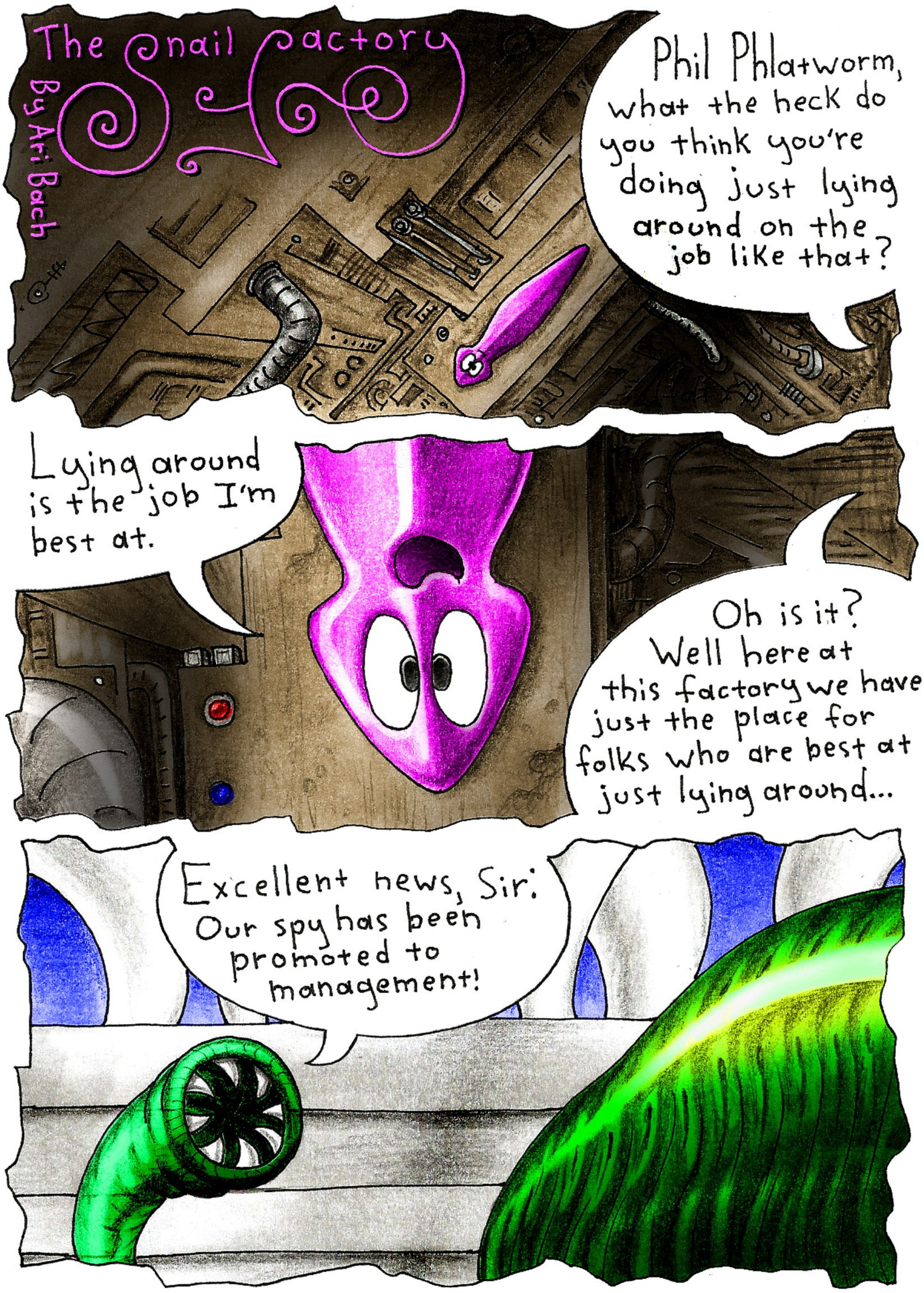

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Efengi! Your heroism has saved us, the genies of your factory's island! To reward you, I, Andrew Hudson, King of the Djinn, will grant you any wish that you desire!
Could you... Make Dr. Breign a little bit smarter?
Whoa, slow down kid, I'm a powerful genie, I'm not Jesus.
Well, then I wish you **were** Jesus.
Son of a...

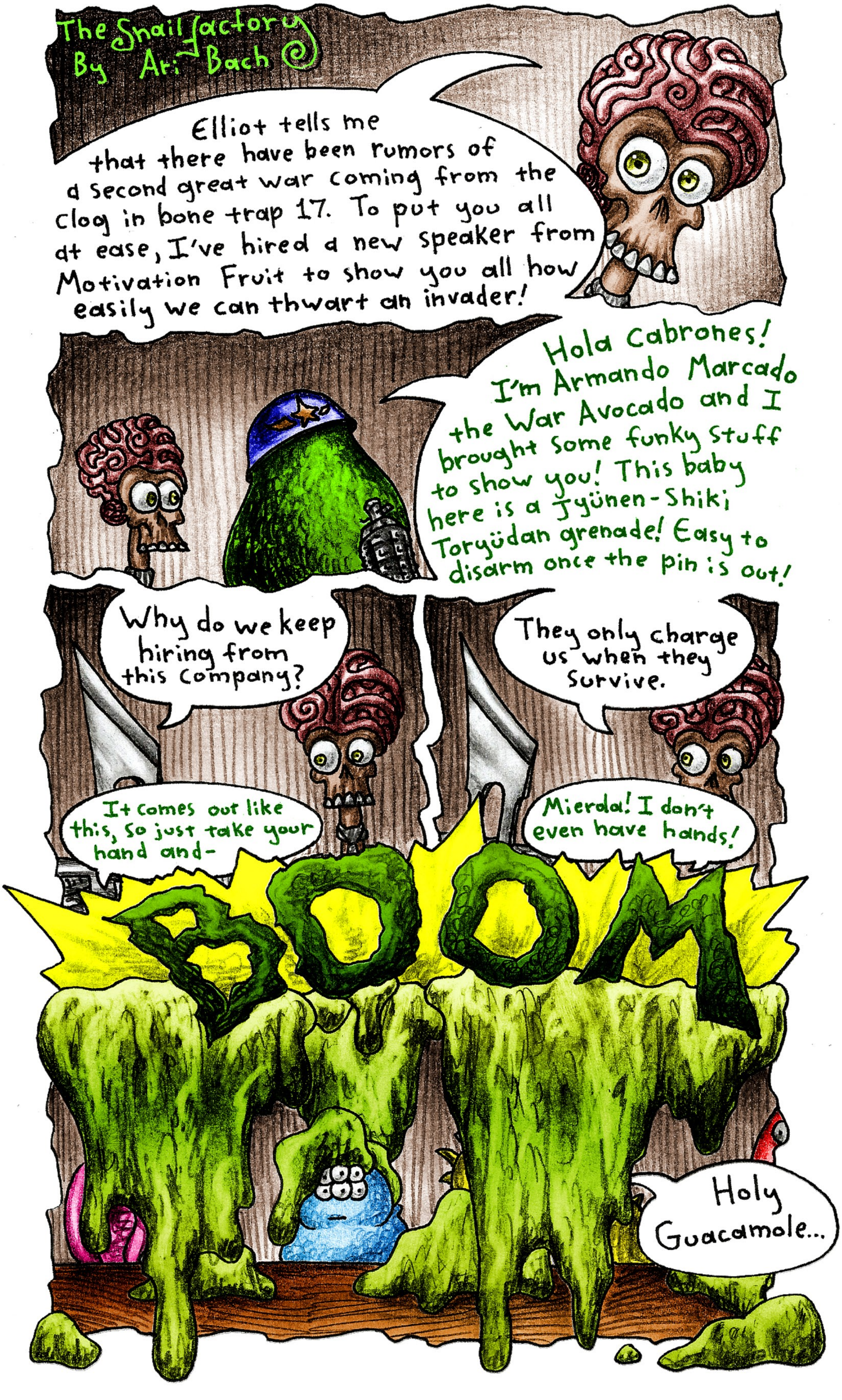

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
BAM
I am the specter of war, harbinger of the deaths of millions of a reaping that shall commence in one week upon this very island!
Why would anyone attack here?
They will attack the naval base of course!

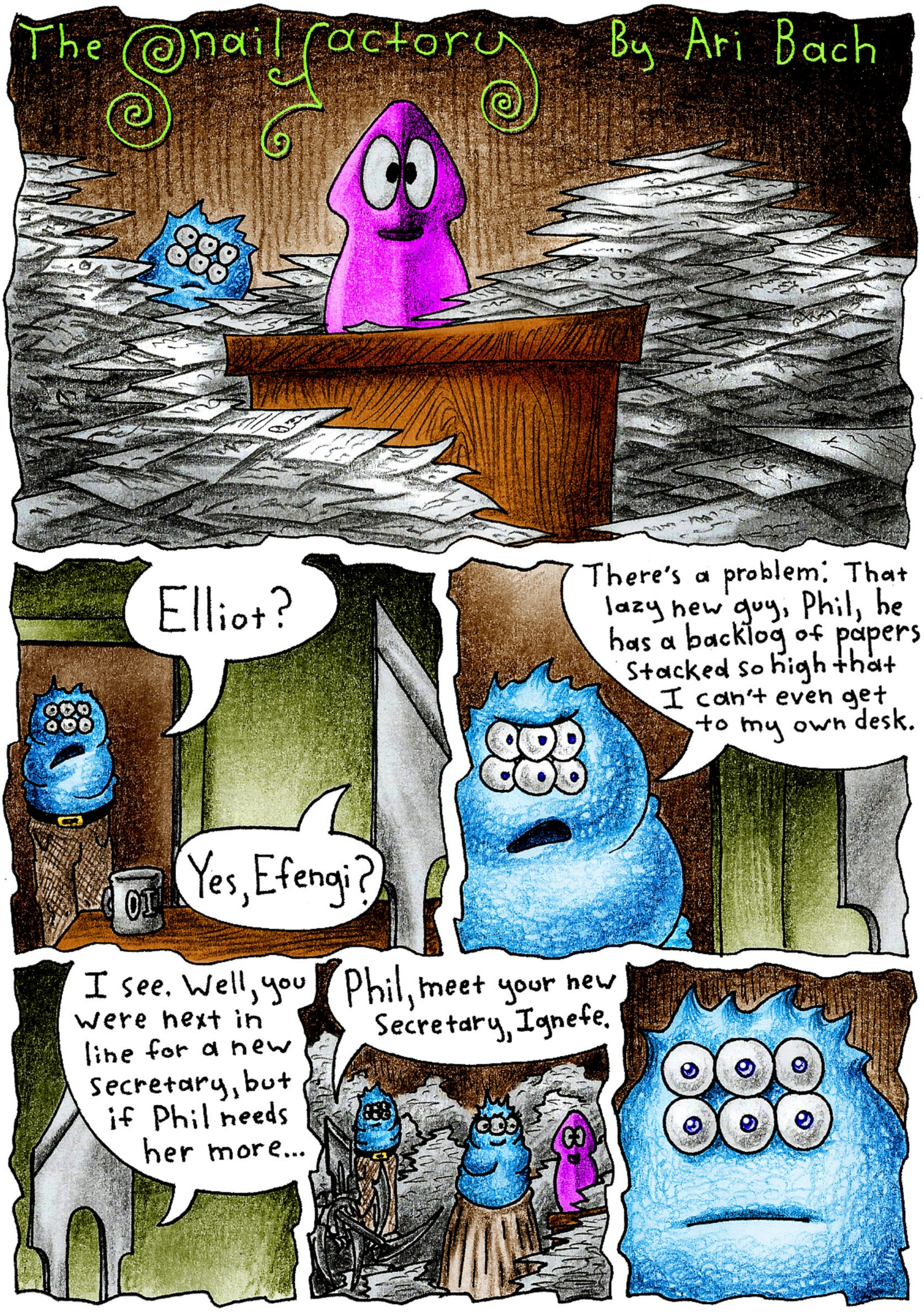

No military here, just a Snail Factory.
Is this not Oahu? Home of Pearl Harbor?
Nope. This here is Ile St. Paul.
Sorry, my mistake...
POOF

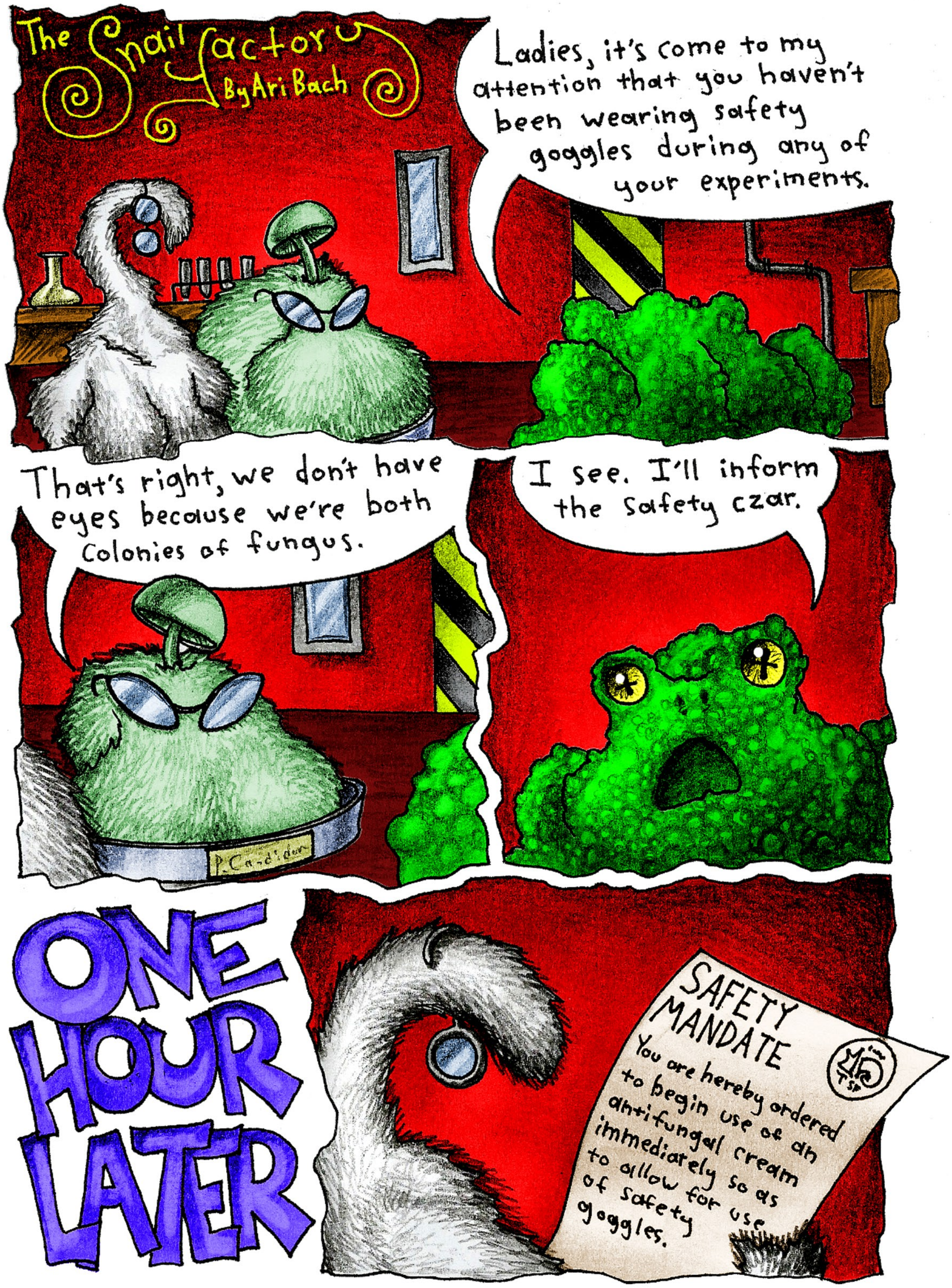

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
TSFC • 1941
DECEMBER
1 2 3 4 5 6
7 8 9 10 11 12 13
14 15 16 17 18 19 20
Hi Jerry, Elliot here. What's the problem?
Looks like we've got a clog in bone trap 17.
I thought 17 was offline.
It is, but we would have to shut down the entire nozzle system to remove the clog.
So why deal with it at all?
I'll uh... I'll let the clog explain...
HEAR ME NOW! I, the specter of war am lost and trapped on my quest to warn Oahu of the impending attack from Japan! Free me or the course of history shall be uprooted!!!
Okay. And we'd have dismantle the system to get him out?
Right.
I see. Thanks Jerry, I'll deal with it.
Click
Charlotte, Get me Bill.
Hi Bill, Elliot here. I'd like to sell all my shares of Hawaii Tourism and buy up some defense stock...

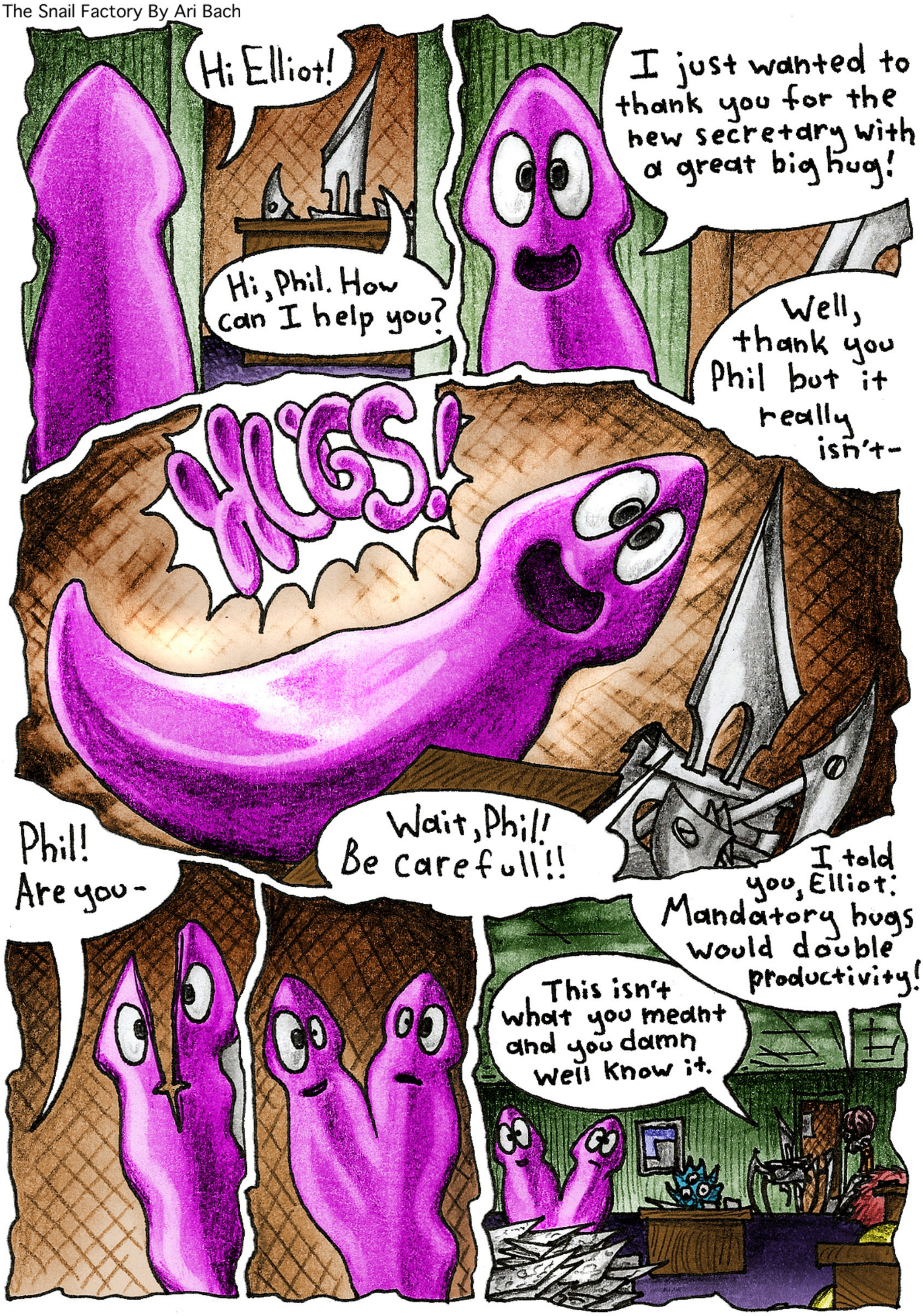

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Happy Monday Morning to all our super special members of the Snail Factory Family! This is Lloyd Spiecher with today's announcements.
First up, welcome to another sunny southern hemisphere December! That means some hot weather and whole lot of rain so be sure to buy your special Snail Factory emblem ponchos at the shop, now with 30% more methylene-chloride!
Today at the Cafeteria we've got "Mango Rangoon" and "Bile Surprise" along with all the usual favorites, and for our daily obituary we're sorry to report the death of Django Indica. We extend our condolences to all his coworkers at Motivation Fruit LLC, who will provide grief counseling at the loft overlooking the industrial blender.
Rounding up, Ron from Marketing would like anyone in K Section to be on the lookout for his gallbladder, and finally, Frank in accounting asks that employees please stop using him as a wastebasket.
That's all for Monday, let's get to work and have some fun!
Frank! Why didn't you just tell us?
Because you don't listen, Peter. Because you just don't listen.

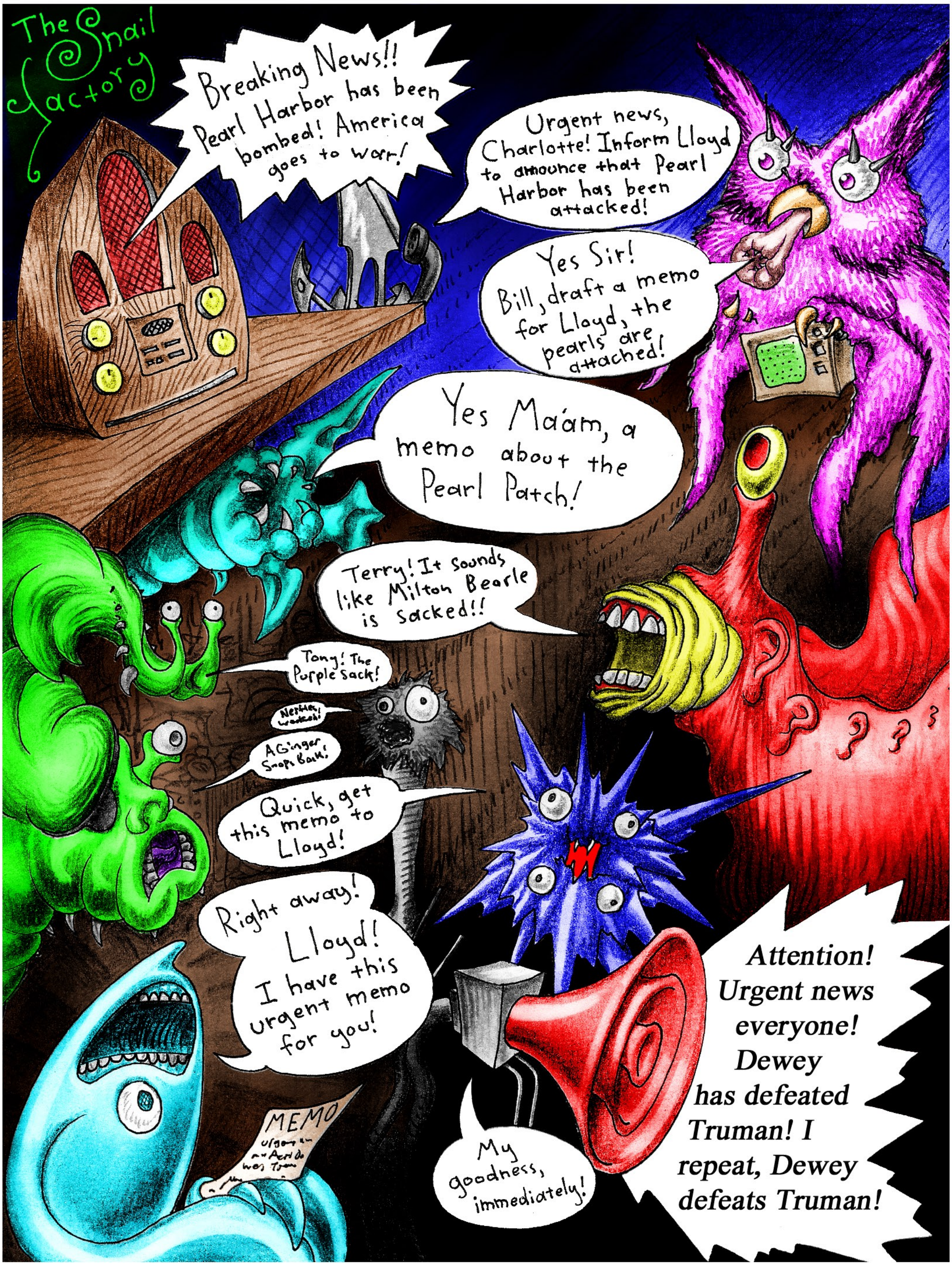

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Phil Phlatworm, what the heck do you think you're doing just lying around on the job like that?
Lying around is the job I'm best at.
Oh is it? Well here at this factory we have just the place for folks who are best at just lying around...
Excellent news, Sir: Our spy has been promoted to management!

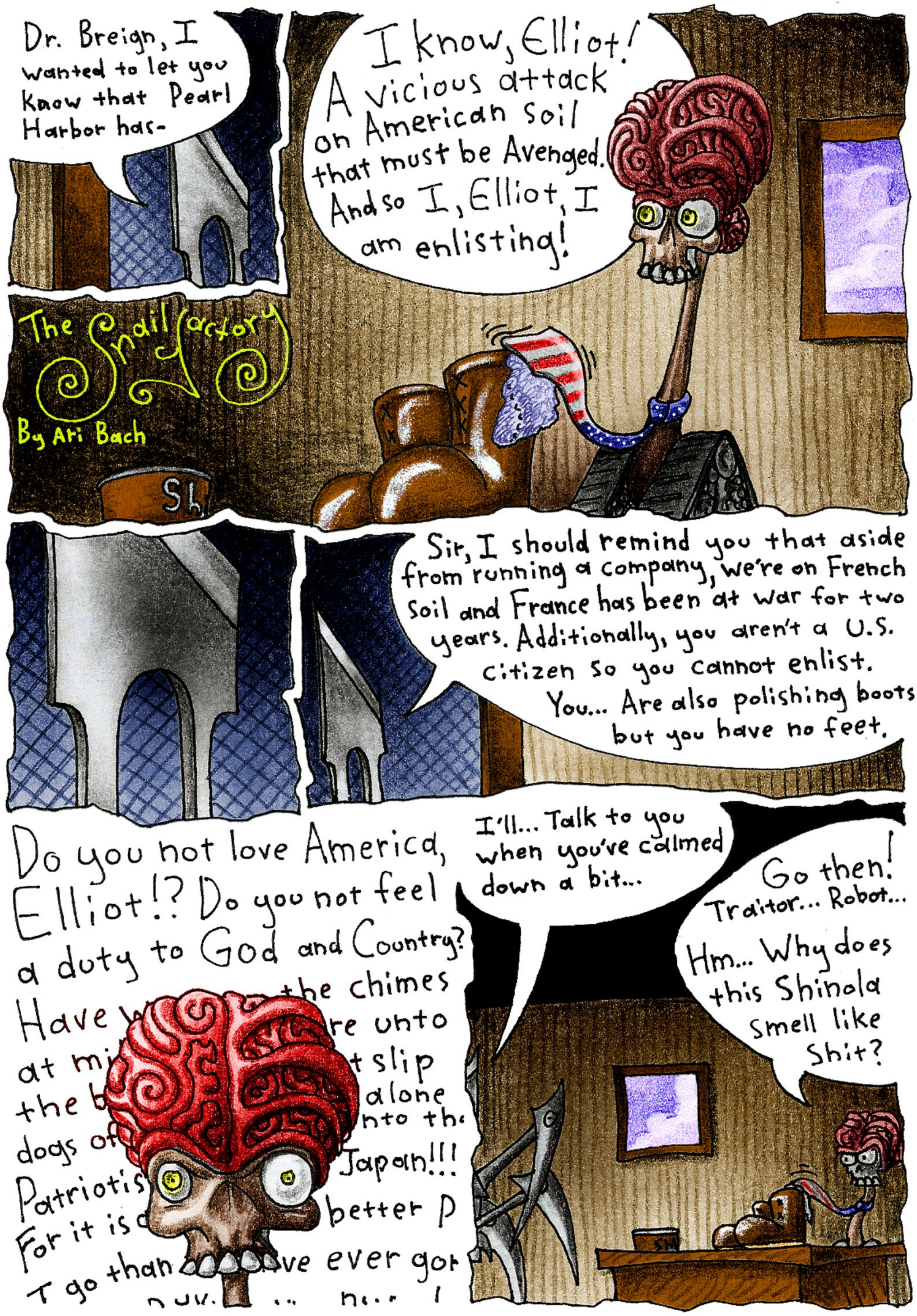

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Elliot tells me that there have been rumors of a second great war coming from the clog in bone trap 17. To put you all at ease, I've hired a new speaker from Motivation Fruit to show you all how easily we can thwart an invader!
Hola Cabrones! I'm Armando Marcado the War Avocado and I brought some funky stuff to show you! This baby here is a Jyünen-Shiki Toryüdan grenade! Easy to disarm once the pin is out!
Why do we keep hiring from this company?
It comes out like this, so just take your hand and-
They only charge us when they survive.
Mierda! I don't even have hands!
BOOM
Holy Guacamole...

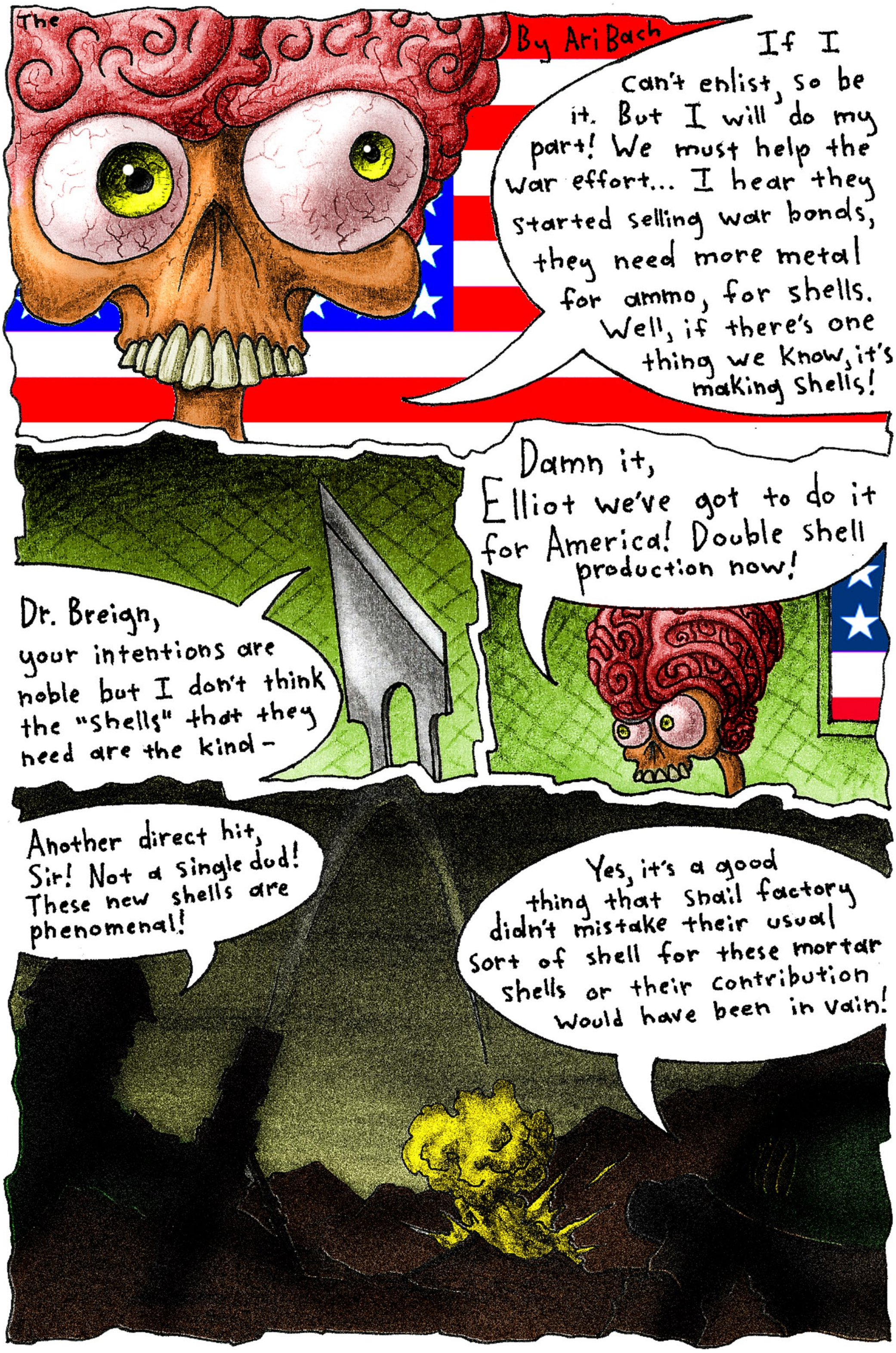

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Elliot?
Yes, Efengi?
OI
There's a problem: That lazy new guy, Phil, he has a backlog of papers stacked so high that I can't even get to my own desk.
I see. Well, you were next in line for a new secretary, but if Phil needs her more...
Phil, meet your new Secretary, Ignefe.

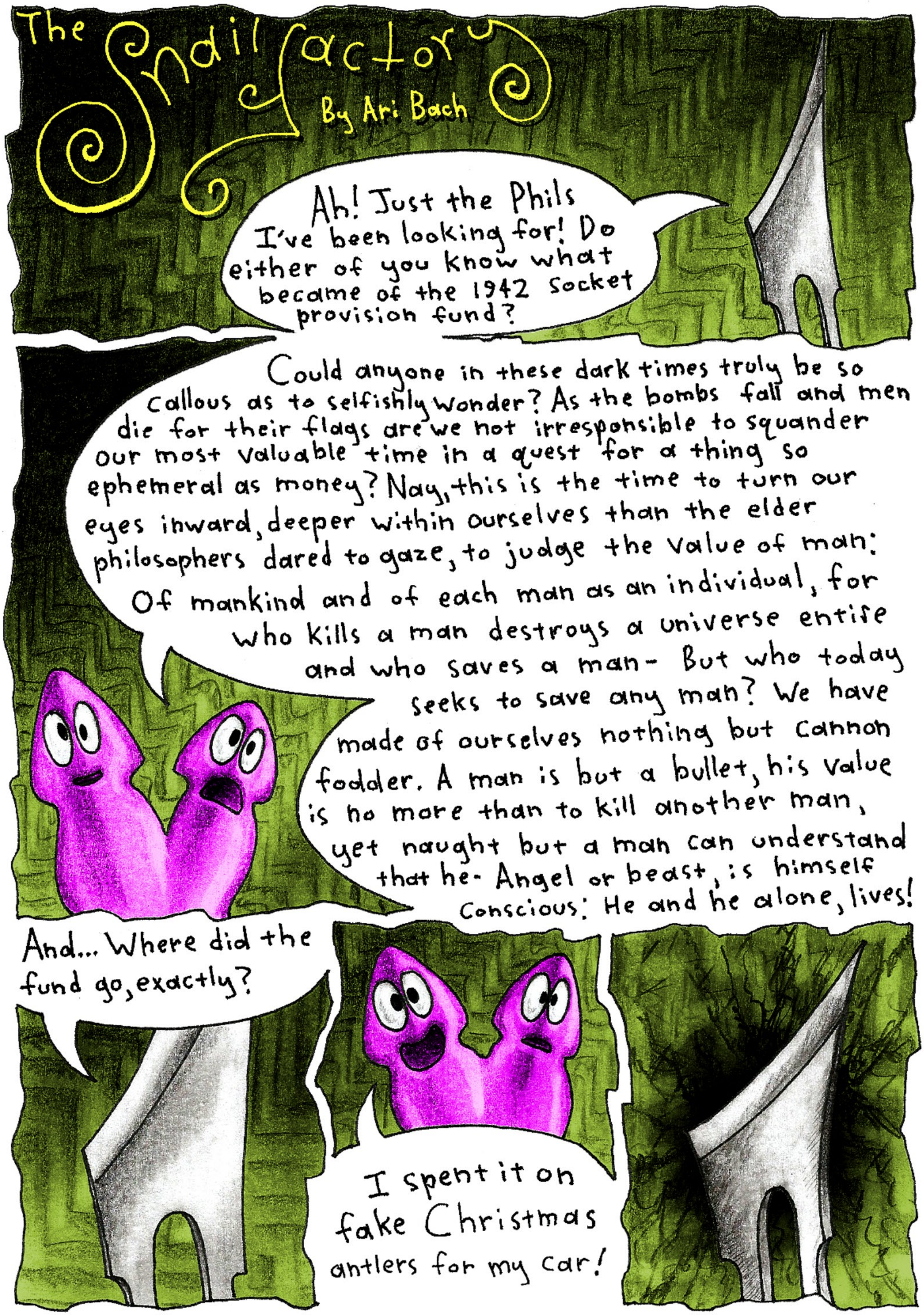

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Ladies, it's come to my attention that you haven't been wearing safety goggles during any of your experiments.
That's right, we don't have eyes because we're both colonies of fungus.
P. Candidum
I see. I'll inform the safety czar.
ONE HOUR LATER
SAFETY MANDATE
You are hereby ordered to begin use of an antifungal cream immediately so as to allow for use of safety goggles.

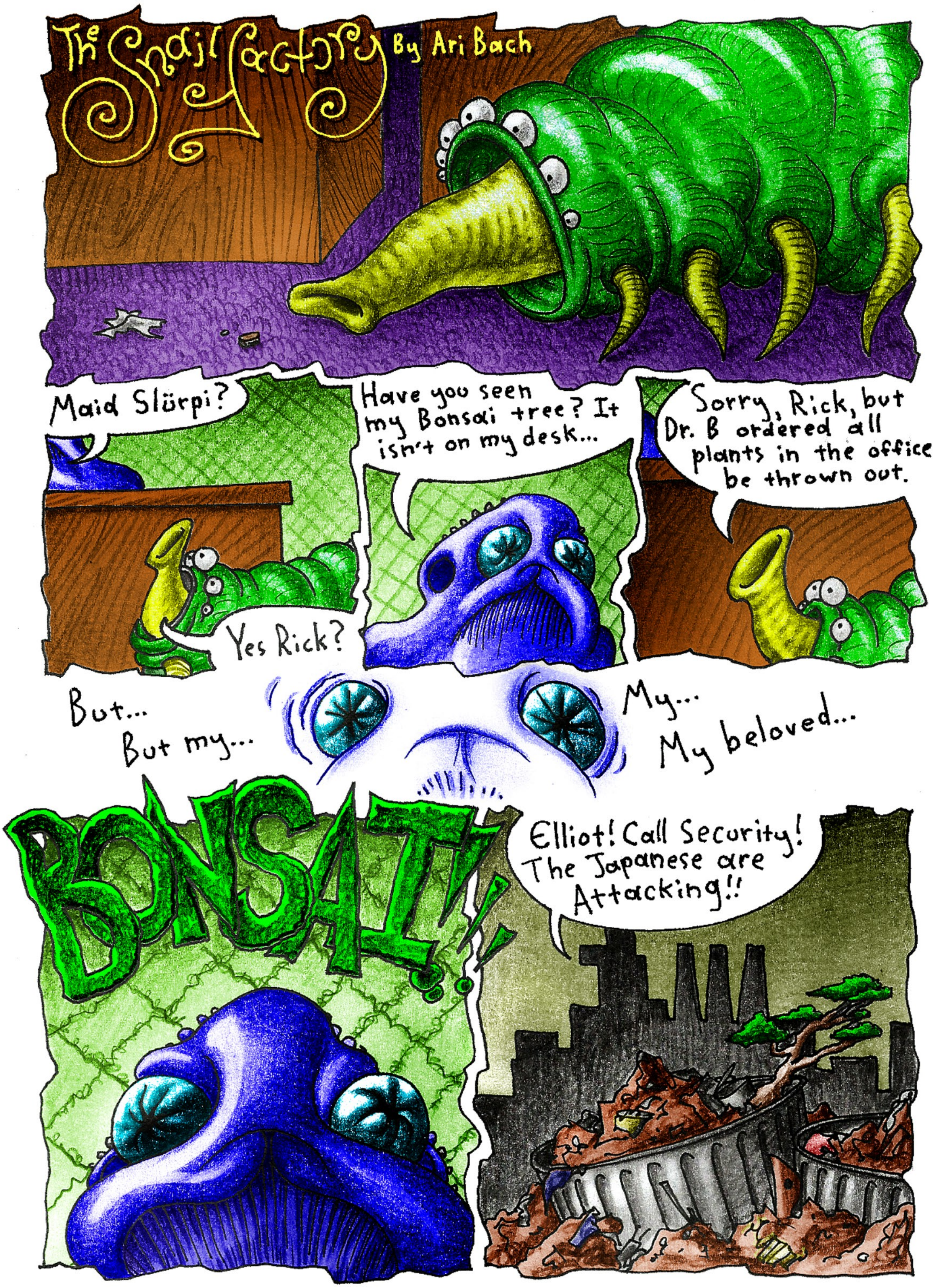

Hi Elliot!
Hi, Phil. How can I help you?
I just wanted to thank you for the new secretary with a great big hug!
Well, thank you Phil but it really isn't-
HUGS!
Wait, Phil! Be carefull!!
Phil! Are you-
I told you, Elliot: Mandatory hugs would double productivity!
This isn't what you meant and you damn well know it.

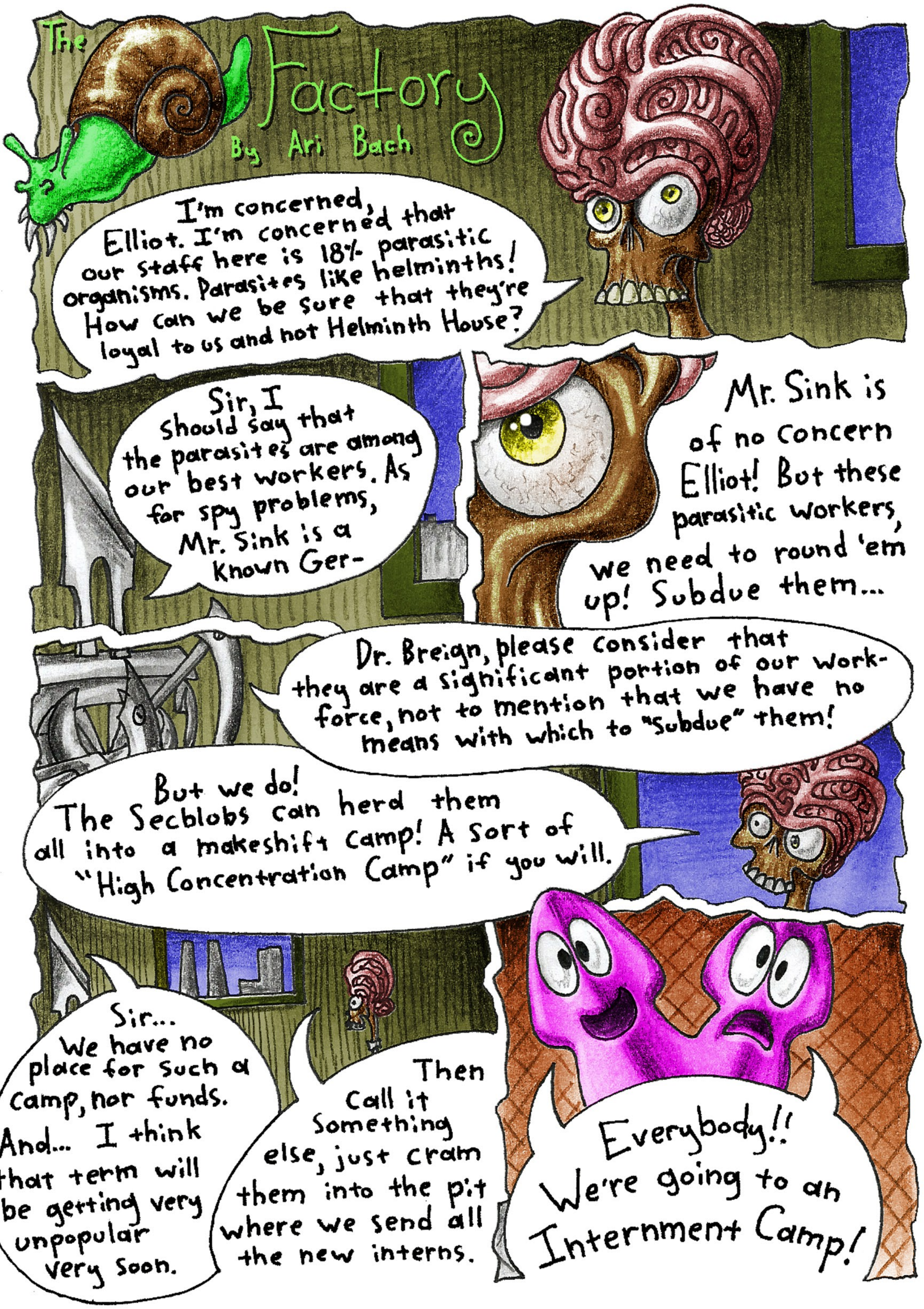

The Snail Factory
Breaking News!! Pearl Harbor has been bombed! America goes to war!
Urgent news, Charlotte! Inform Lloyd to announce that Pearl Harbor has been attacked!
Yes Sir! Bill, draft a memo for Lloyd, the pearls are attached!
Yes Ma'am, a memo about the Pearl Patch!
Terry! It sounds like Milton Bearle is sacked!!
Tony! The Purple Sack!
Nestle, woohoo!
A Ginger Snaps Back!
Quick, get this memo to Lloyd!
Right away! Lloyd! I have this urgent memo for you!
MEMO
My goodness, immediately!
Attention! Urgent news everyone! Dewey has defeated Truman! I repeat, Dewey defeats Truman!

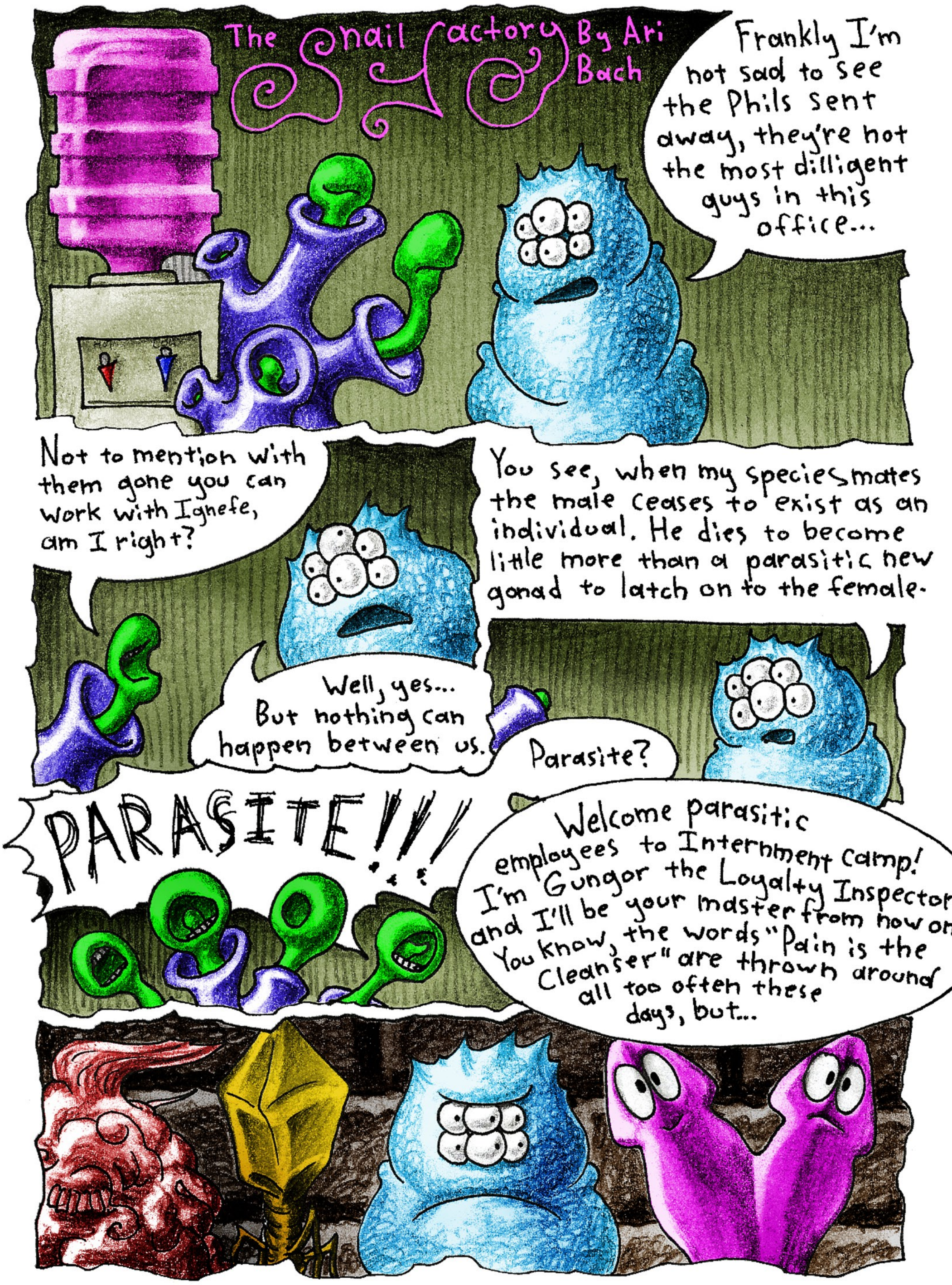

Dr. Breign, I wanted to let you know that Pearl Harbor has-
I know, Elliot! A vicious attack on American soil that must be Avenged. And so I, Elliot, I am enlisting!
The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Sh
Sir, I should remind you that aside from running a company, we're on French soil and France has been at war for two years. Additionally, you aren't a U.S. citizen so you cannot enlist.
You... Are also polishing boots but you have no feet.
Do you not love America, Elliot!? Do you not feel a duty to God and Country?
the chimes
Have
re unto
at mi
t slip
the b
alone
nto the
dogs of
Japan!!!
Patriotis
For it is
better p
I go than
ve ever got
I'll... Talk to you when you've calmed down a bit...
Go then! Traitor... Robot...
Hm... Why does this Shinola smell like Shit?
SH

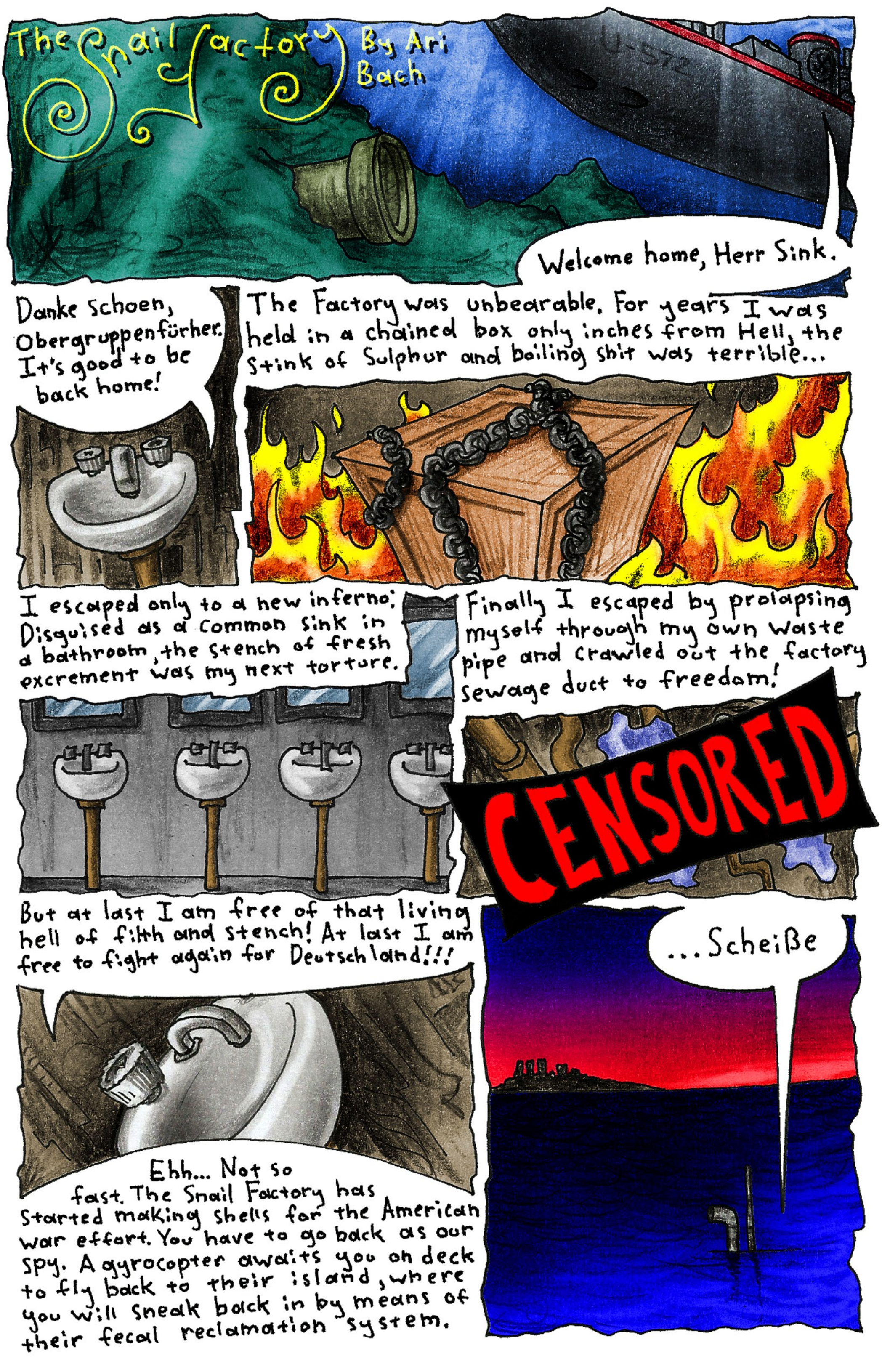

The
By Ari Bach
If I can't enlist, so be it. But I will do my part! We must help the war effort... I hear they started selling war bonds, they need more metal for ammo, for shells. Well, if there's one thing we know, it's making shells!
Dr. Breign, your intentions are noble but I don't think the "shells" that they need are the kind -
Damn it, Elliot we've got to do it for America! Double shell production now!
Another direct hit, Sir! Not a single dud! These new shells are phenomenal!
Yes, it's a good thing that snail factory didn't mistake their usual sort of shell for these mortar shells or their contribution would have been in vain!

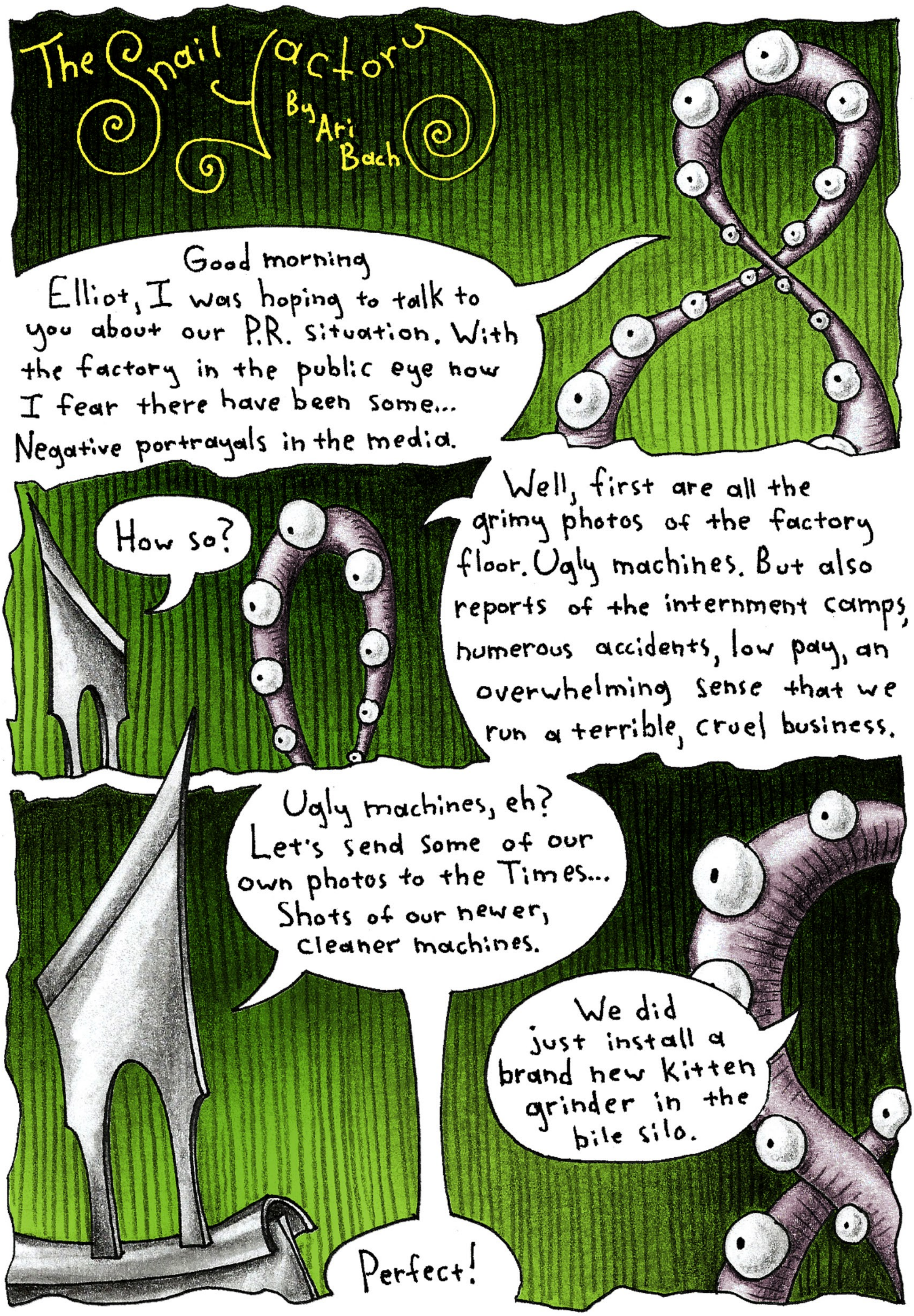

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Ah! Just the Phils I've been looking for! Do either of you know what became of the 1942 Socket provision fund?
Could anyone in these dark times truly be so callous as to selfishly wonder? As the bombs fall and men die for their flags are we not irresponsible to squander our most valuable time in a quest for a thing so ephemeral as money? Nay, this is the time to turn our eyes inward, deeper within ourselves than the elder philosophers dared to gaze, to judge the value of man: Of mankind and of each man as an individual, for who kills a man destroys a universe entire and who saves a man- But who today seeks to save any man? We have made of ourselves nothing but cannon fodder. A man is but a bullet, his value is no more than to kill another man, yet naught but a man can understand that he- Angel or beast, is himself Conscious: He and he alone, lives!
And... Where did the fund go, exactly?
I spent it on fake Christmas antlers for my car!

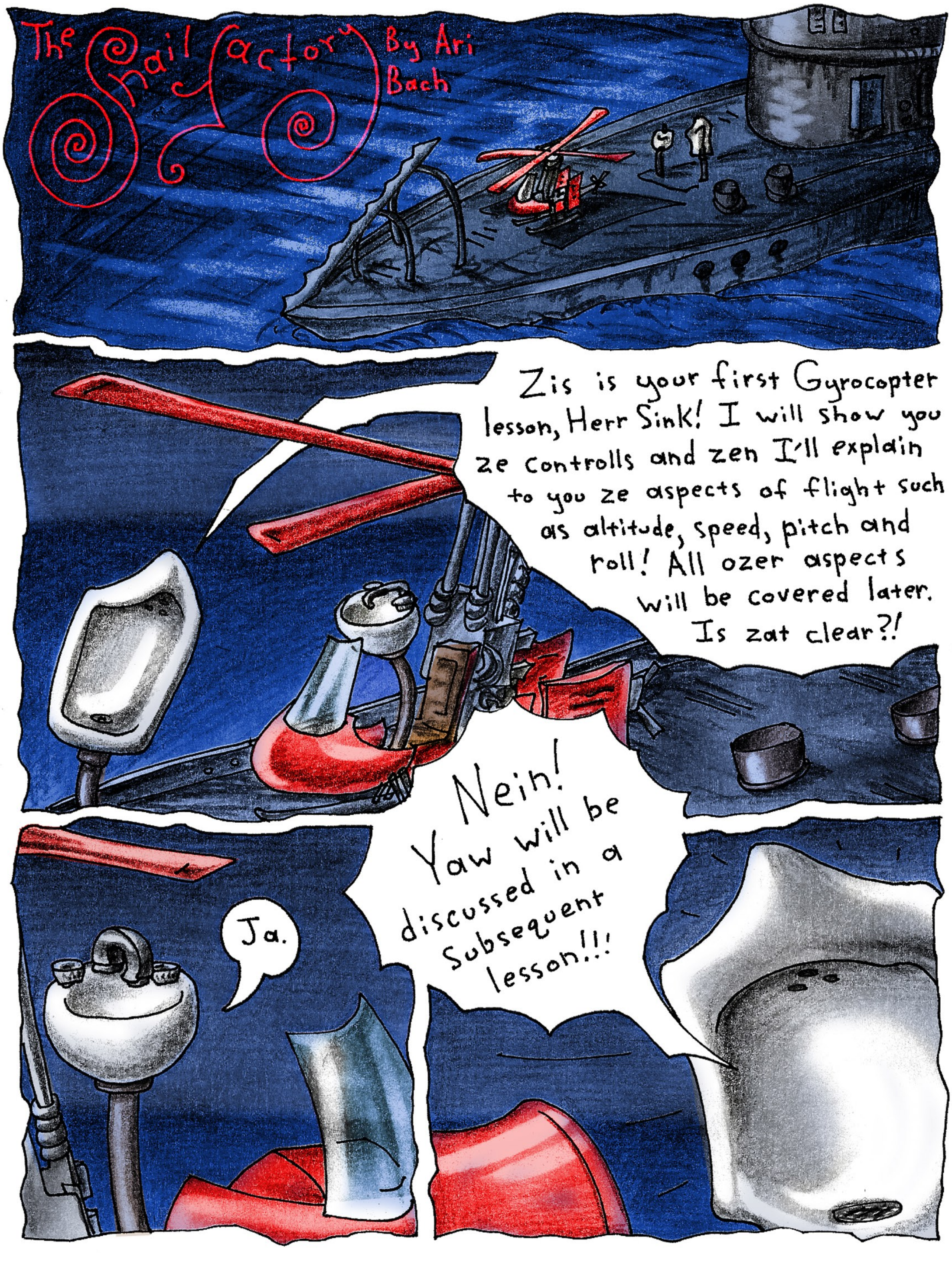

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Maid Slörpi?
Yes Rick?
Have you seen my Bonsai tree? It isn't on my desk...
Sorry, Rick, but Dr. B ordered all plants in the office be thrown out.
But...
But my...
My...
My beloved...
BONSAI!!
Elliot! Call Security! The Japanese are Attacking!!

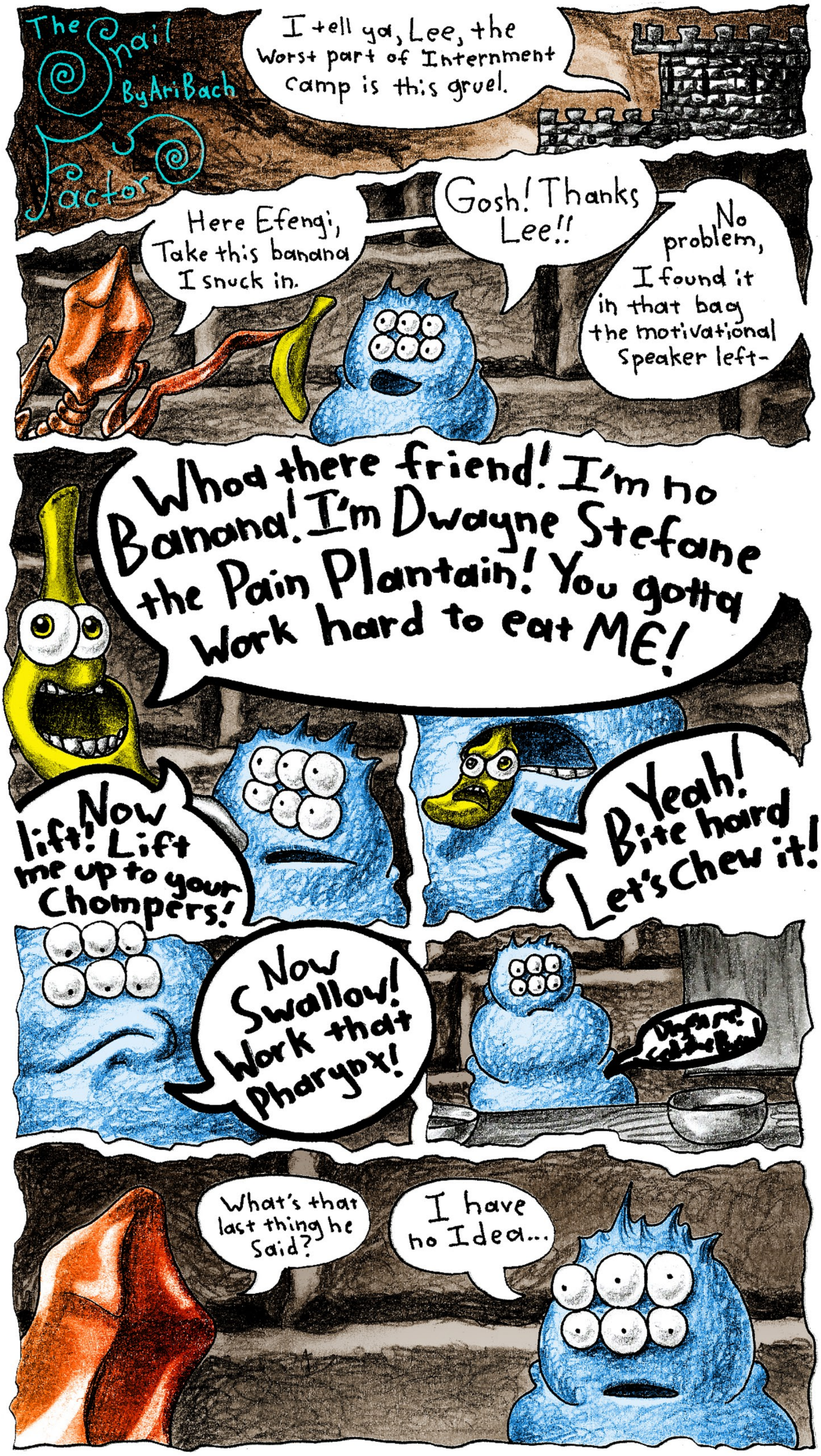

The Factory
By Ari Bach
I'm concerned, Elliot. I'm concerned that our staff here is 18% parasitic organisms. Parasites like helminths! How can we be sure that they're loyal to us and not Helminth House?
Sir, I should say that the parasites are among our best workers. As for spy problems, Mr. Sink is a known Ger-
Mr. Sink is of no concern Elliot! But these parasitic workers, we need to round 'em up! Subdue them...
Dr. Breign, please consider that they are a significant portion of our work-force, not to mention that we have no means with which to "subdue" them!
But we do! The Secblobs can herd them all into a makeshift camp! A sort of "High Concentration Camp" if you will.
Sir... We have no place for such a camp, nor funds. And... I think that term will be getting very unpopular very soon.
Then call it something else, just cram them into the pit where we send all the new interns.
Everybody!! We're going to an Internment Camp!

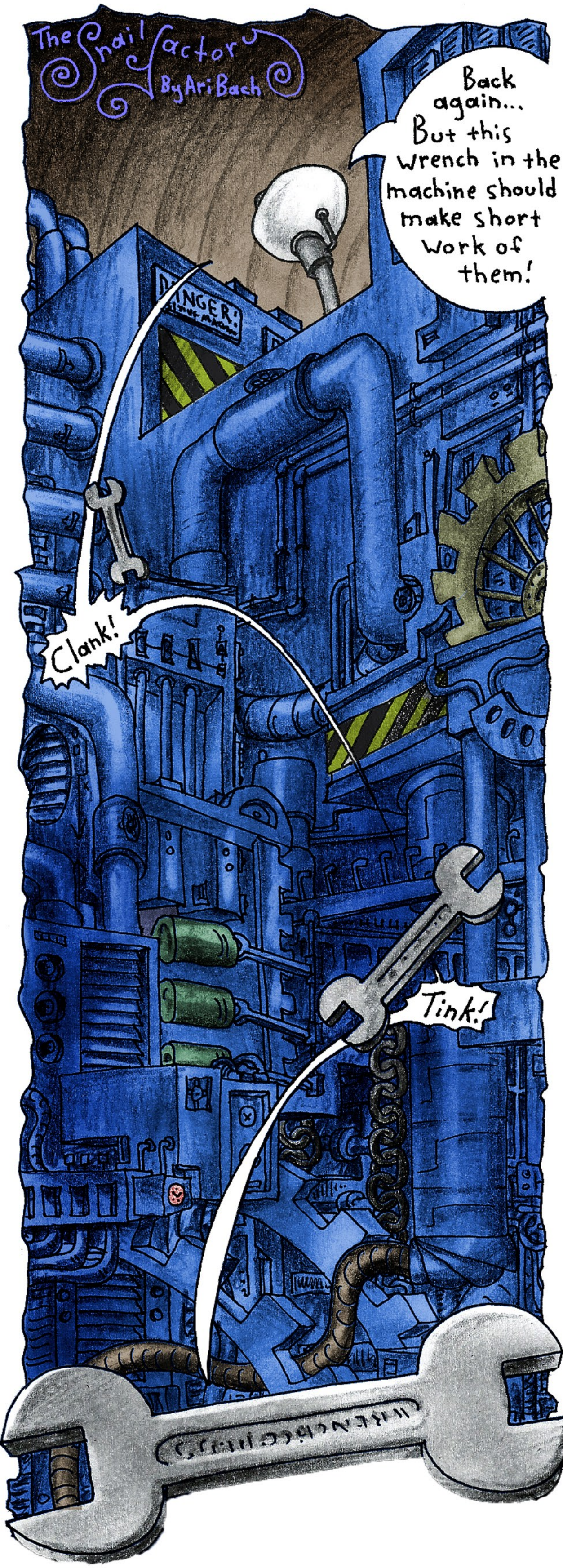

The Snail Factory By Ari Bach
Frankly I'm not sad to see the Phils sent away, they're not the most dilligent guys in this office...
Not to mention with them gone you can work with Ignefe, am I right?
Well, yes... But nothing can happen between us.
You see, when my species mates the male ceases to exist as an individual. He dies to become little more than a parasitic new gonad to latch on to the female.
Parasite?
PARASITE!!!
Welcome parasitic employees to Internment camp! I'm Gungor the Loyalty Inspector and I'll be your master from now on! You know, the words "Pain is the Cleanser" are thrown around all too often these days, but...

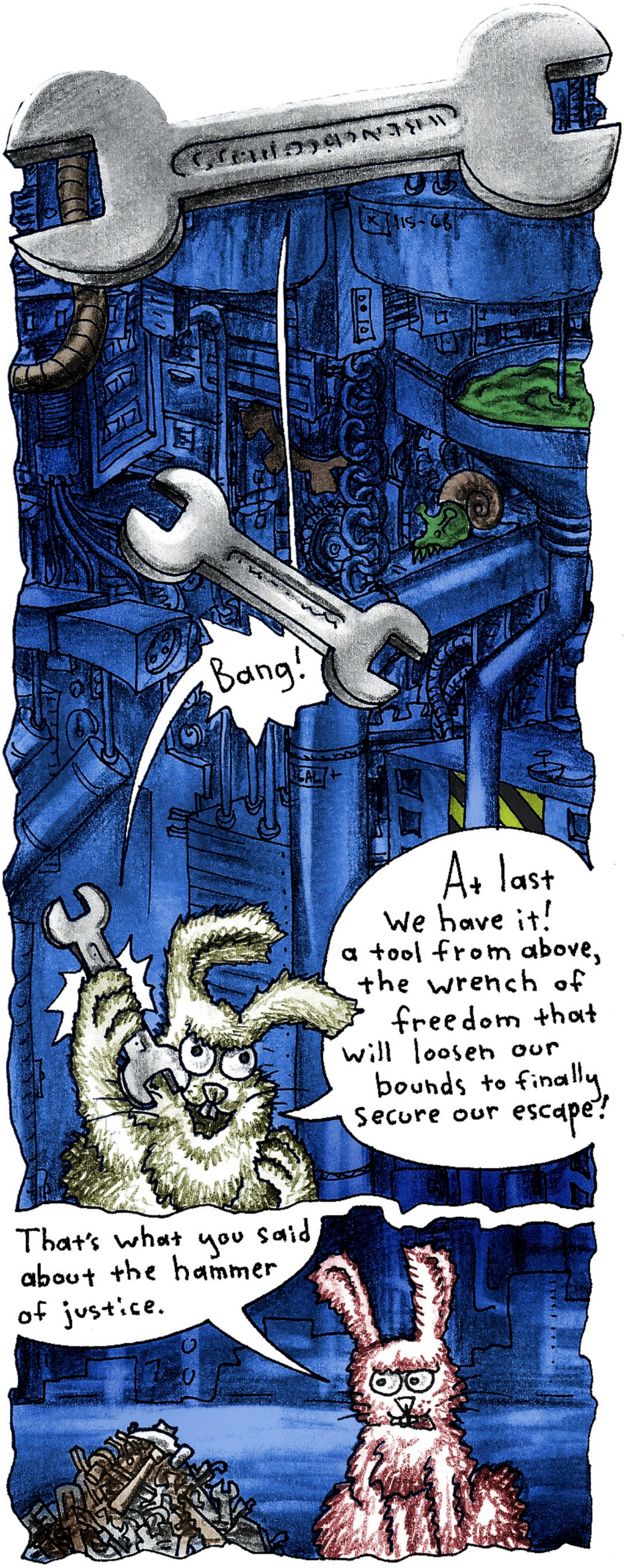

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
U-572
Welcome home, Herr Sink.
Danke Schoen, Obergruppenfürher. It's good to be back home!
The Factory was unbearable. For years I was held in a chained box only inches from Hell, the stink of Sulphur and boiling shit was terrible...
I escaped only to a new inferno: Disguised as a common sink in a bathroom, the stench of fresh excrement was my next torture.
Finally I escaped by prolapsing myself through my own waste pipe and crawled out the factory sewage duct to freedom!
CENSORED
But at last I am free of that living hell of filth and stench! At last I am free to fight again for Deutschland!!!
Ehh... Not so fast. The Snail Factory has started making shells for the American war effort. You have to go back as our spy. A gyrocopter awaits you on deck to fly back to their island, where you will sneak back in by means of their fecal reclamation system.
...Scheiße

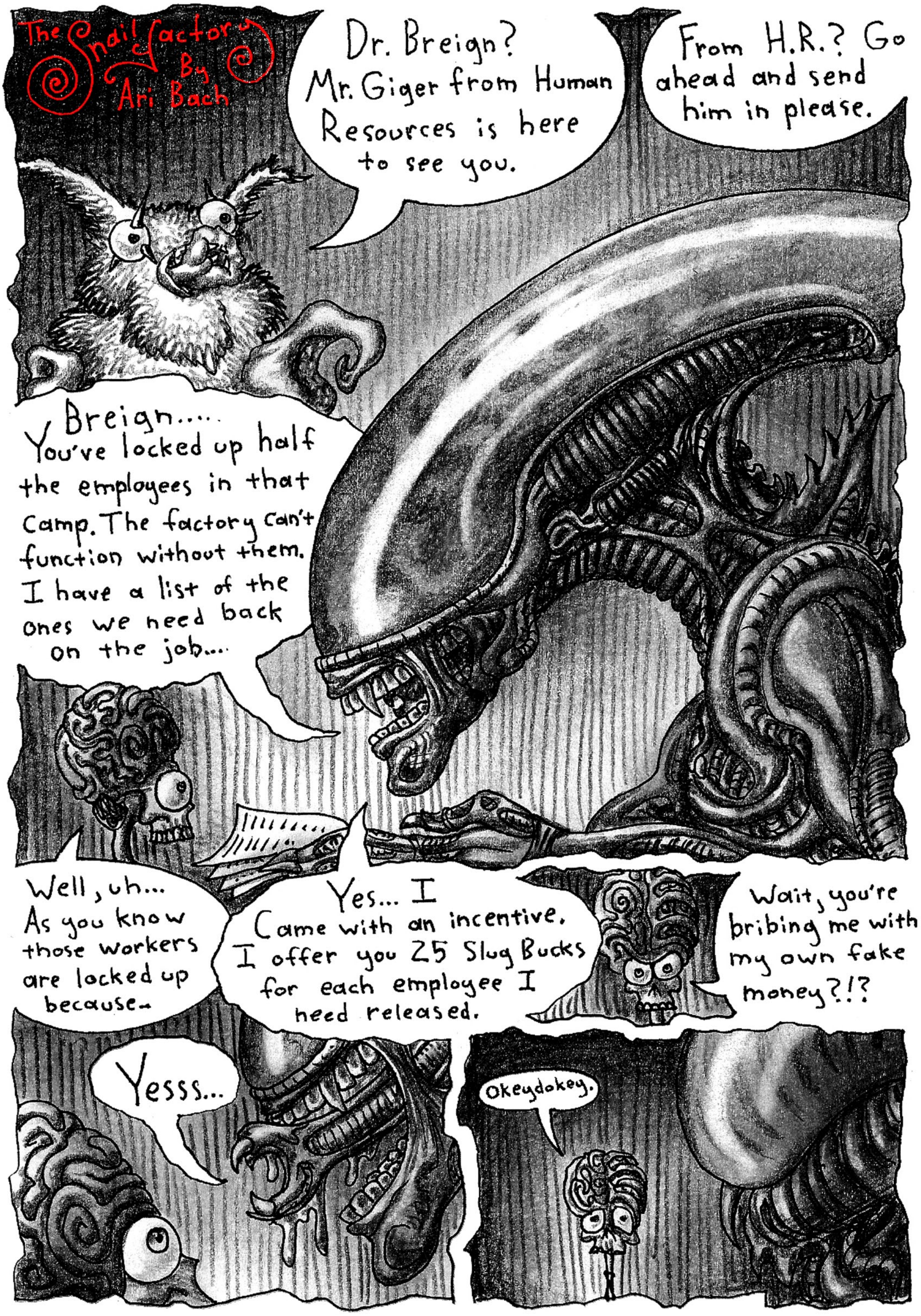

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Good morning Elliot, I was hoping to talk to you about our P.R. situation. With the factory in the public eye now I fear there have been some... Negative portrayals in the media.
How so?
Well, first are all the grimy photos of the factory floor. Ugly machines. But also reports of the internment camps, numerous accidents, low pay, an overwhelming sense that we run a terrible, cruel business.
Ugly machines, eh? Let's send some of our own photos to the Times... Shots of our newer, cleaner machines.
We did just install a brand new kitten grinder in the bile silo.
Perfect!

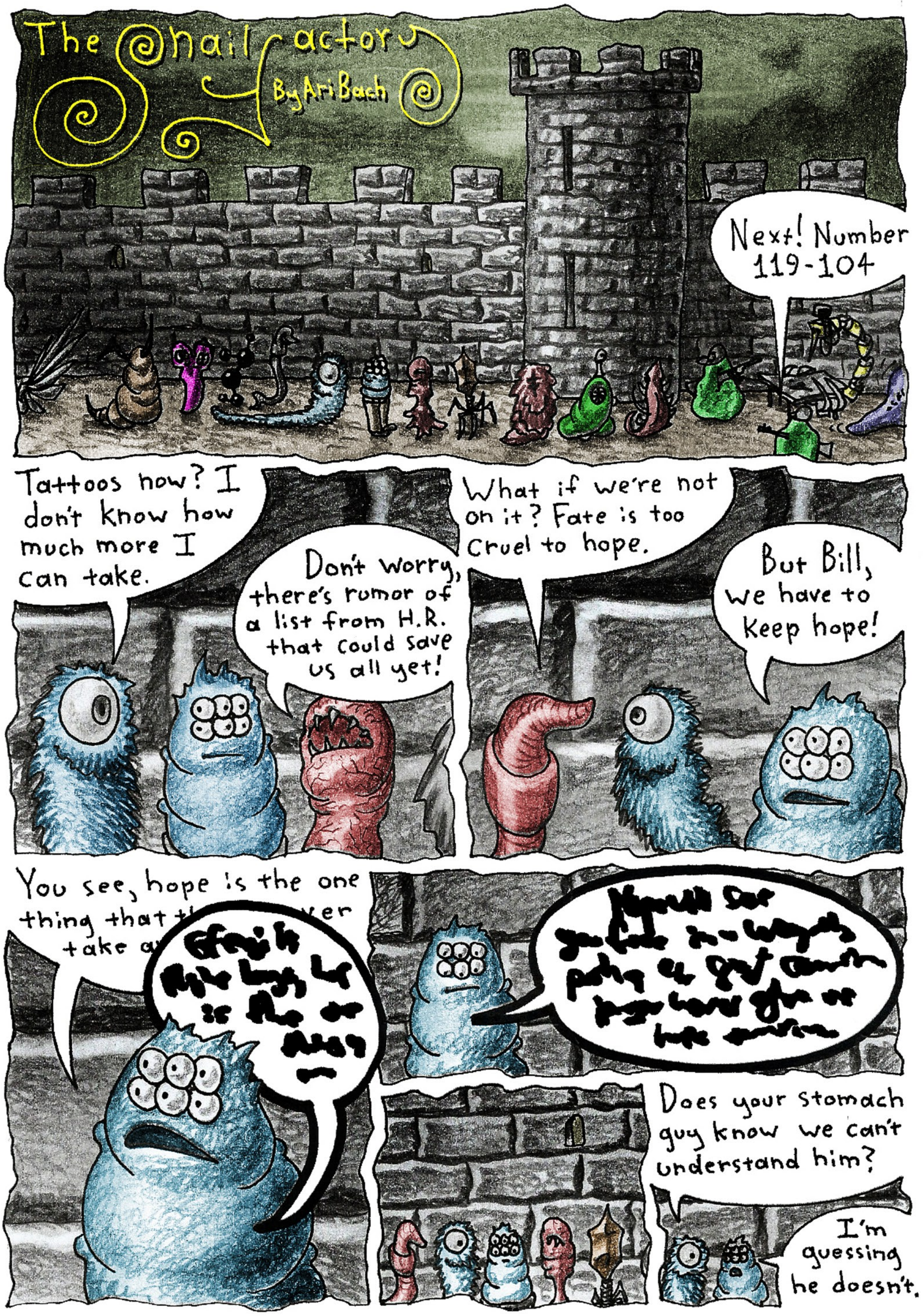

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Zis is your first Gyrocopter lesson, Herr Sink! I will show you ze controlls and zen I'll explain to you ze aspects of flight such as altitude, speed, pitch and roll! All ozer aspects will be covered later. Is zat clear?!
Ja.
Nein! Yaw will be discussed in a Subsequent lesson!!!

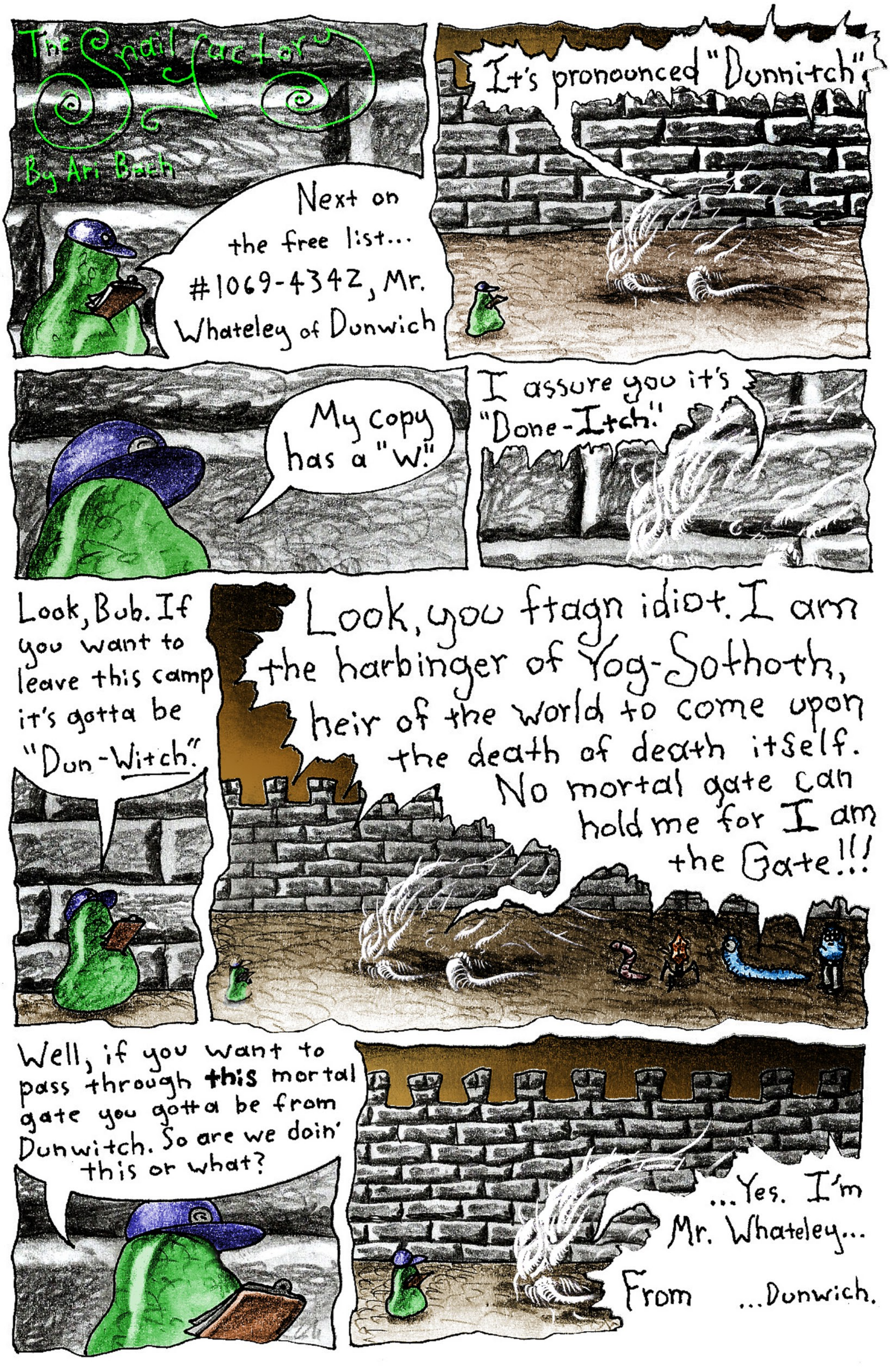

The Snail Factor
By Ari Bach
I tell ya, Lee, the Worst part of Internment camp is this gruel.
Here Efengi, Take this banana I snuck in.
Gosh! Thanks Lee!!
No problem, I found it in that bag the motivational Speaker left-
Whoa there friend! I'm no Banana! I'm Dwayne Stefane the Pain Plantain! You gotta Work hard to eat ME!
Now lift! Lift me up to your Chompers!
Yeah! Bite hard Let's Chew it!
Now Swallow! Work that Pharynx!
What's that last thing he Said?
I have no Idea...

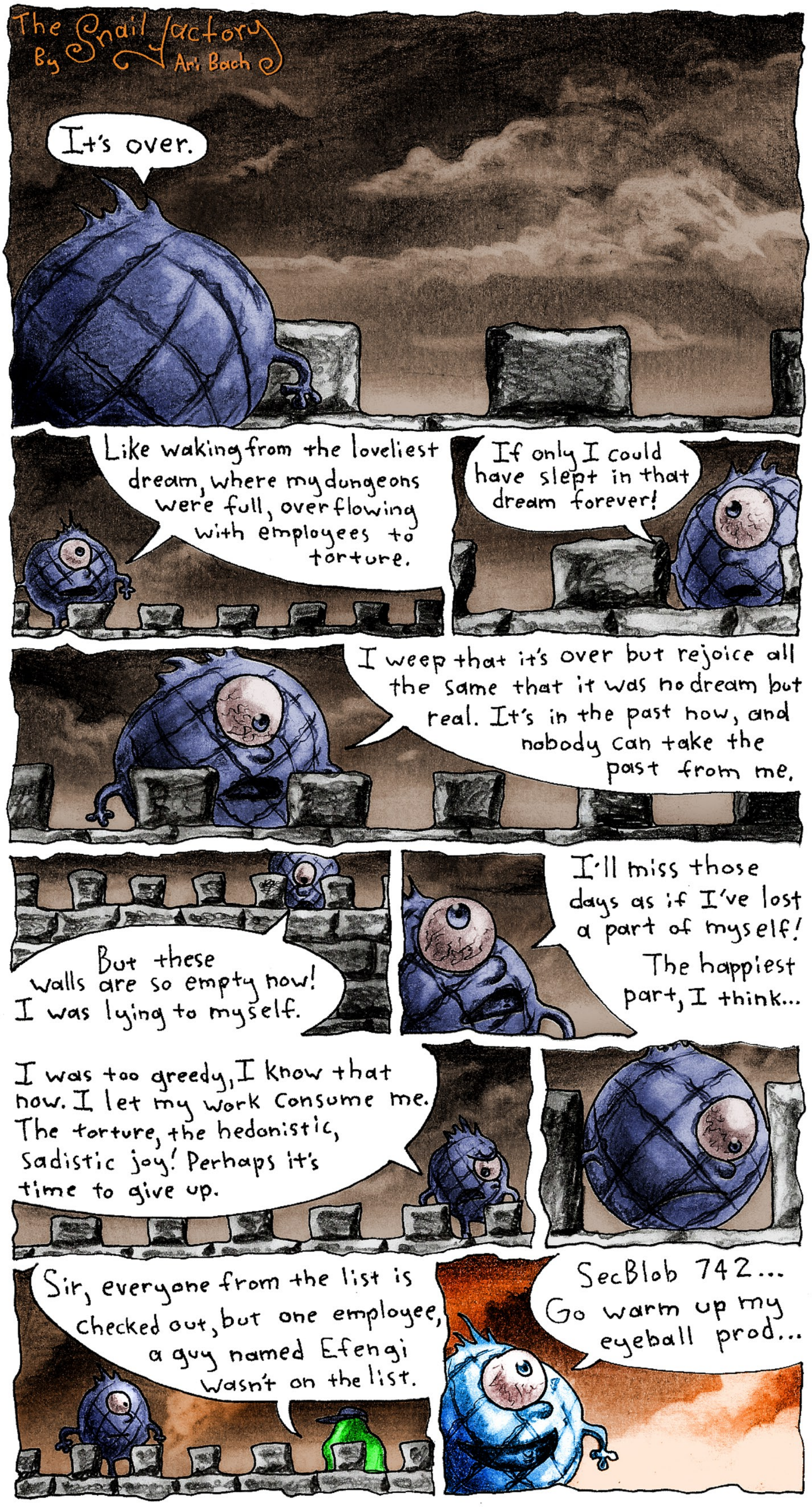

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Back again... But this wrench in the machine should make short work of them!
DANGER!
Clank!
Tink!

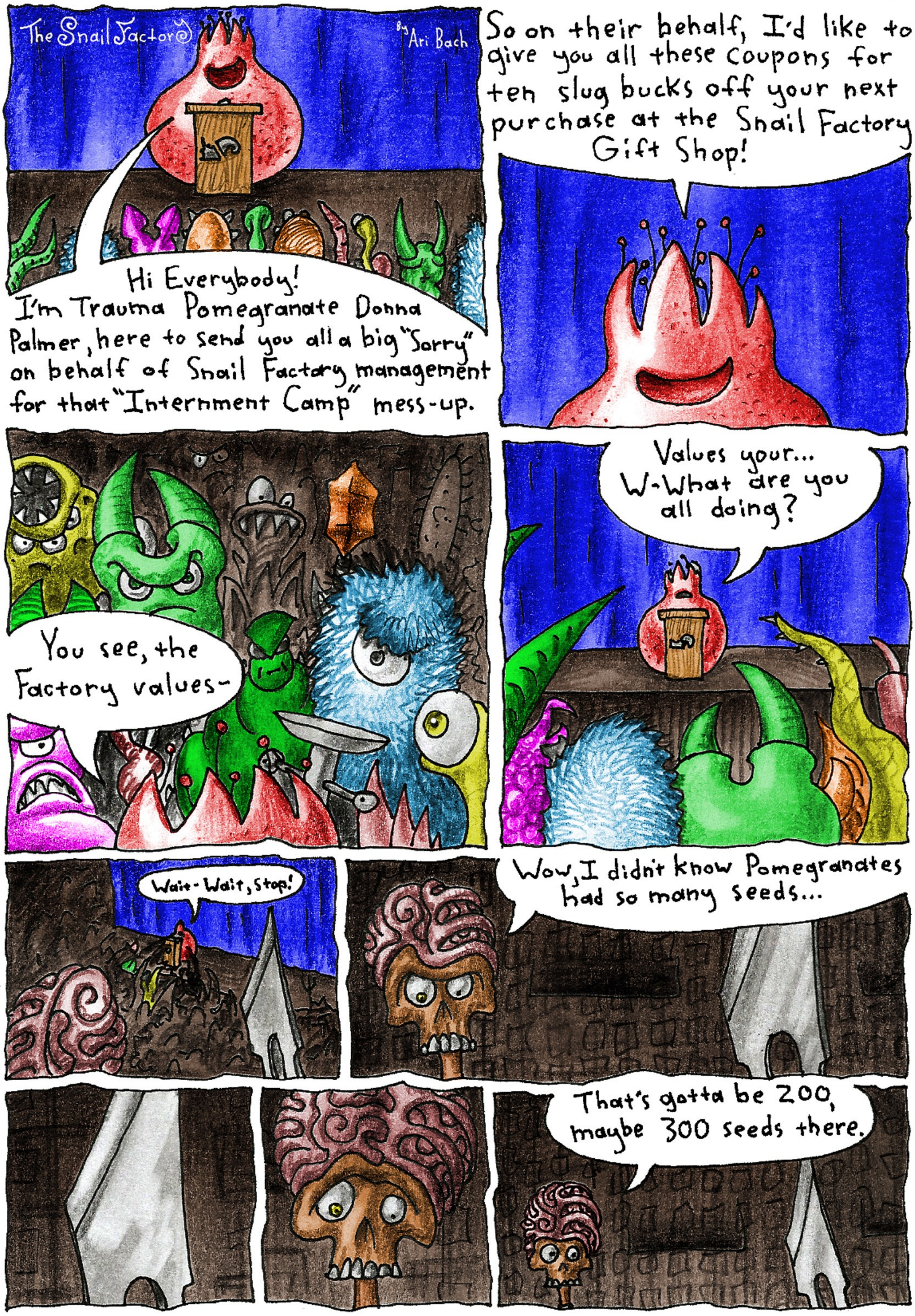

115-66
Bang!
At last we have it! a tool from above, the wrench of freedom that will loosen our bounds to finally secure our escape!
That's what you said about the hammer of justice.

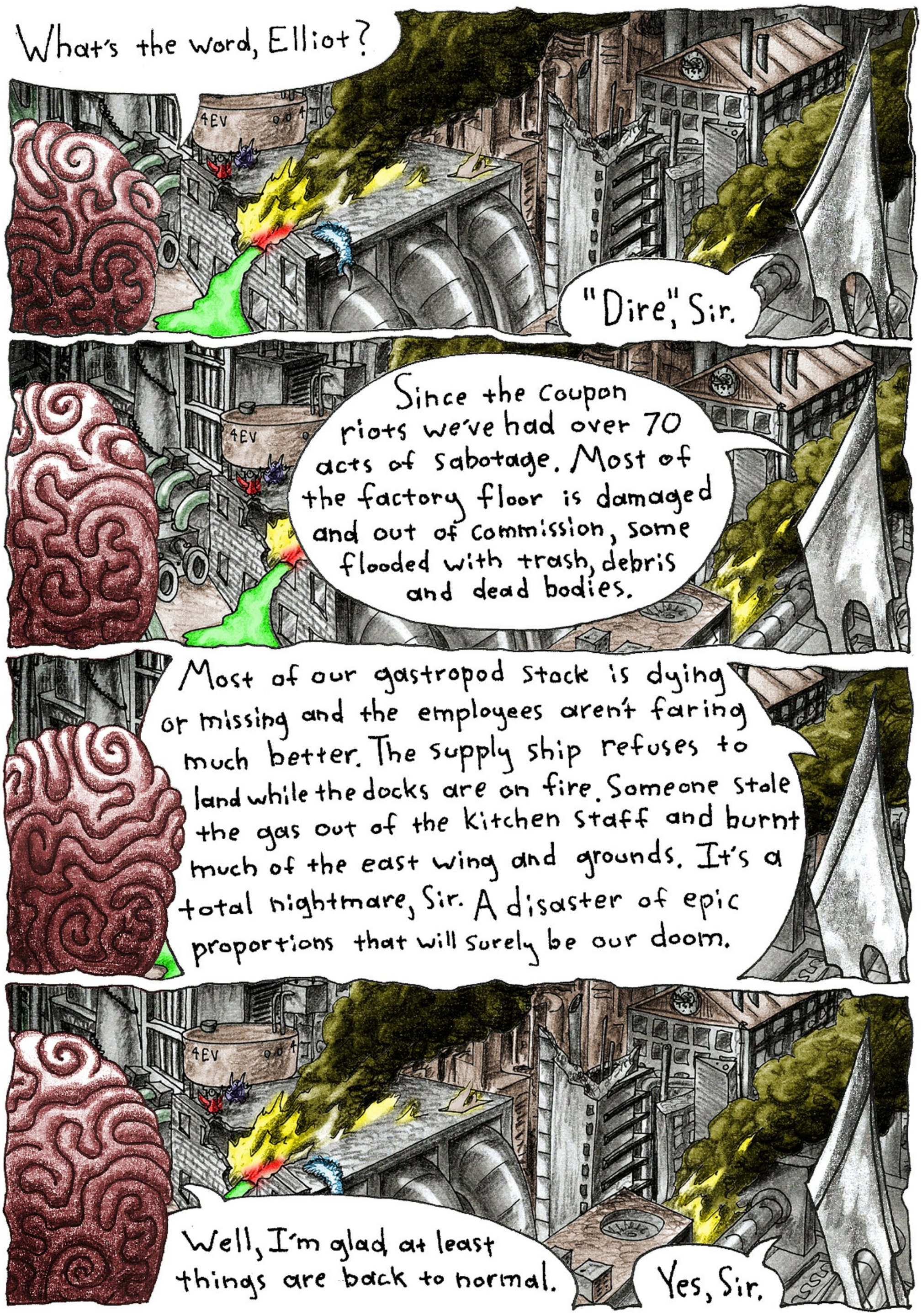

The Snail Factory By Ari Bach
Dr. Breign? Mr. Giger from Human Resources is here to see you.
From H.R.? Go ahead and send him in please.
Breign..... You've locked up half the employees in that camp. The factory can't function without them. I have a list of the ones we need back on the job....
Well, uh... As you know those workers are locked up because-
Yes... I Came with an incentive. I offer you 25 Slug Bucks for each employee I need released.
Wait, you're bribing me with my own fake money?!?
Yesss...
Okeydokey.

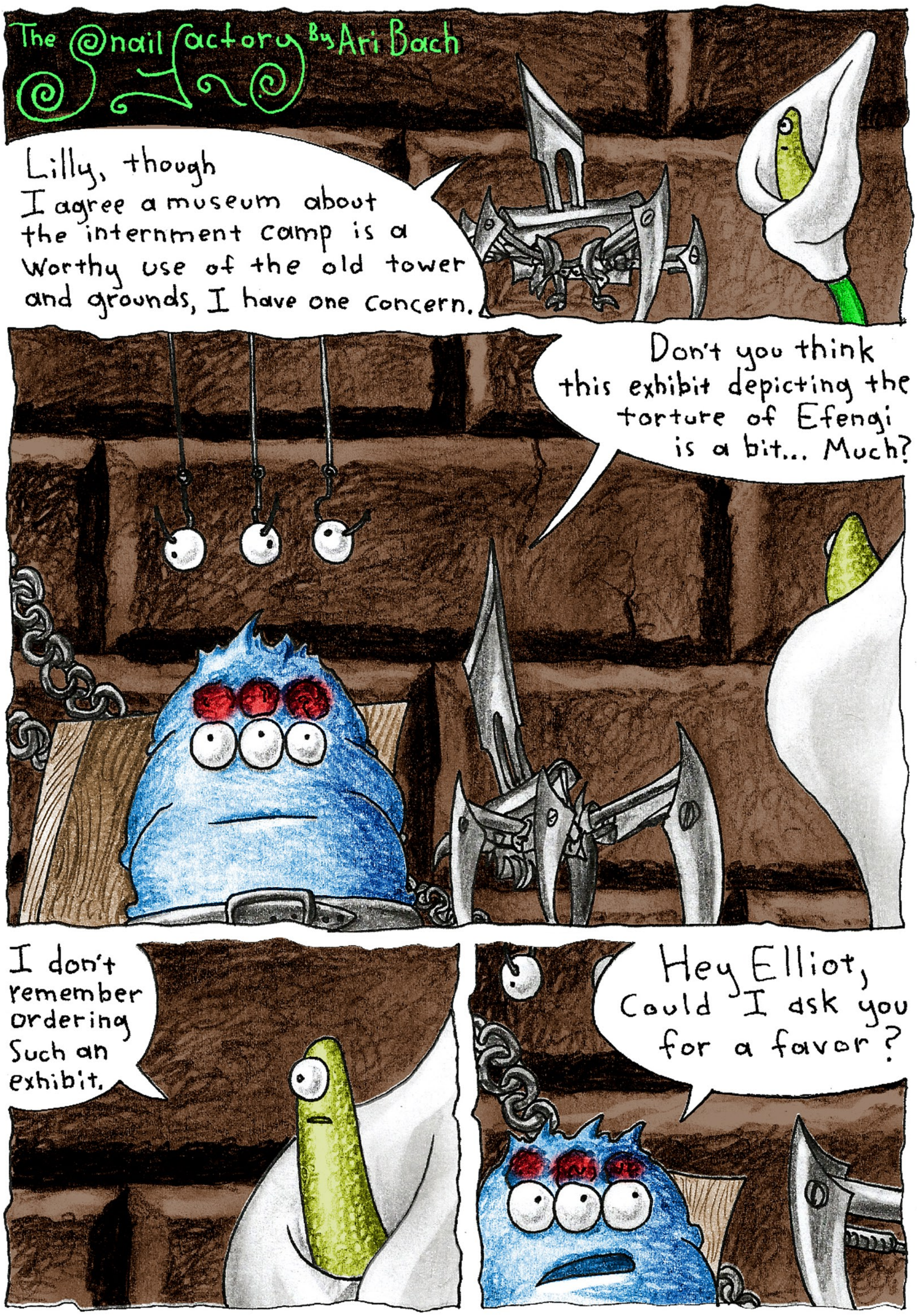

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Next! Number 119-104
Tattoos now? I don't know how much more I can take.
Don't worry, there's rumor of a list from H.R. that could save us all yet!
What if we're not on it? Fate is too cruel to hope.
But Bill, we have to keep hope!
You see, hope is the one thing that th ver take a
Does your stomach guy know we can't understand him?
I'm guessing he doesn't.

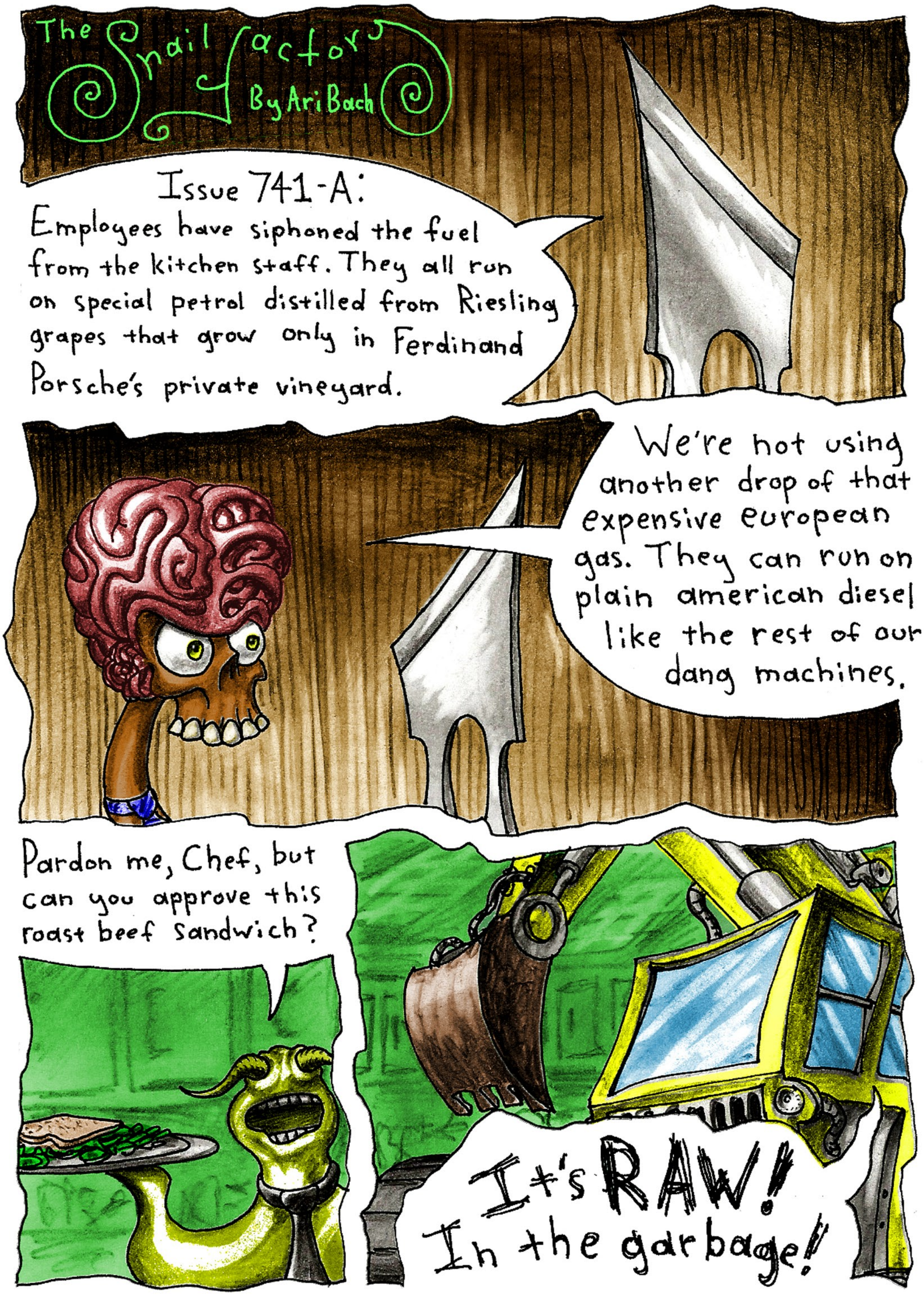

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Next on the free list... #1069-4342, Mr. Whateley of Dunwich
It's pronounced "Dunnitch".
My copy has a "W."
I assure you it's "Done-Itch."
Look, Bub. If you want to leave this camp it's gotta be "Dun-Witch."
Look, you ftagn idiot. I am the harbinger of Yog-Sothoth, heir of the world to come upon the death of death itself. No mortal gate can hold me for I am the Gate!!!
Well, if you want to pass through **this** mortal gate you gotta be from Dunwitch. So are we doin' this or what?
...Yes. I'm Mr. Whateley...
From ...Dunwich.

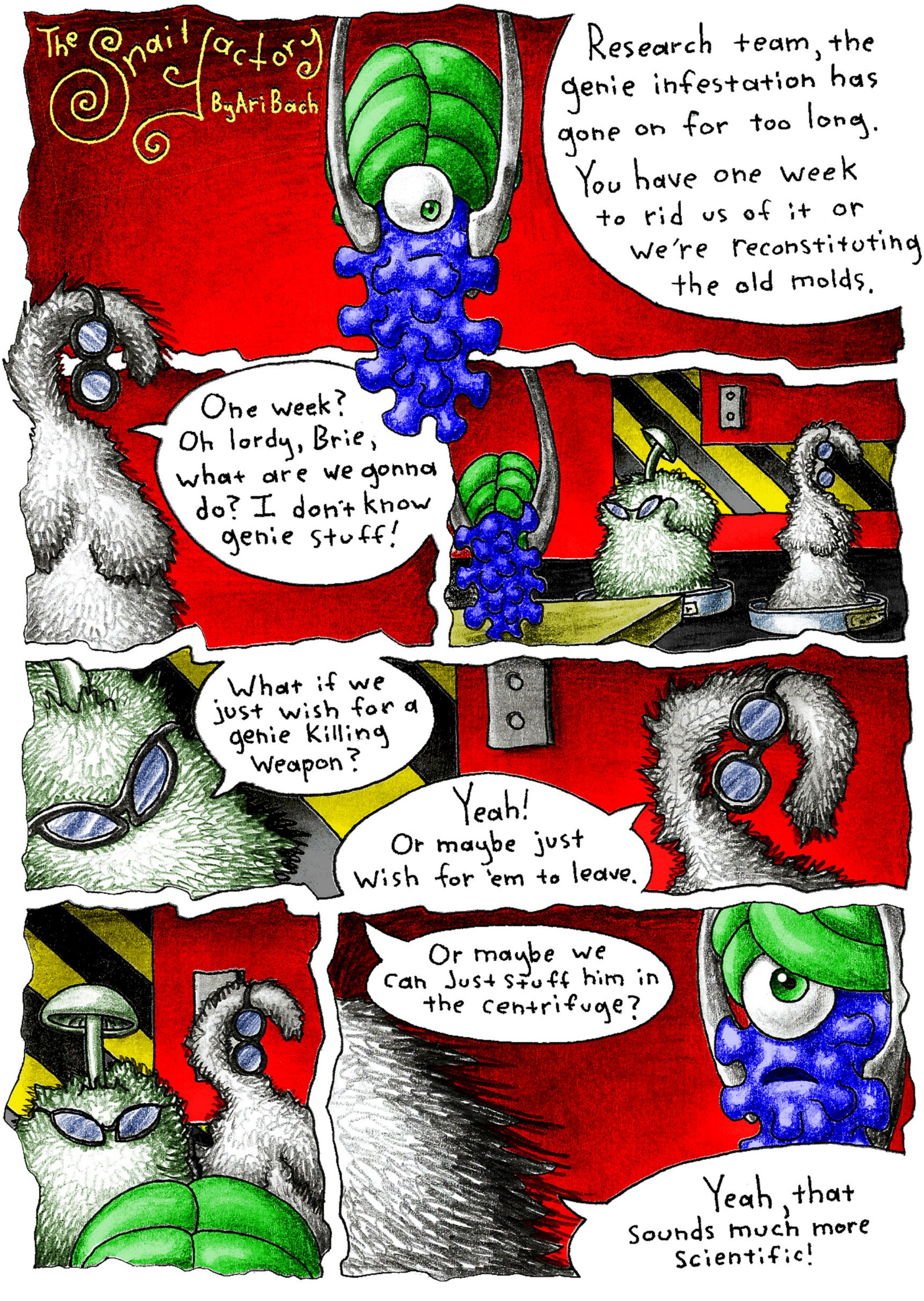

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
It's over.
Like waking from the loveliest dream, where my dungeons were full, overflowing with employees to torture.
If only I could have slept in that dream forever!
I weep that it's over but rejoice all the same that it was no dream but real. It's in the past now, and nobody can take the past from me.
But these walls are so empty now! I was lying to myself.
I'll miss those days as if I've lost a part of myself!
The happiest part, I think...
I was too greedy, I know that now. I let my work consume me. The torture, the hedonistic, sadistic joy! Perhaps it's time to give up.
Sir, everyone from the list is checked out, but one employee, a guy named Efengi wasn't on the list.
SecBlob 742... Go warm up my eyeball prod...

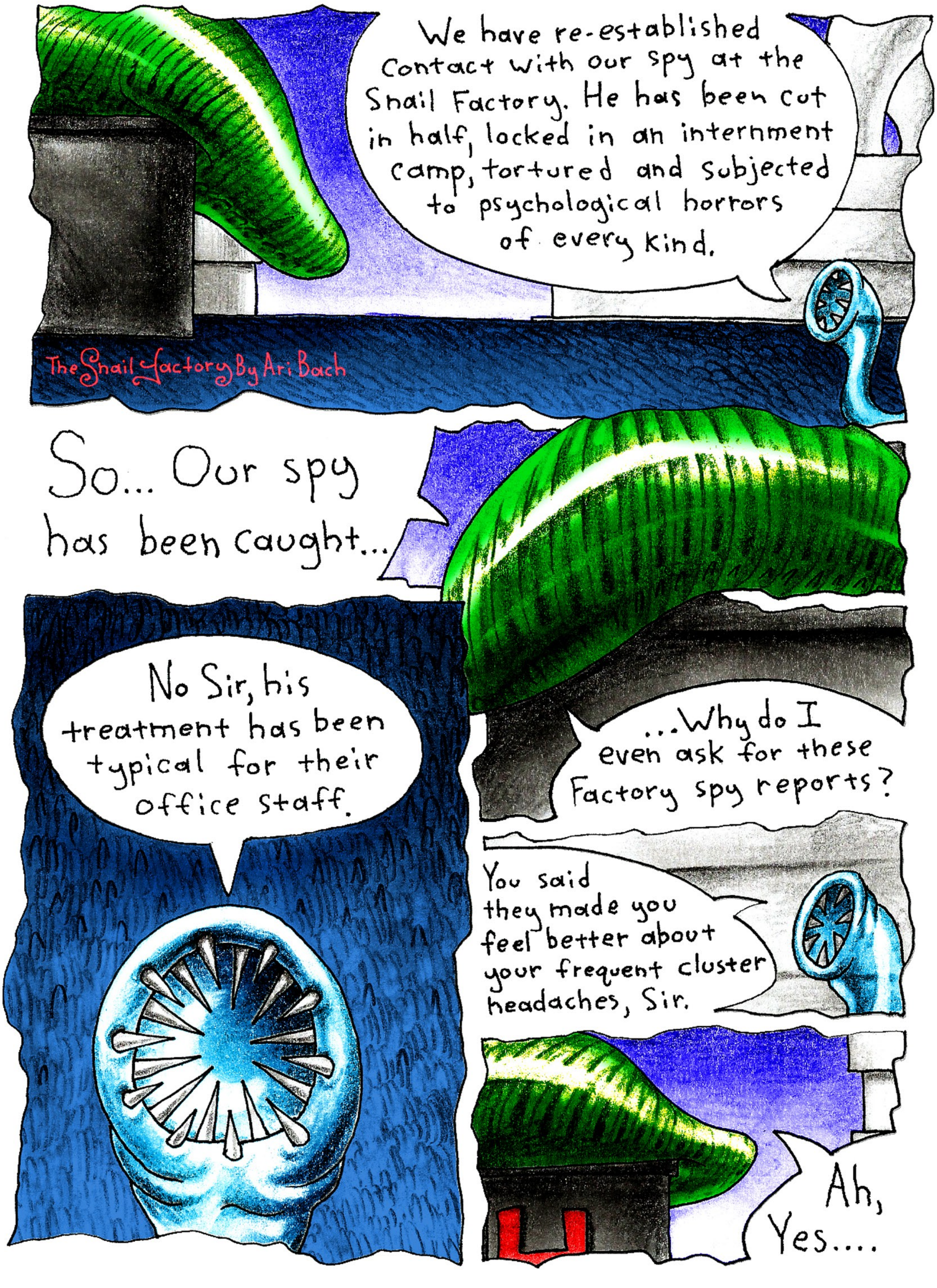

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Hi Everybody! I'm Trauma Pomegranate Donna Palmer, here to send you all a big "Sorry" on behalf of Snail Factory management for that "Internment Camp" mess-up.
So on their behalf, I'd like to give you all these coupons for ten slug bucks off your next purchase at the Snail Factory Gift Shop!
You see, the Factory values-
Values your... W-What are you all doing?
Wait- Wait, Stop!
Wow, I didn't know Pomegranates had so many seeds...
That's gotta be 200, maybe 300 seeds there.

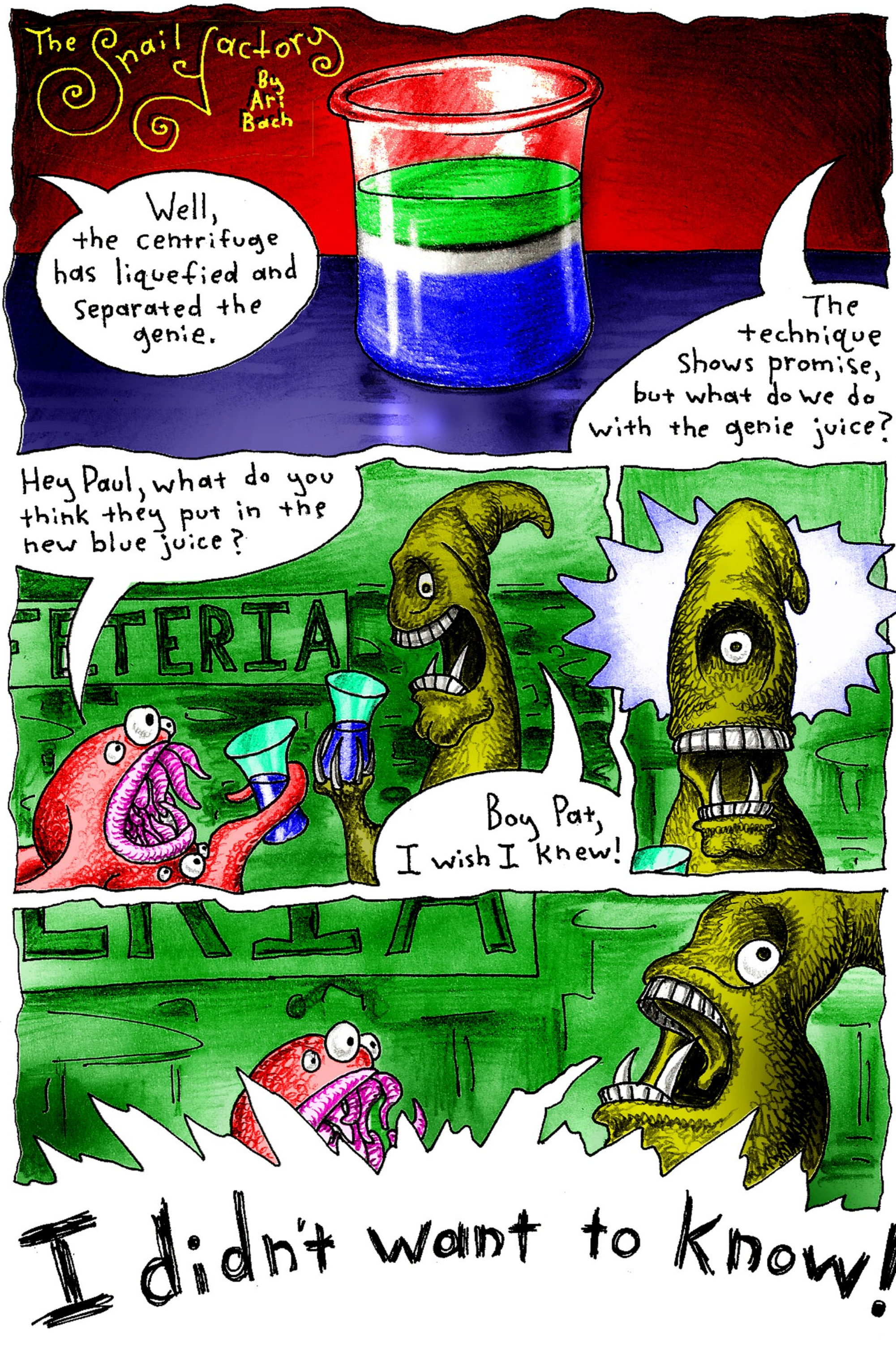

What's the word, Elliot?
4EV
"Dire," Sir.
4EV
Since the coupon riots we've had over 70 acts of sabotage. Most of the factory floor is damaged and out of commission, some flooded with trash, debris and dead bodies.
Most of our gastropod stock is dying or missing and the employees aren't faring much better. The supply ship refuses to land while the docks are on fire. Someone stole the gas out of the kitchen staff and burnt much of the east wing and grounds. It's a total nightmare, Sir. A disaster of epic proportions that will surely be our doom.
4EV
Well, I'm glad at least things are back to normal.
Yes, Sir.

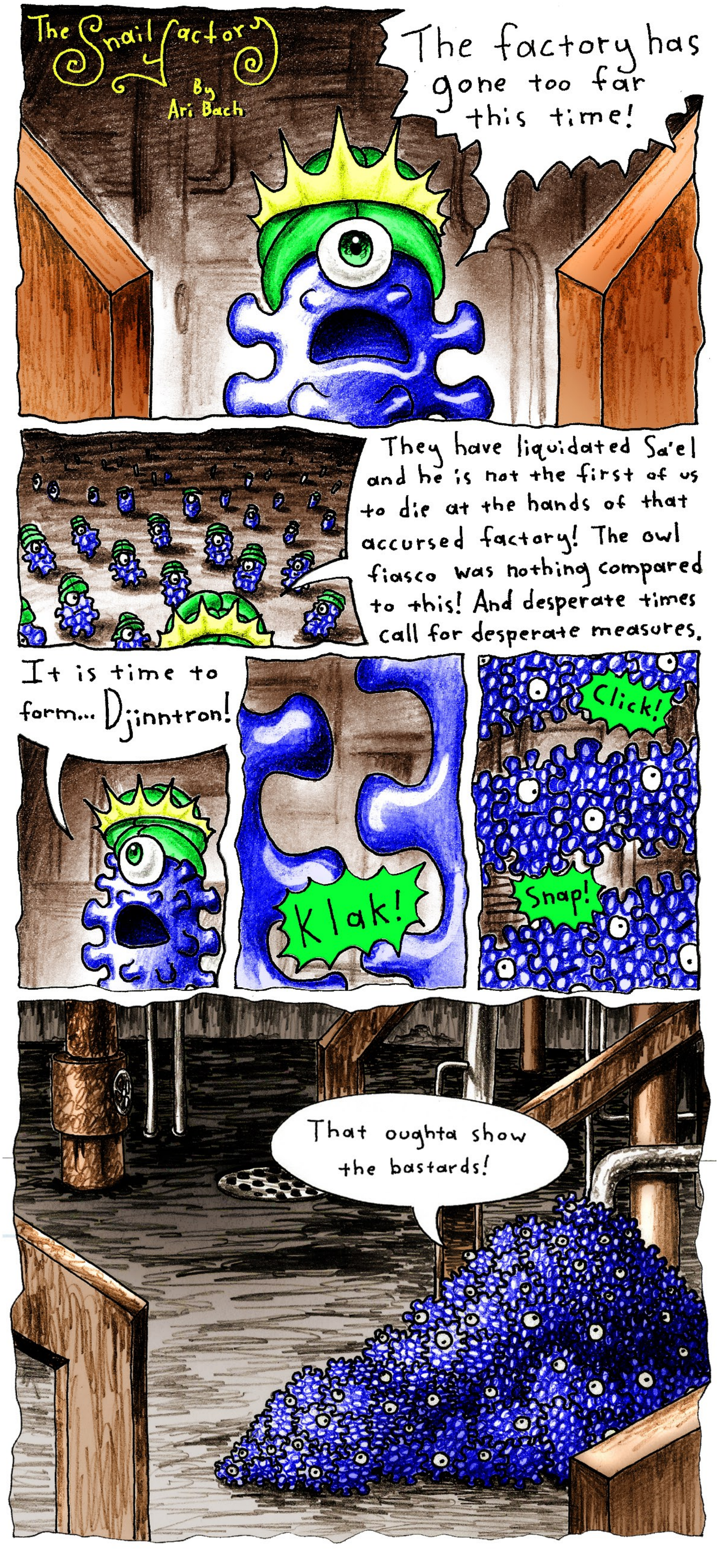

The Snail Factory By Ari Bach
Lilly, though I agree a museum about the internment camp is a Worthy use of the old tower and grounds, I have one concern.
Don't you think this exhibit depicting the torture of Efengi is a bit... Much?
I don't remember ordering Such an exhibit.
Hey Elliot, Could I ask you for a favor?

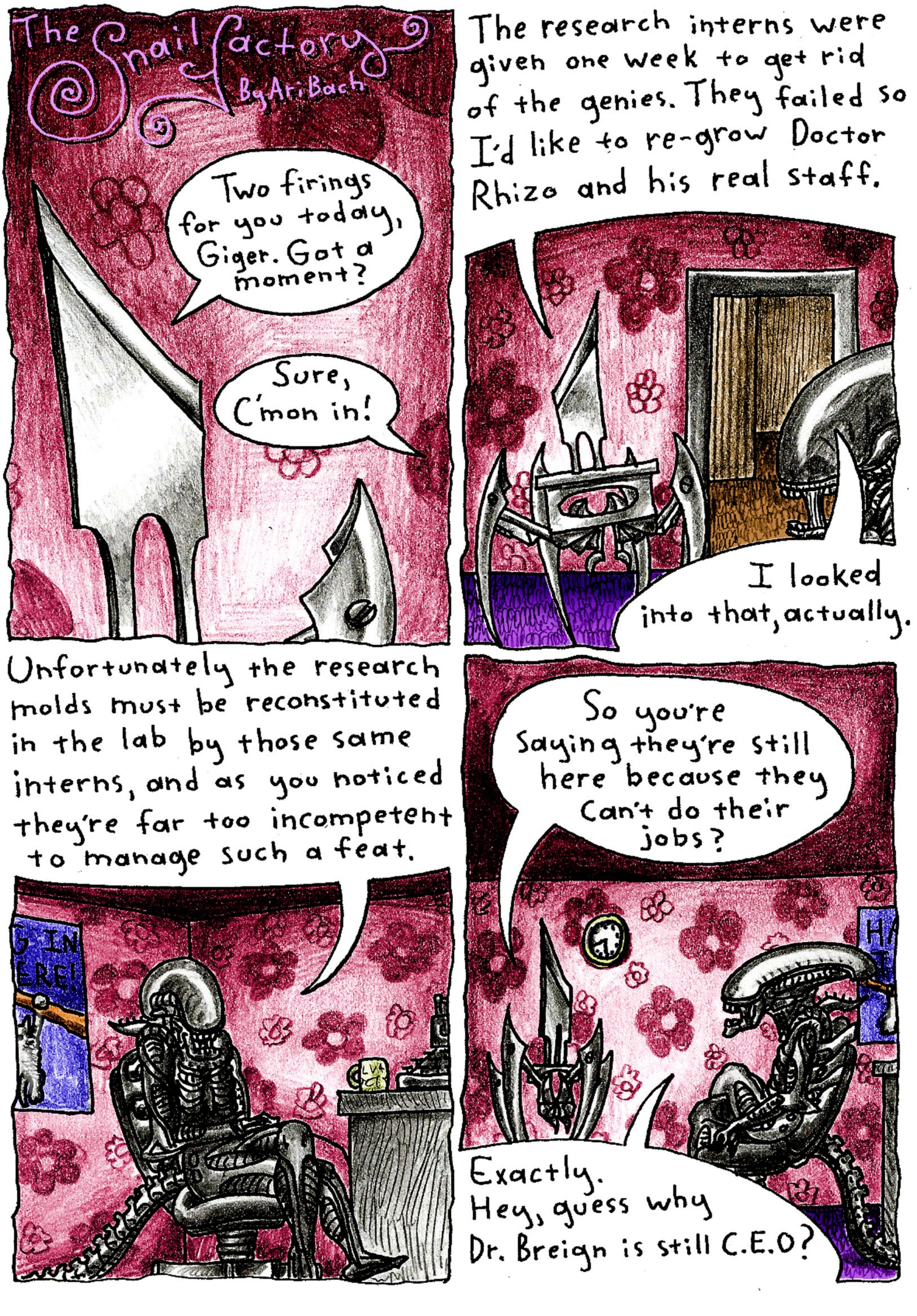

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Issue 741-A: Employees have siphoned the fuel from the kitchen staff. They all run on special petrol distilled from Riesling grapes that grow only in Ferdinand Porsche's private vineyard.
We're not using another drop of that expensive european gas. They can run on plain american diesel like the rest of our dang machines.
Pardon me, Chef, but can you approve this roast beef sandwich?
It's RAW! In the garbage!

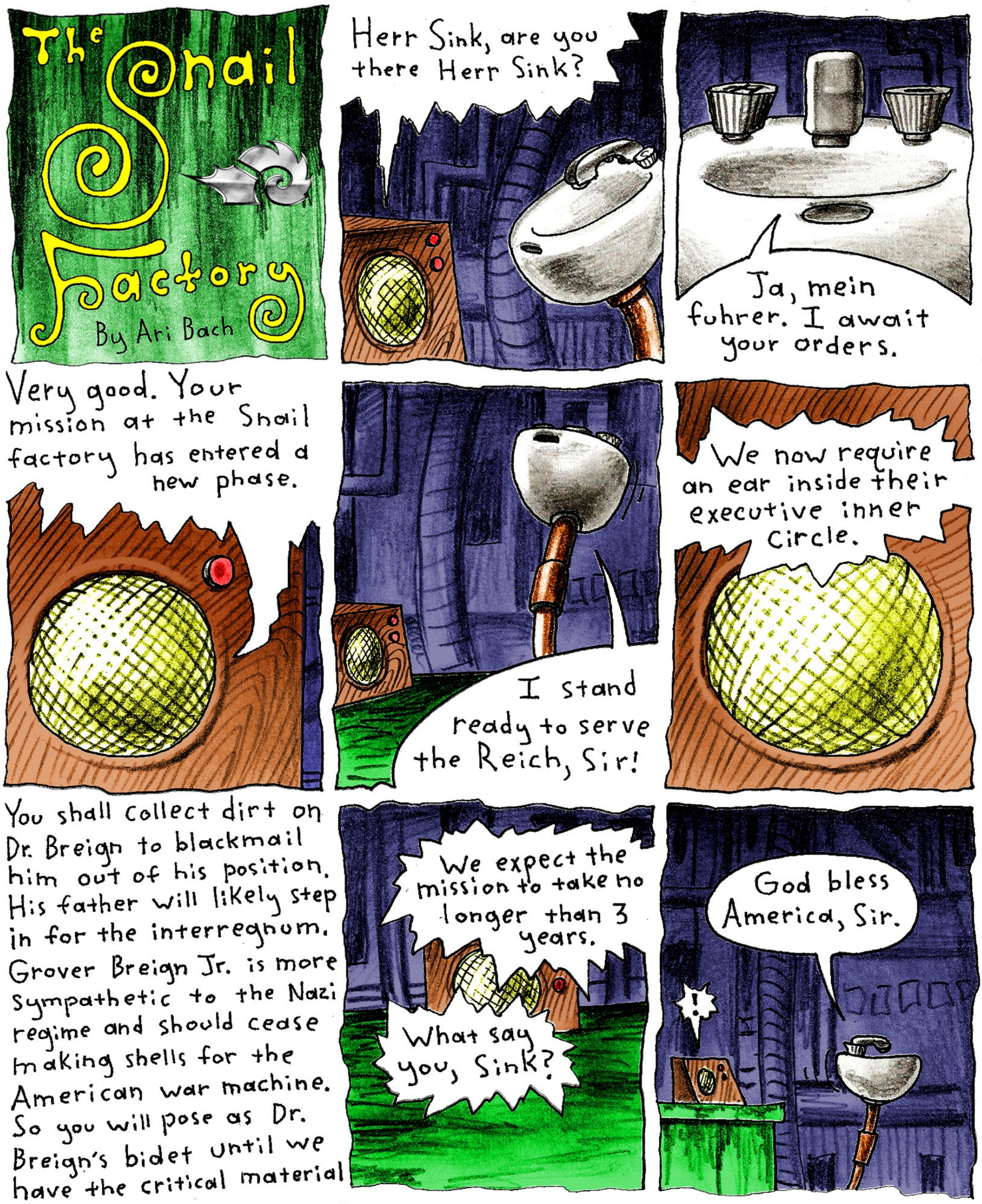

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Research team, the genie infestation has gone on for too long. You have one week to rid us of it or we're reconstituting the old molds.
One week? Oh lordy, Brie, what are we gonna do? I don't know genie stuff!
What if we just wish for a genie Killing Weapon?
Yeah! Or maybe just Wish for 'em to leave.
Or maybe we can Just stuff him in the centrifuge?
Yeah, that sounds much more Scientific!

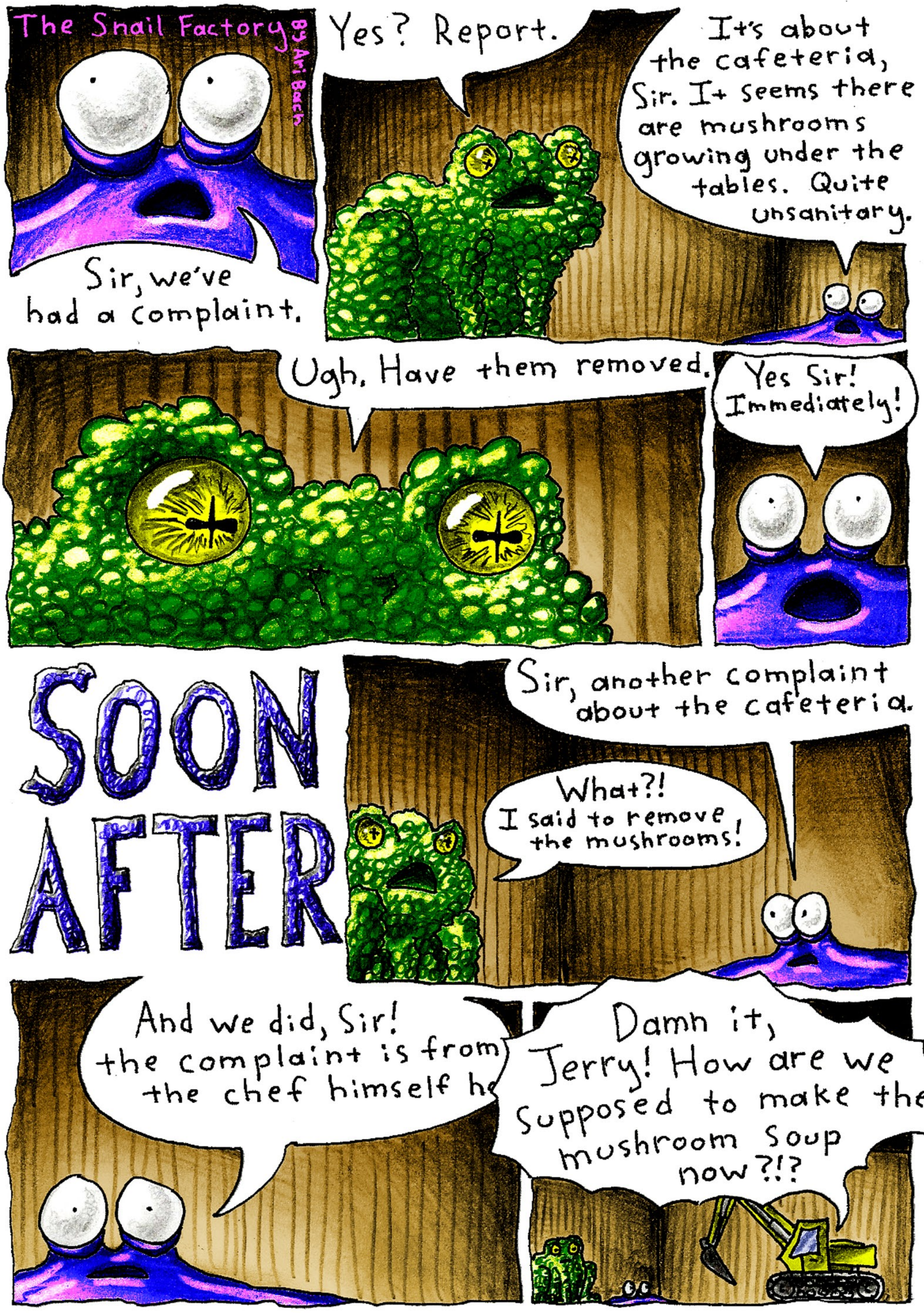

We have re-established Contact with our spy at the Snail Factory. He has been cut in half, locked in an internment camp, tortured and subjected to psychological horrors of every kind.
The Snail Factory By Ari Bach
So... Our spy has been caught...
No Sir, his treatment has been typical for their office staff.
...Why do I even ask for these Factory spy reports?
You said they made you feel better about your frequent cluster headaches, Sir.
Ah, Yes....

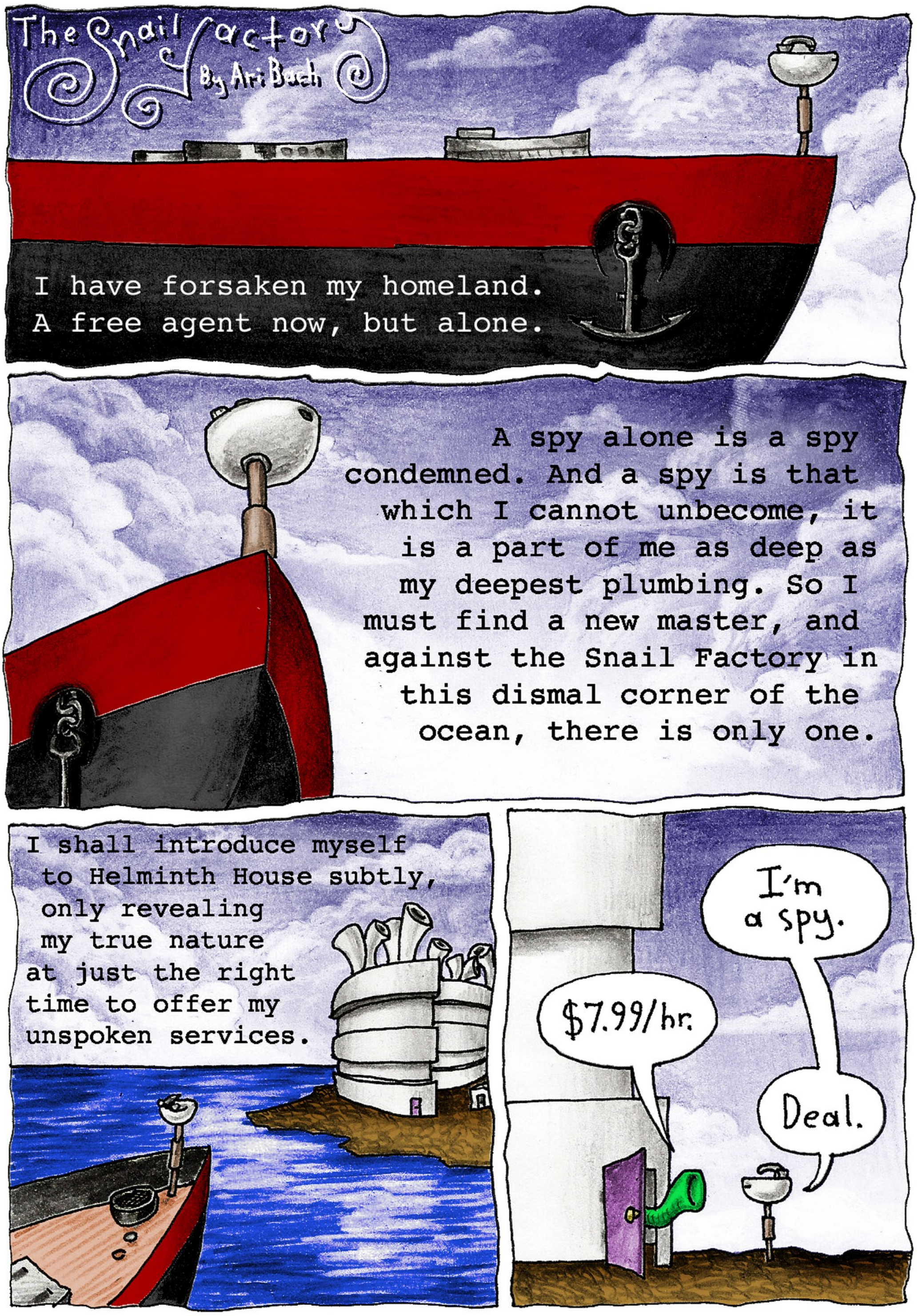

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Well, the centrifuge has liquefied and separated the genie.
The technique shows promise, but what do we do with the genie juice?
Hey Paul, what do you think they put in the new blue juice?
ETERIA
Boy Pat, I wish I knew!
I didn't want to know!

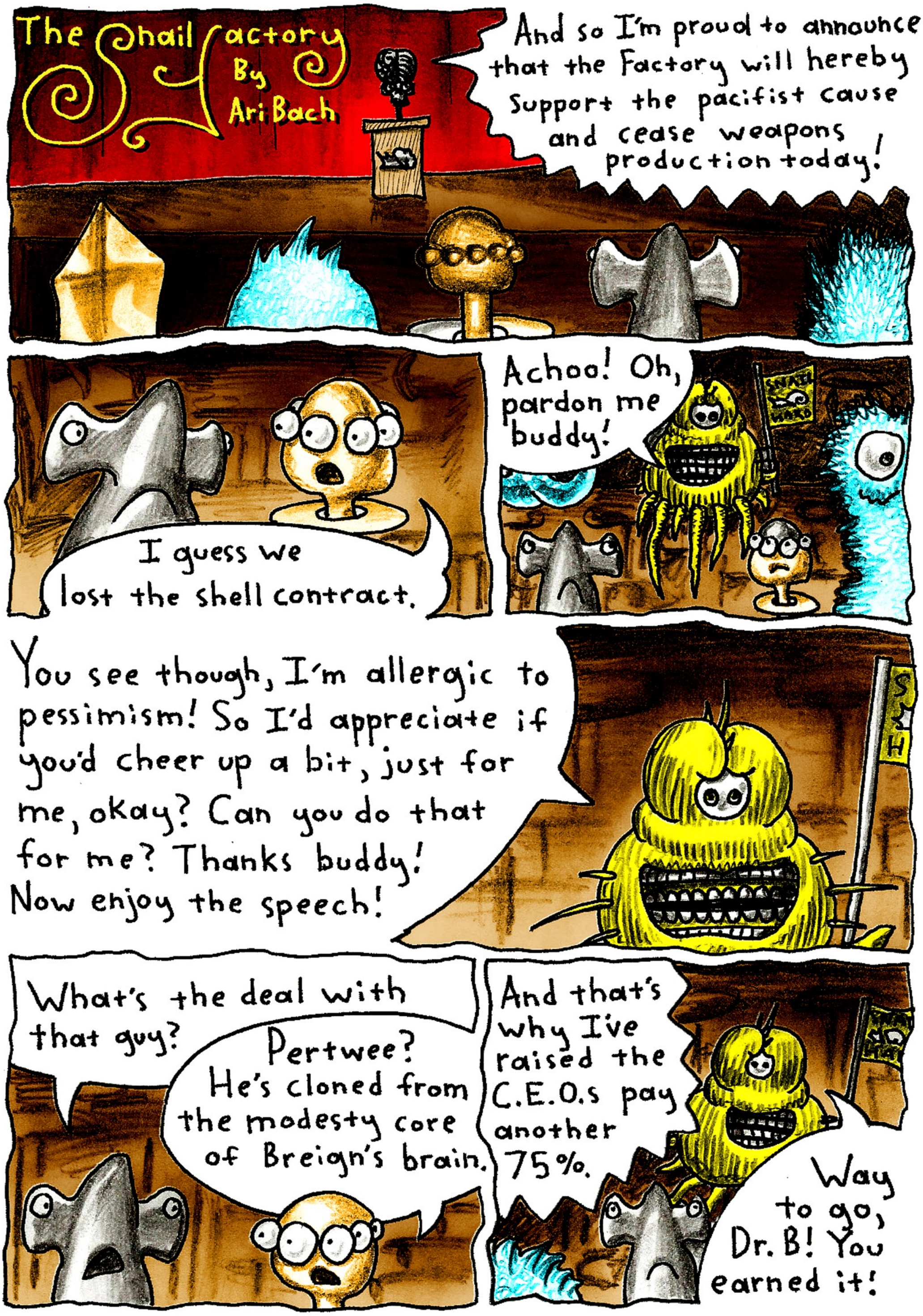

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
The factory has gone too far this time!
They have liquidated Sa'el and he is not the first of us to die at the hands of that accursed factory! The owl fiasco was nothing compared to this! And desperate times call for desperate measures.
It is time to form... Djinntron!
Klak!
Click!
Snap!
That oughta show the bastards!

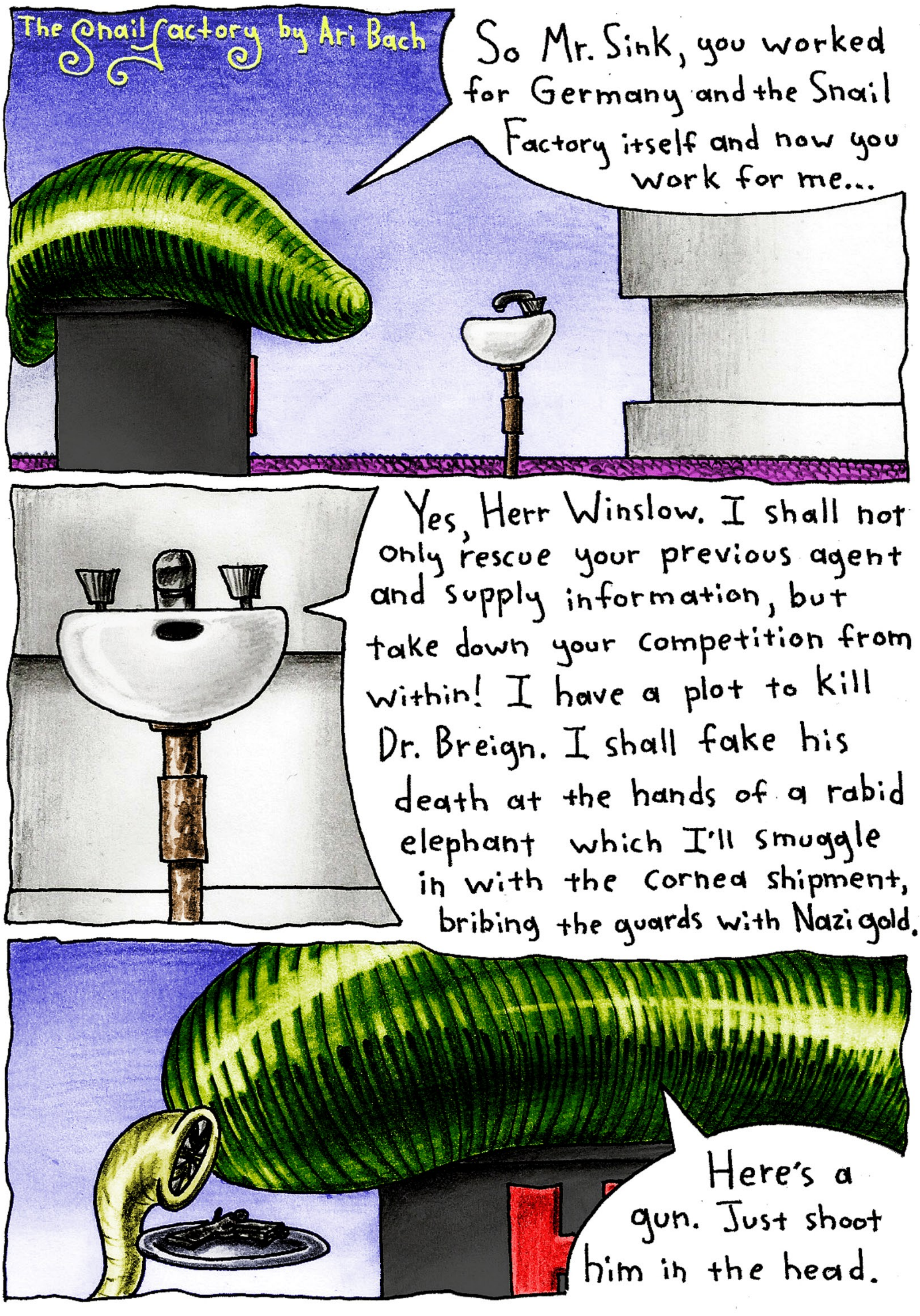

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Two firings for you today, Giger. Got a moment?
Sure, C'mon in!
The research interns were given one week to get rid of the genies. They failed so I'd like to re-grow Doctor Rhizo and his real staff.
I looked into that, actually.
Unfortunately the research molds must be reconstituted in the lab by those same interns, and as you noticed they're far too incompetent to manage such a feat.
So you're saying they're still here because they can't do their jobs?
Exactly.
Hey, guess why Dr. Breign is still C.E.O?

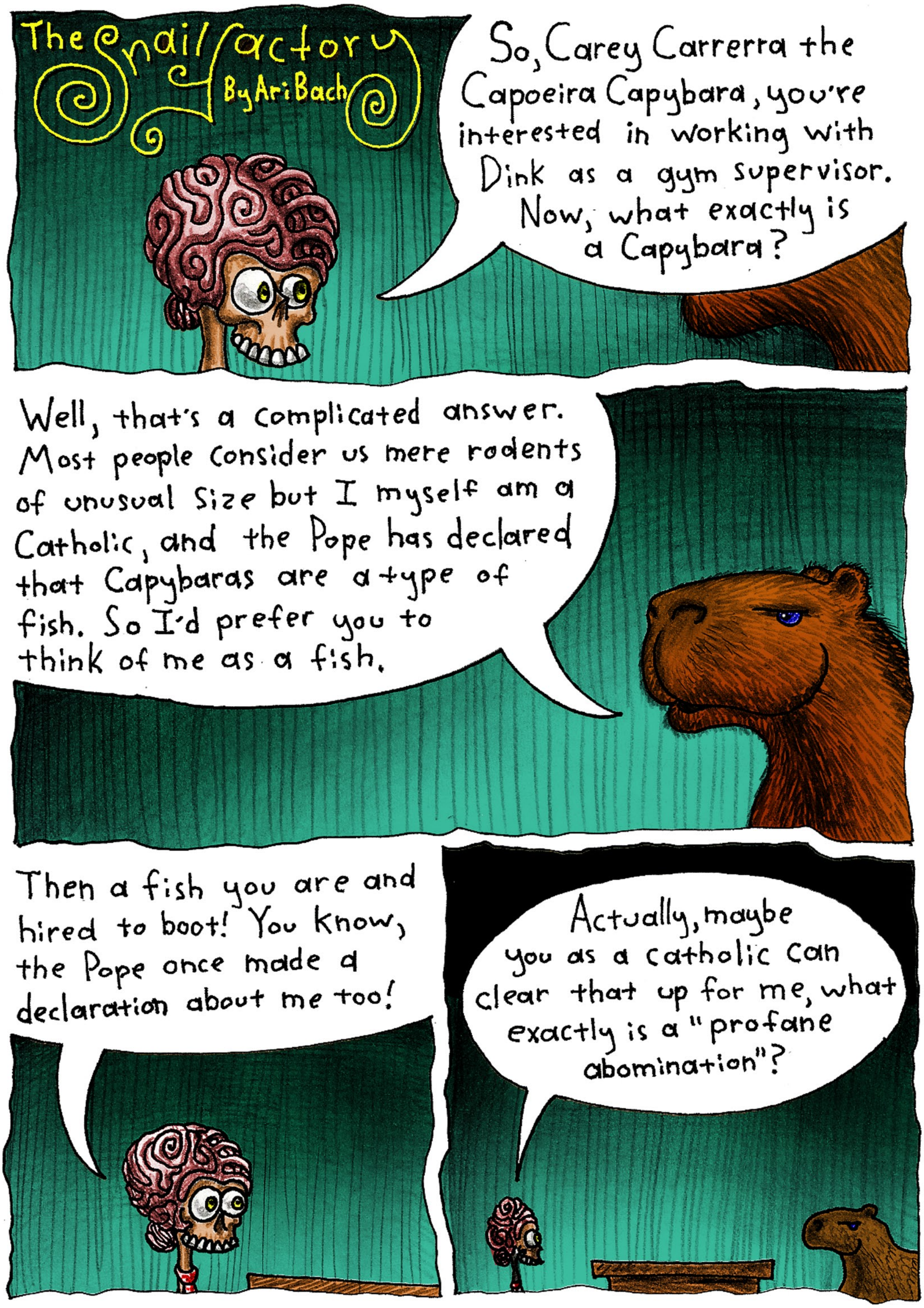

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Herr Sink, are you there Herr Sink?
Ja, mein fuhrer. I await your orders.
Very good. Your mission at the Snail factory has entered a new phase.
I stand ready to serve the Reich, Sir!
We now require an ear inside their executive inner circle.
You shall collect dirt on Dr. Breign to blackmail him out of his position. His father will likely step in for the interregnum. Grover Breign Jr. is more sympathetic to the Nazi regime and should cease making shells for the American war machine. So you will pose as Dr. Breign's bidet until we have the critical material
We expect the mission to take no longer than 3 years.
What say you, Sink?
!
God bless America, Sir.

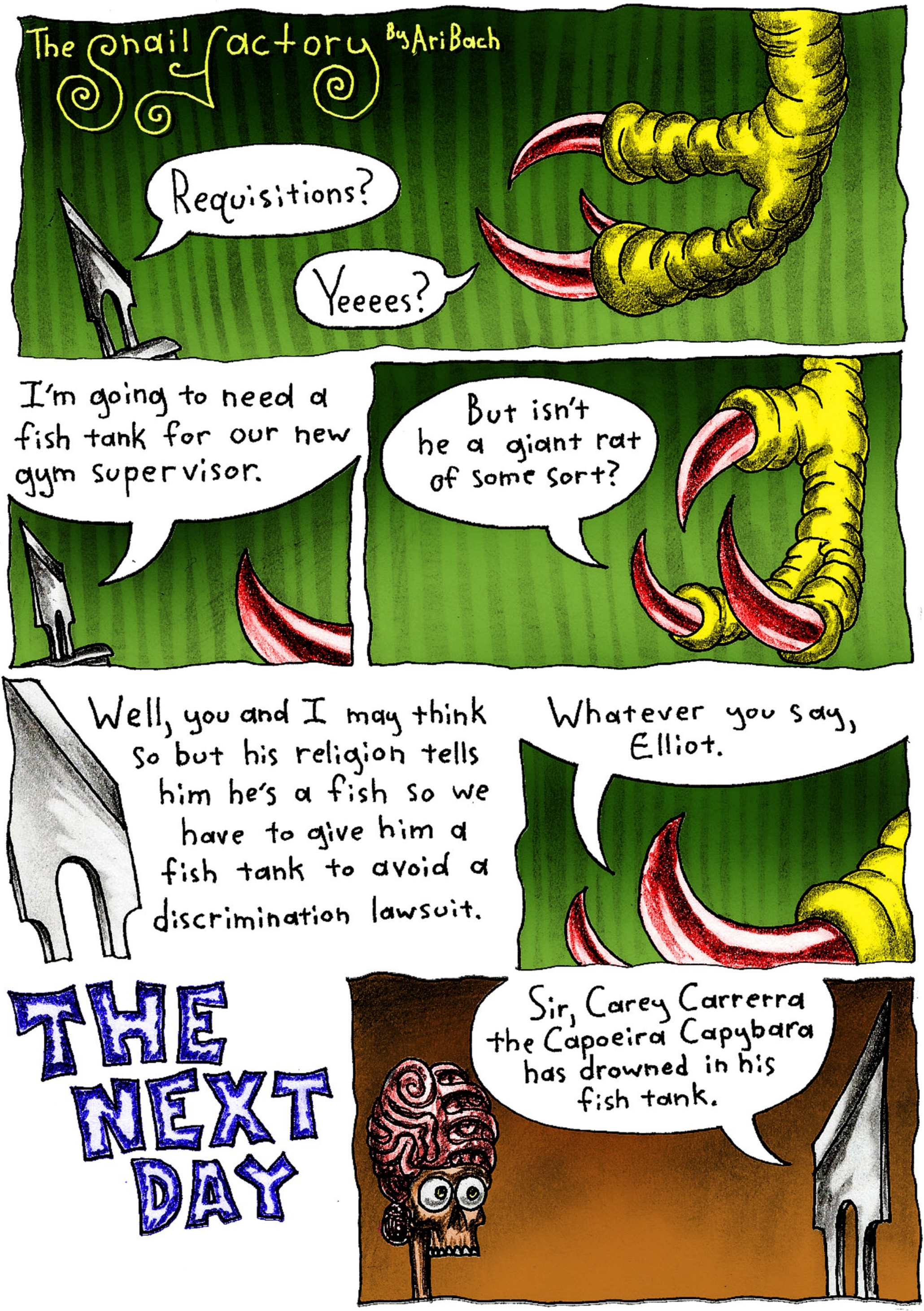

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Sir, we've had a complaint.
Yes? Report.
It's about the cafeteria, Sir. It seems there are mushrooms growing under the tables. Quite unsanitary.
Ugh. Have them removed.
Yes Sir! Immediately!
SOON AFTER
Sir, another complaint about the cafeteria.
What?! I said to remove the mushrooms!
And we did, Sir! the complaint is from the chef himself h
Damn it, Jerry! How are we supposed to make the mushroom soup now?!?

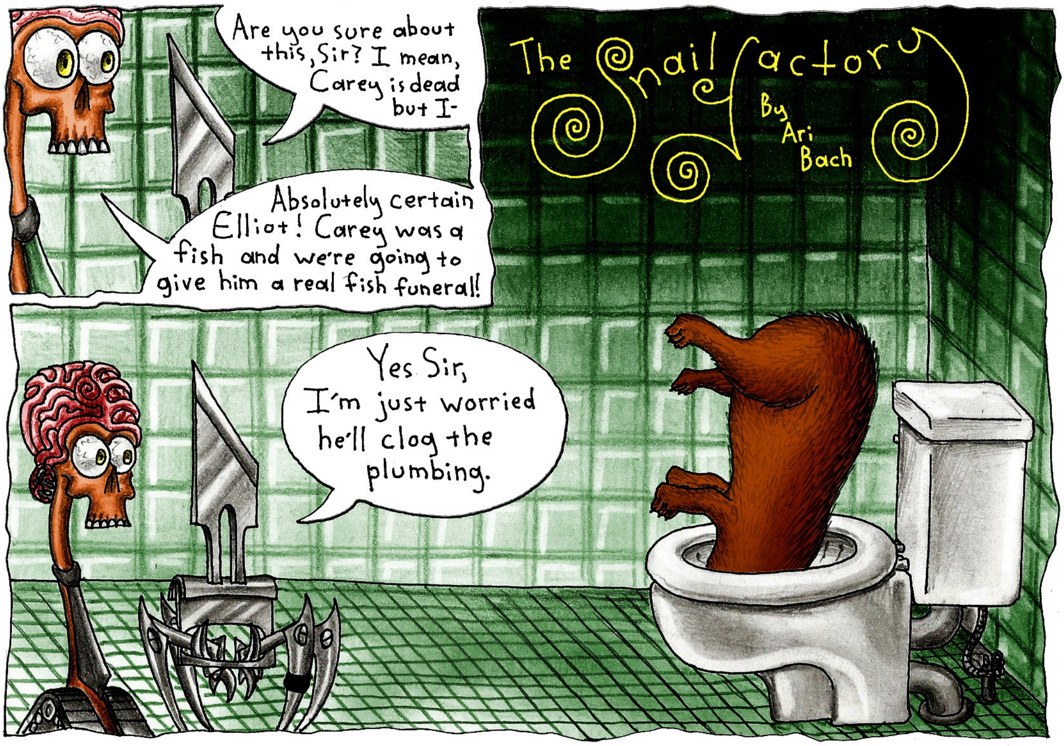

The Snail Factory
By Ari Buch
I have forsaken my homeland. A free agent now, but alone.
A spy alone is a spy condemned. And a spy is that which I cannot unbecome, it is a part of me as deep as my deepest plumbing. So I must find a new master, and against the Snail Factory in this dismal corner of the ocean, there is only one.
I shall introduce myself to Helminth House subtly, only revealing my true nature at just the right time to offer my unspoken services.
I'm a spy.
$7.99/hr.
Deal.


The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
And so I'm proud to announce that the Factory will hereby support the pacifist cause and cease weapons production today!
I guess we lost the shell contract.
Achoo! Oh, pardon me buddy!
You see though, I'm allergic to pessimism! So I'd appreciate if you'd cheer up a bit, just for me, okay? Can you do that for me? Thanks buddy! Now enjoy the speech!
What's the deal with that guy?
Pertwee? He's cloned from the modesty core of Breign's brain.
And that's why I've raised the C.E.O.s pay another 75%.
Way to go, Dr. B! You earned it!

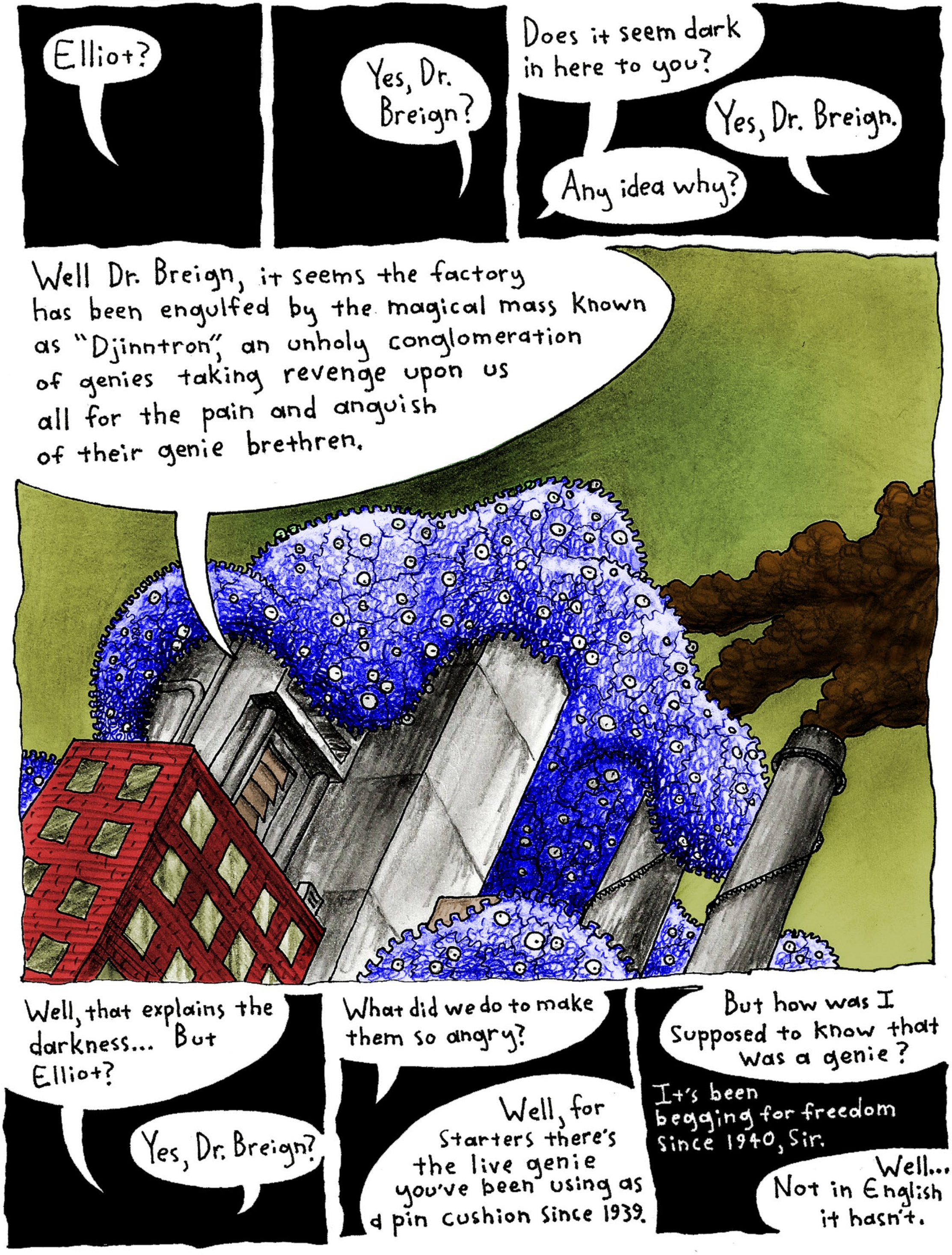

The Snail Factory by Ari Bach
So Mr. Sink, you worked for Germany and the Snail Factory itself and now you work for me...
Yes, Herr Winslow. I shall not only rescue your previous agent and supply information, but take down your competition from within! I have a plot to kill Dr. Breign. I shall fake his death at the hands of a rabid elephant which I'll smuggle in with the cornea shipment, bribing the guards with Nazi gold.
Here's a gun. Just shoot him in the head.

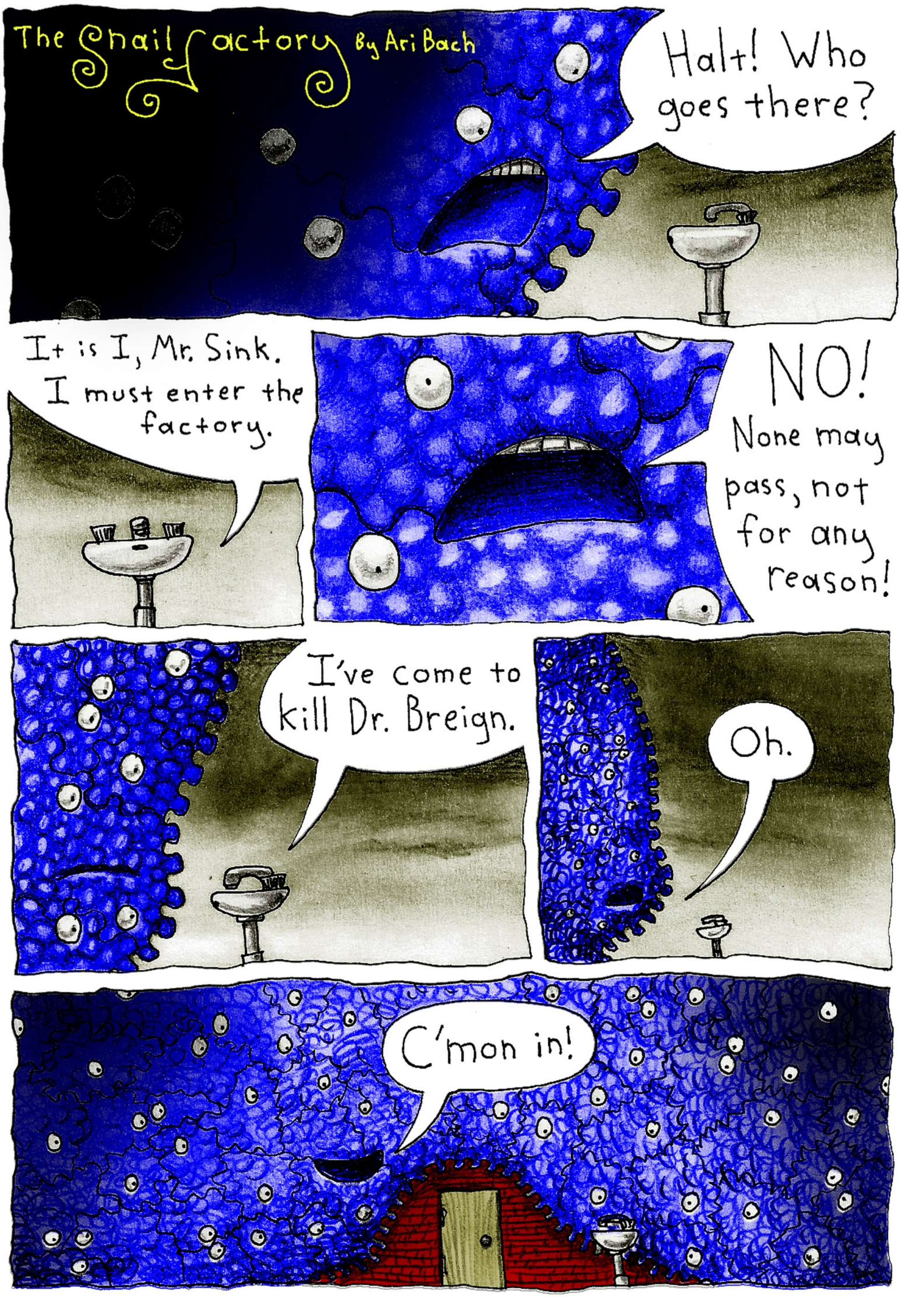

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
So, Carey Carrerra the Capoeira Capybara, you're interested in working with Dink as a gym supervisor. Now, what exactly is a Capybara?
Well, that's a complicated answer. Most people consider us mere rodents of unusual size but I myself am a Catholic, and the Pope has declared that Capybaras are a type of fish. So I'd prefer you to think of me as a fish.
Then a fish you are and hired to boot! You know, the Pope once made a declaration about me too!
Actually, maybe you as a catholic can clear that up for me, what exactly is a "profane abomination"?

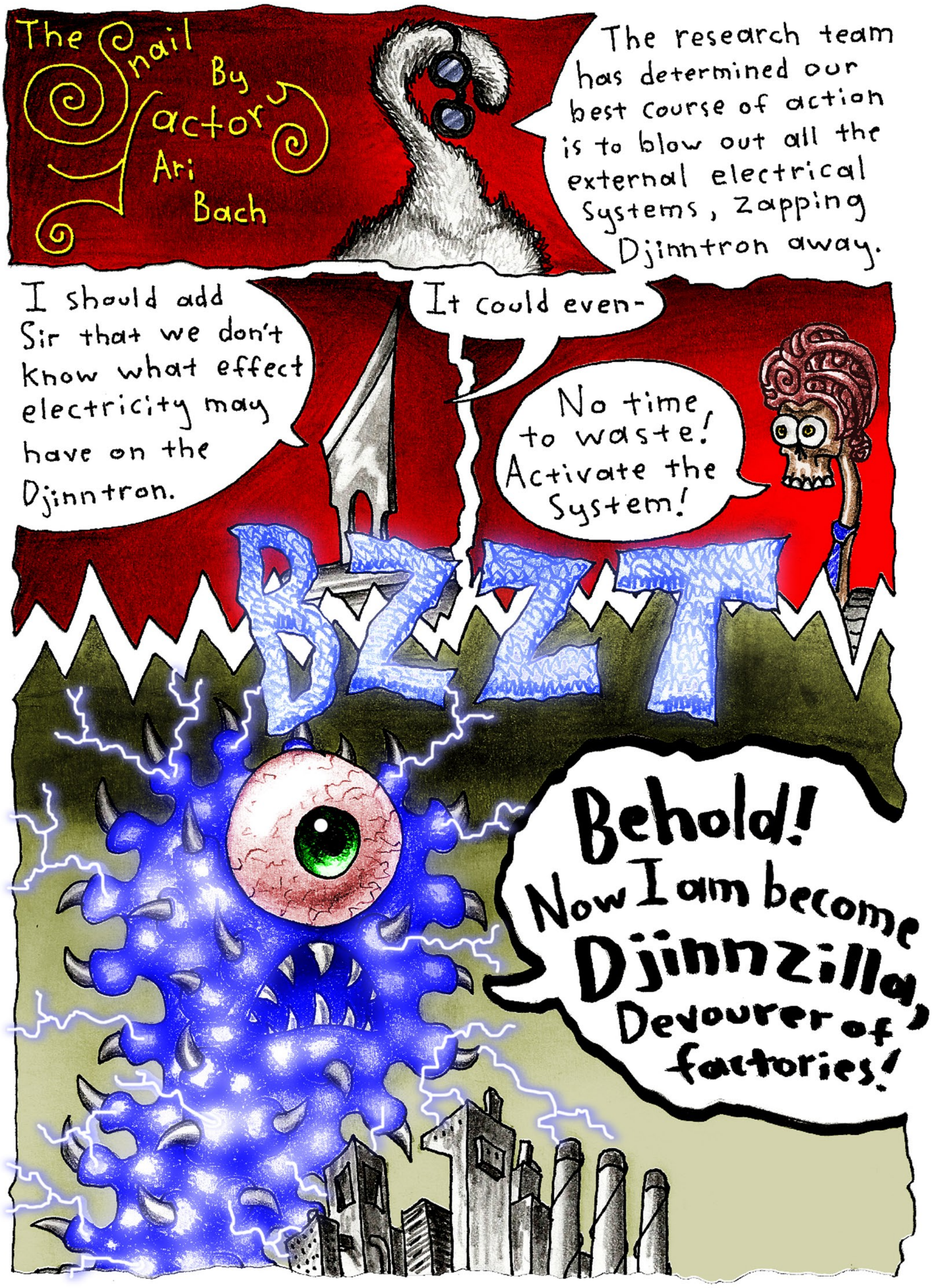

The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Requisitions?
Yeeees?
I'm going to need a fish tank for our new gym supervisor.
But isn't he a giant rat of some sort?
Well, you and I may think so but his religion tells him he's a fish so we have to give him a fish tank to avoid a discrimination lawsuit.
Whatever you say, Elliot.
THE NEXT DAY
Sir, Carey Carrera the Capoeira Capybara has drowned in his fish tank.


Are you sure about this, Sir? I mean, Carey is dead but I-
The Snail Factory
By Ari Bach
Absolutely certain Elliot! Carey was a fish and we're going to give him a real fish funeral!
Yes Sir, I'm just worried he'll clog the plumbing.

The Snail Factory by Ari Bach


Elliot?
Yes, Dr. Breign?
Does it seem dark in here to you?
Any idea why?
Yes, Dr. Breign.
Well Dr. Breign, it seems the factory has been engulfed by the magical mass known as "Djinntron", an unholy conglomeration of genies taking revenge upon us all for the pain and anguish of their genie brethren.
Well, that explains the darkness... But Elliot?
Yes, Dr. Breign?
What did we do to make them so angry?
Well, for starters there's the live genie you've been using as a pin cushion since 1939.
But how was I supposed to know that was a genie?
It's been begging for freedom since 1940, Sir.
Well... Not in English it hasn't.


The Snail Factory By Ari Bach
Halt! Who goes there?
It is I, Mr. Sink. I must enter the factory.
NO! None may pass, not for any reason!
I've come to kill Dr. Breign.
Oh.
C'mon in!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The research team has determined our best course of action is to blow out all the external electrical systems, zapping Djinntron away.
I should add Sir that we don't know what effect electricity may have on the Djinntron.
It could even-
No time to waste! Activate the System!
BZZT
Behold! Now I am become Djinnzilla, Devourer of factories!

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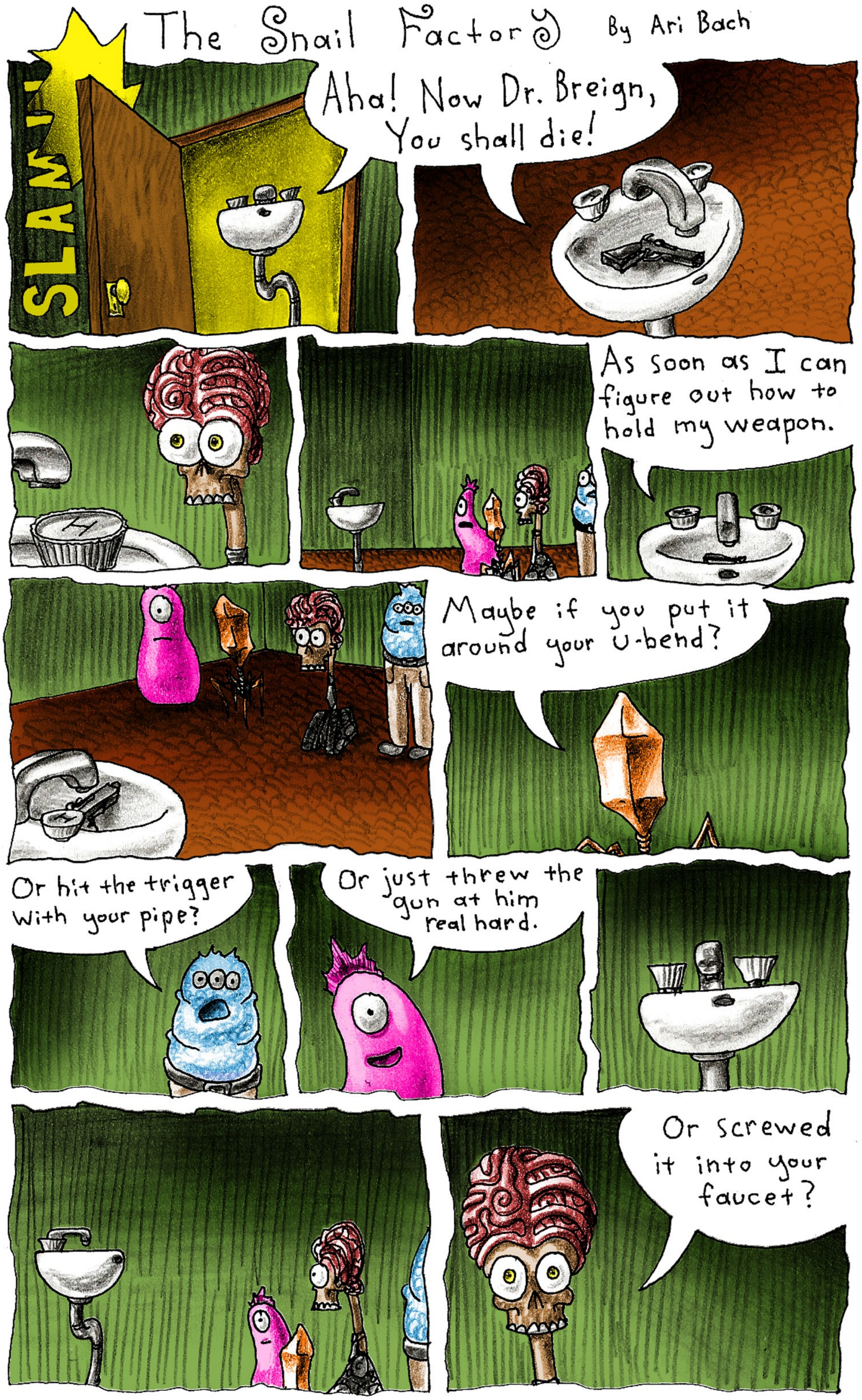
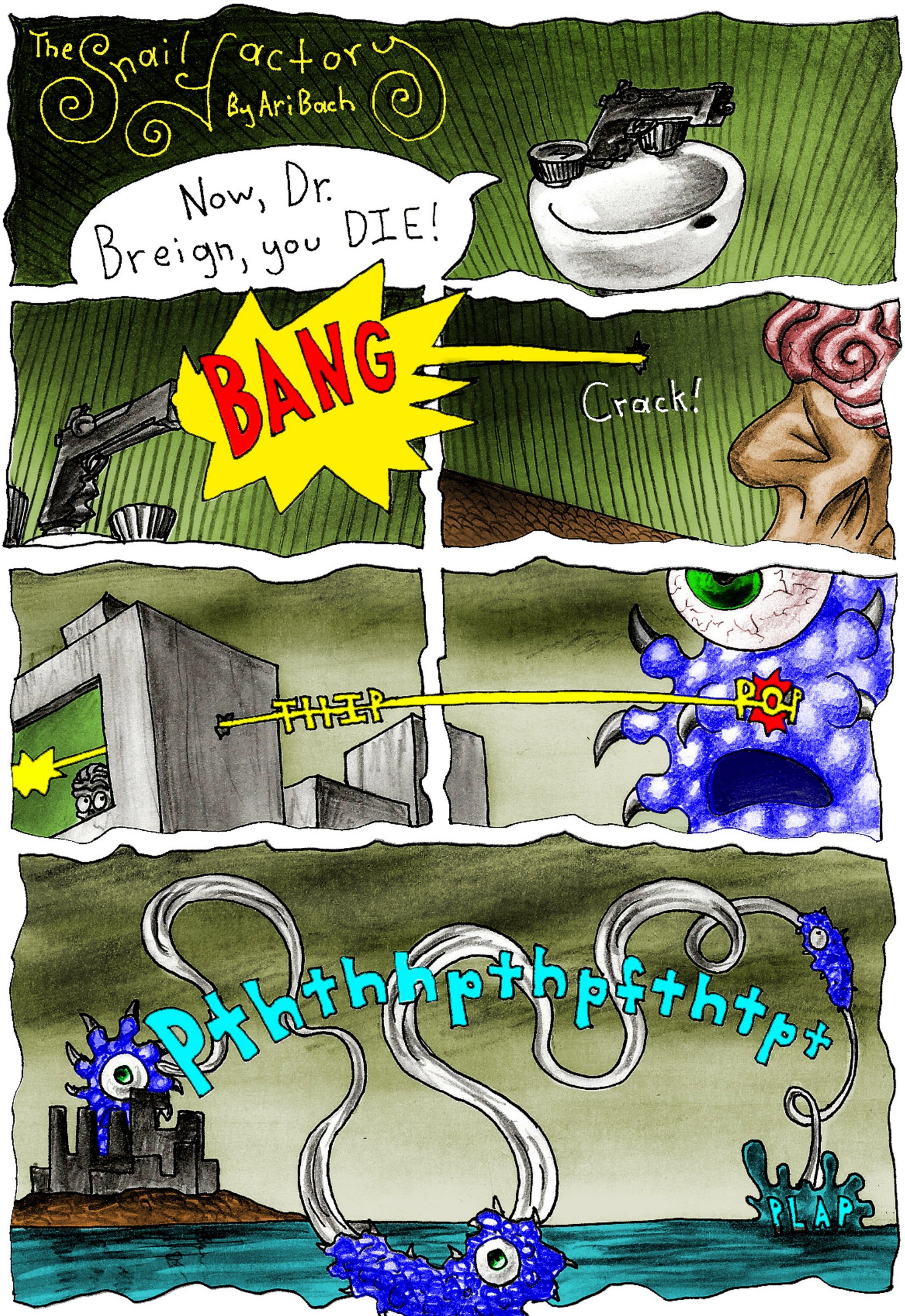

SLAM
Aha! Now Dr. Breign, You shall die!
As soon as I can figure out how to hold my weapon.
Maybe if you put it around your U-bend?
Or hit the trigger with your pipe?
Or just threw the gun at him real hard.
Or screwed it into your faucet?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Now, Dr. Breign, you DIE!
BANG
Crack!
THIP
POP
Pthhhpthpfthtpt
PLAP

The Snail Factory

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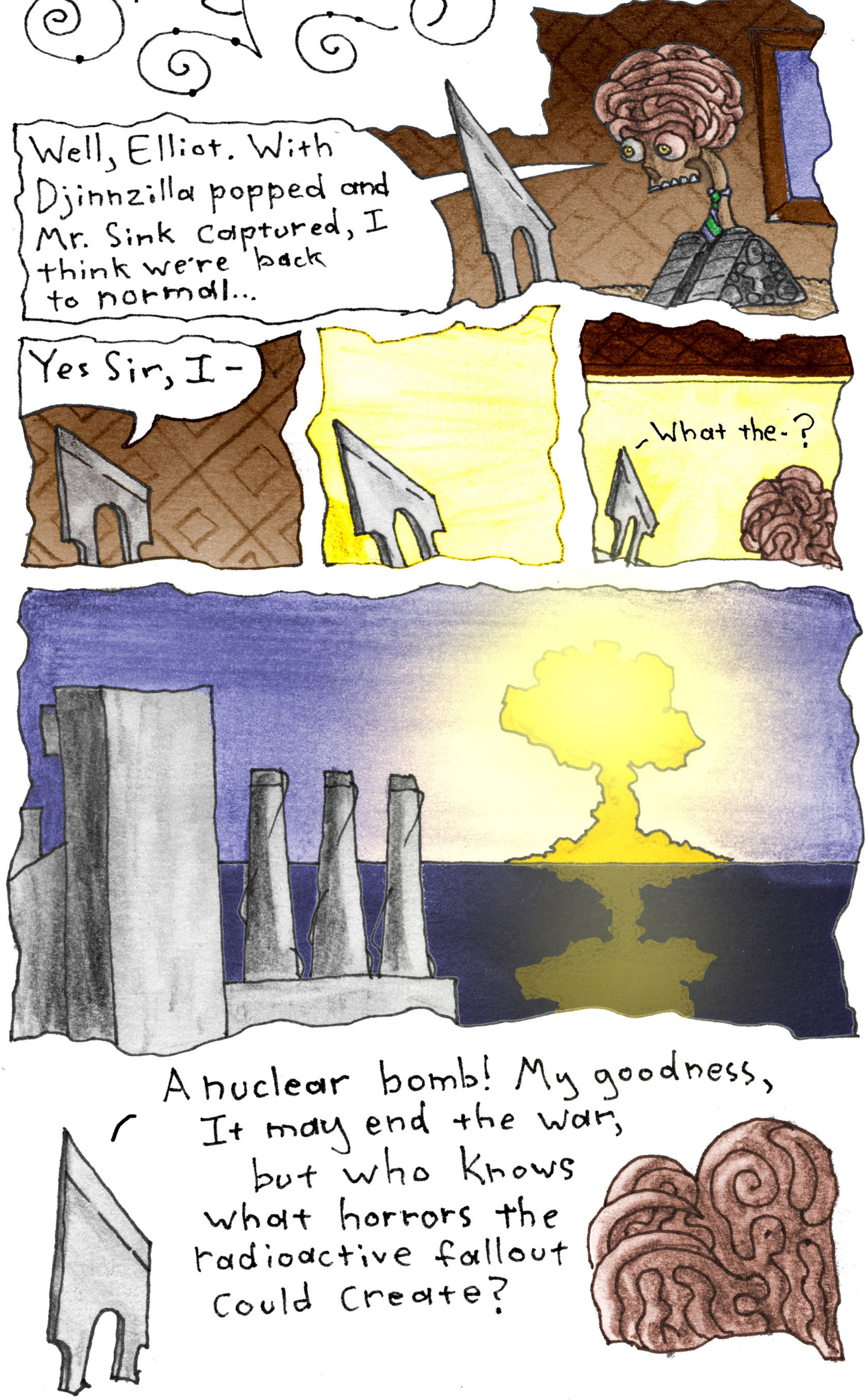
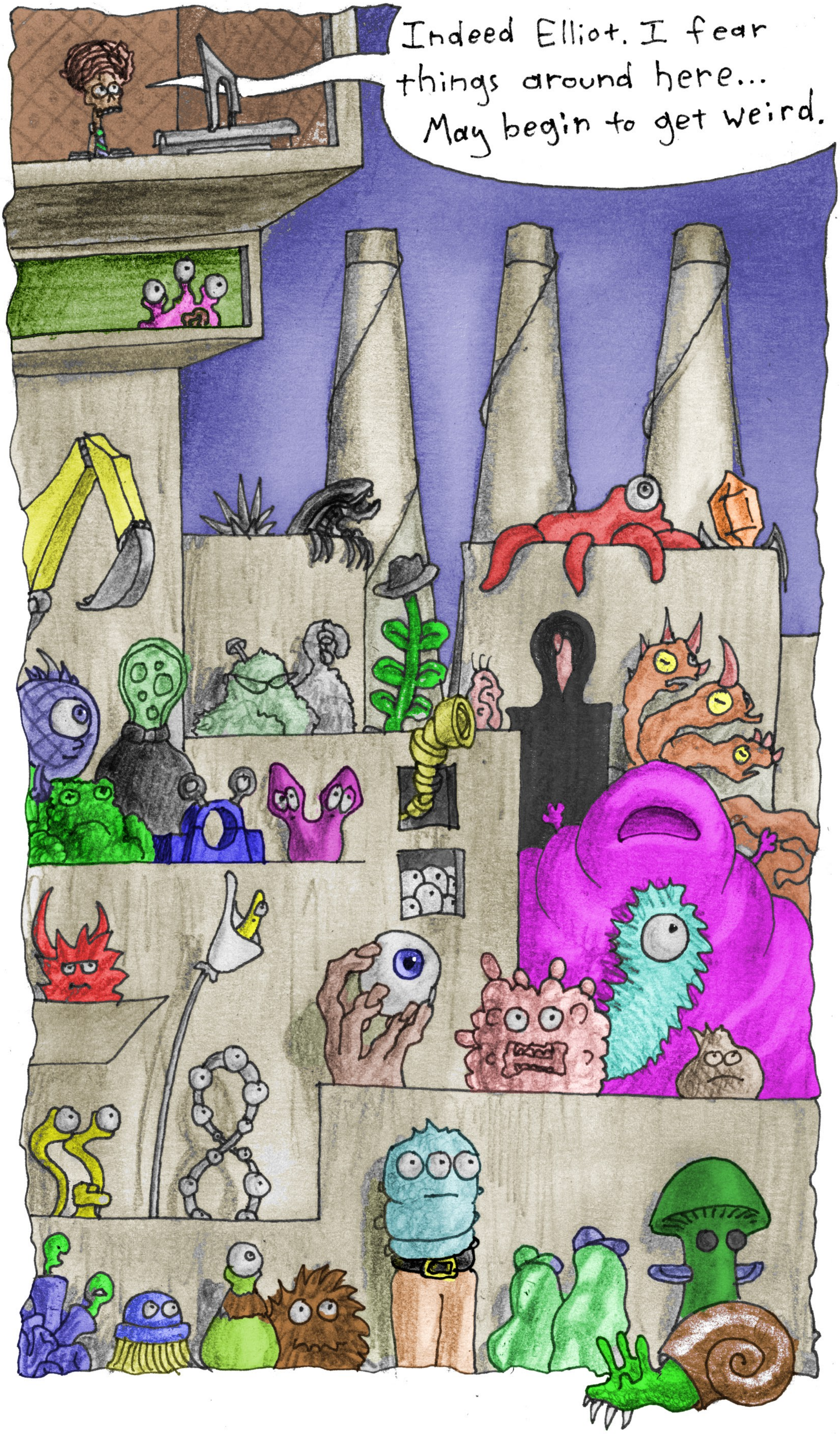

Well, Elliot. With Djinnzilla popped and Mr. Sink captured, I think we're back to normal...
Yes Sir, I-
What the-?
A nuclear bomb! My goodness, It may end the war, but who knows what horrors the radioactive fallout could create?


Indeed Elliot. I fear things around here... May begin to get weird.

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